Hey friends, I am Geronimo Stilton, and you all are most welcome into my world. I am a learned, respected and a brainy mouse; and most importantly, am the editor of The Rodent’s Gazette, the most famous paper on Mouse Island. I have a few relatives of mine, who are always eager to help me out. Perhaps they help me even more than my requirement. Here they are:- Thea Stilton – my sister and special correspondent at The Rodent’s Gazette. Trap Stilton – an awful buffoon; my cousin and owner of the store Cheap Junk for Less. Benjamin Stilton – a sweet and loving nine – year old mouse; my favourite nephew. Everything was ready and perfectly organised. I was all set to go for a relaxing vacation, just to escape from my hectic everyday schedule. Finally, I was about to leave for a relaxing retreat all by myself. I was ready to kick back and connect with nature.

But somehow, my peaceful trip turned into a crazy treasure hunt in the beautiful Black Hills of South Dakota – with the entire Stilton clan in tow! Our journey even included a hot-air balloon ride to Mount Rushmore. I first of all went to a travel agency, perhaps the only one on the island. I got a room booked in the Golden Dreams Hotel, known all over the world for super-relaxing vacations! Nestled in the heart of the Black Hills, the Golden Dreams Hotel provides all the comforts you need for complete relaxation and rest. We have large bedrooms, a heated swimming pool, and a gorgeous terrace with lounge chairs overlooking the park. It’s everything you need for a super-relaxing vacation.

WHAT TO VISIT IN THE BLACK HILLS – Mount Rushmore Jewel Cave Bison Devils Tower Harney Park I was about to sit back into my seat of the airline I was flying in, Mouse Air, when I got to know that my ticket has not been reserved with Mouse Air, rather it was booked with Dirt Cheap Airlines, the worst you could ever get. I boarded the plane and wedged myself next to a plump rodent wearing a cowboy hat pulled down over his eyes. Suddenly, the noise level in the plane began to rise and the man next to me removed his cowboy hat and I was taken aback to see that it was my cousin Trap Stilton, who was sitting beside me. Everyone on board started squeaking, “SURPRISE!!!!!” It was Thea; my friend Petunia Pretty Paws; her niece, Bugsy Wugsy; my nephew, Benjamin; my good friend Bruce Hyena; and my grandfather William Shortpaws! Finally, we reached the Rapid City Airport in South Dakota. We reached the hotel and began our ventures soon after. We first completed a hot-air balloon ride and while in air, saw the great Mount Rushmore. We went on to see the Bison, the Devils Tower, the Harney Park, and as promised earlier, the Jewel Cave, searching for the ultimate treasure. Although we were able to find out the treasure, but were disappointed at seeing what it contained.

All it had was- Three inflatable swimming pools complete with diving boards. A toaster shaped like a cat. A replica of Mount Rushmore. A silver-plated tea serving set. A fully-furnished dollhouse. Other things and items, which were unrecognizable. Holey cheese! What an adventure! A voyage which seemed to be full of relaxation, with all entertainment and no work, turned out to be the one which I would remember lifelong, envisaged with venture trips to some of the most famous places in South Dakota, something which I would never ever forget.