

Science Adventures with the

THUNDERBOLT KIDS



SHUTTLEWORTH
FUNDED

 SIYAVULA
TECHNOLOGY-POWERED LEARNING

Sciences Adventures with the Thunderbolt Kids

Grade 6

by Siyavula and the Shuttleworth Foundation

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ATTRIBUTION

The Thunderbolt Kids characters and graphical stories in this book were developed as part of the Kusasa project (www.kusasa.org), initiated and funded by the Shuttleworth Foundation (www.shuttleworthfoundation.org/). This project aimed to develop analytical and creative thinking in Grade 4,5 and 6 learners through the use of character role models, experiments, simple computer modelling and carefully-sequenced lesson plans. The characters and stories were used with the permission of the Shuttleworth Foundation in these science adventures and the related Grade 4-6 Natural Science and Technology workbooks.

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1. THE LAST STRAW

AT THE END OF
MATH CLASS, TIA
SETS THE KIDS A
CHALLENGE.

YOUR
PURPOSE IS TO
MAKE SHAPES WITH
THESE DRINKING
STRAWS.

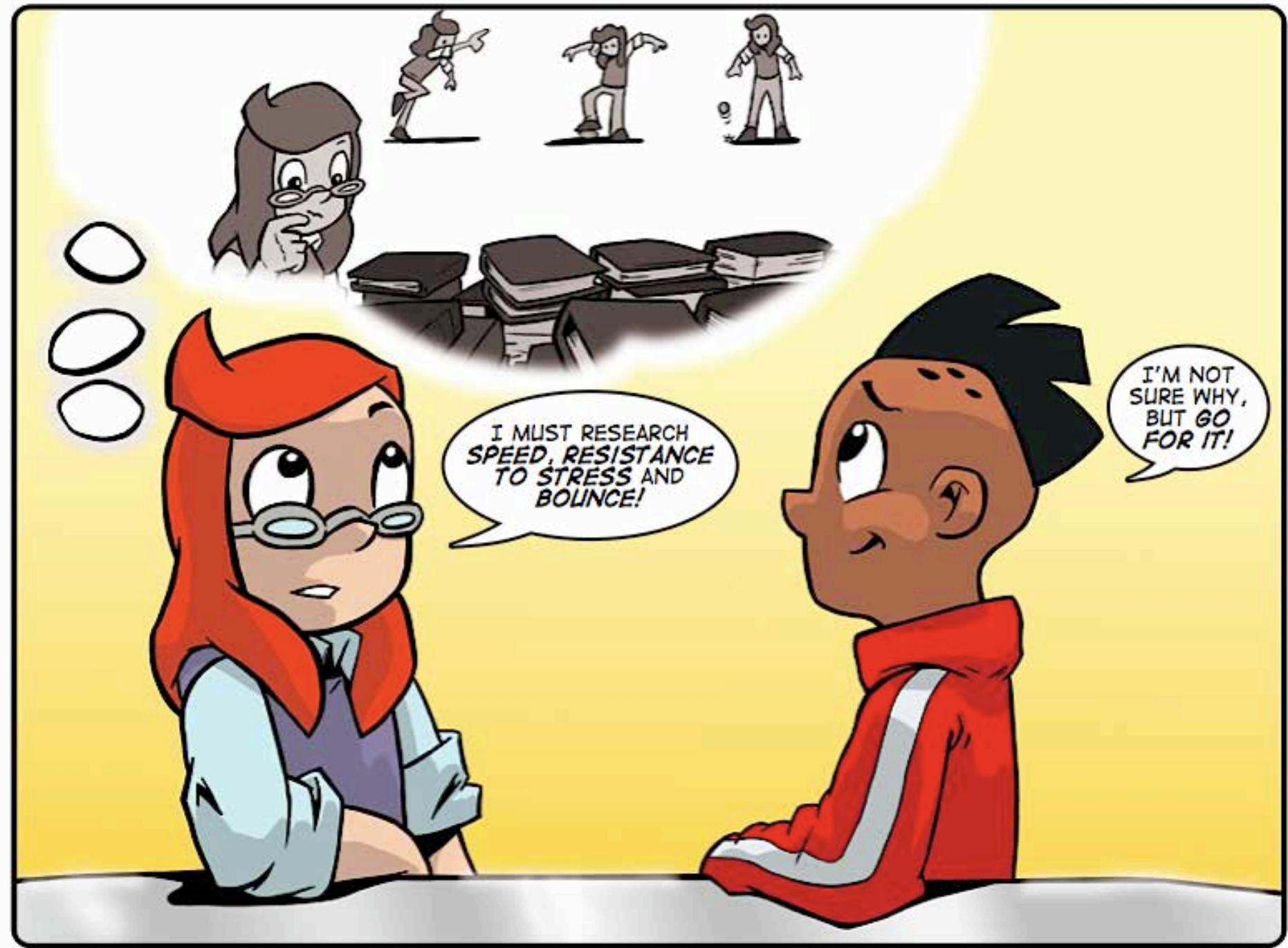
AND THEN TO USE
THOSE SHAPES TO MAKE
A BIGGER OBJECT.











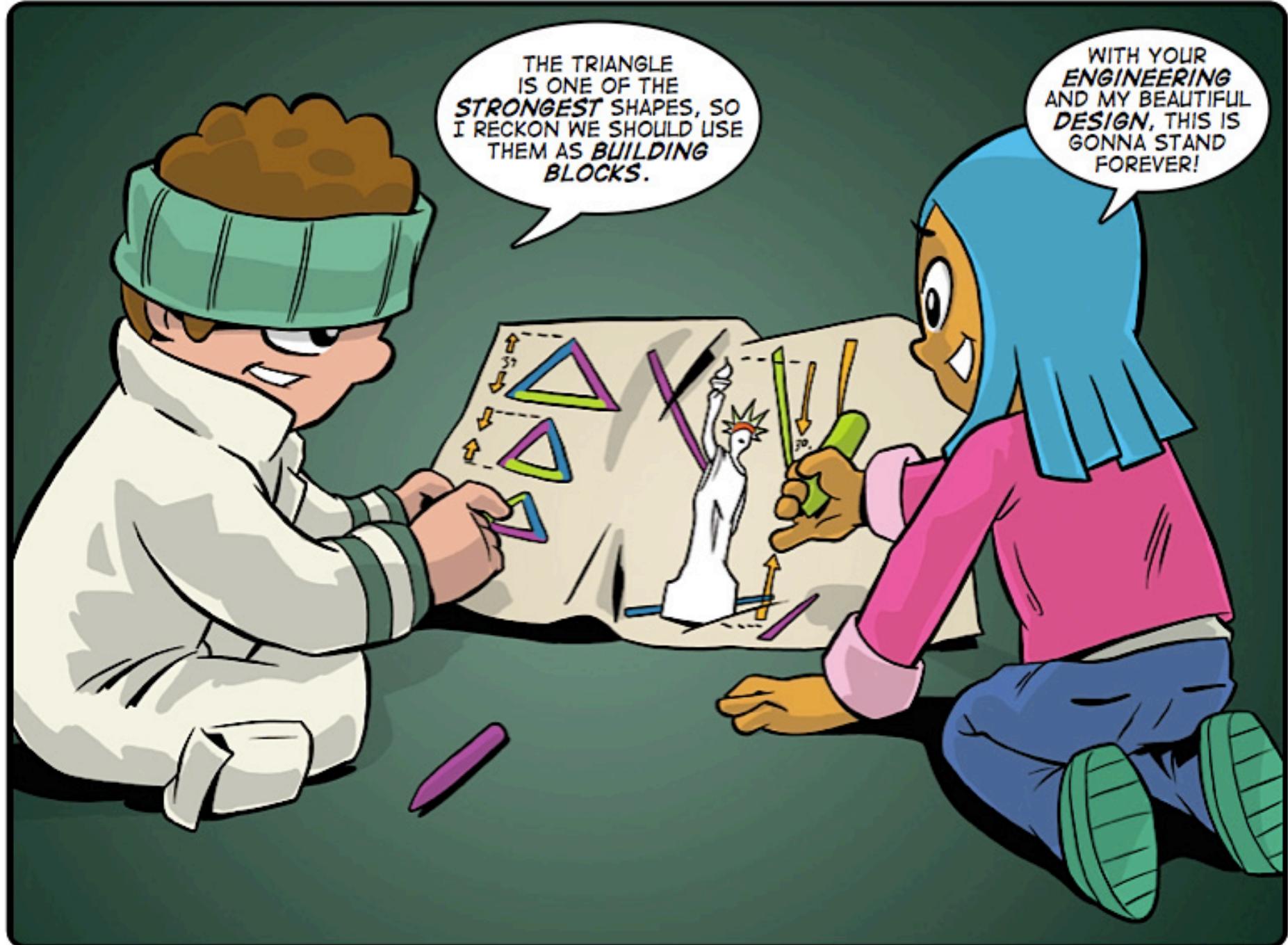


THIS IS
GONNA BE
SO MUCH
FUN!

YOU'VE
GOT 24 HOURS.
THE WINNERS GET
A PRIZE.

YOU BETTER
PULL YOUR
WEIGHT. I'M
NOT DOING THIS
ALL ALONE!





AWKWARD MOMENTS
COME SUDDENLY.



EVEN WITH
PEOPLE
YOU'VE
KNOWN
FOR YEARS.



MEANWHILE, JO'S PURPOSE IS CLEAR IN HIS MIND.

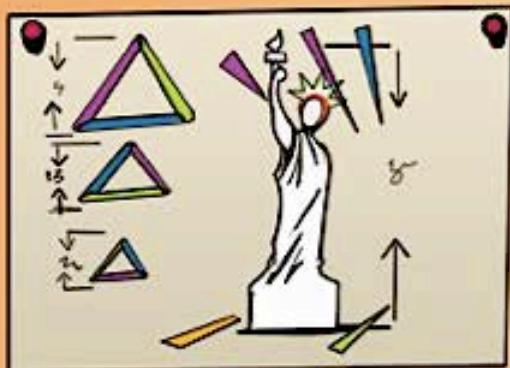
USE STRAWS TO
MAKE SHAPES...
USE THE SHAPES
TO MAKE BIGGER
SHAPES...

THEN SELL
THEM FOR
BUCKET LOADS
OF CASH!





LATER THAT EVENING, TOM AND FARRAH'S MODEL IS ALREADY TALLER THAN BOTH OF THEM.



ARE YOU KIDDING? I WOULD NEVER HAVE TRIED SOMETHING THIS ARTY. IT'S GONNA BE AMAZING BECAUSE OF YOU!

IT WAS A REALLY GOOD IDEA TO MAKE THE FRAME FIRST, TOM. I WOULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT.

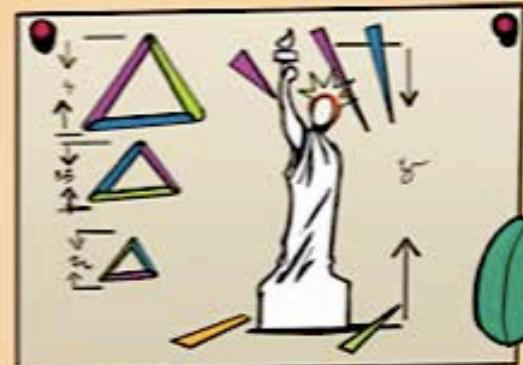


WHEN JO SEES TOM AND FARRAH'S PROJECT, HE CAN BARELY BELIEVE HIS EYES.

JEEPERS! WHA-UH... THAT LOOKS GREAT, GUYS! HOW HAVE YOU DONE SO MUCH!

SO MUCH?
WE THOUGHT
WE WERE
GOING QUITE
SLOWLY.

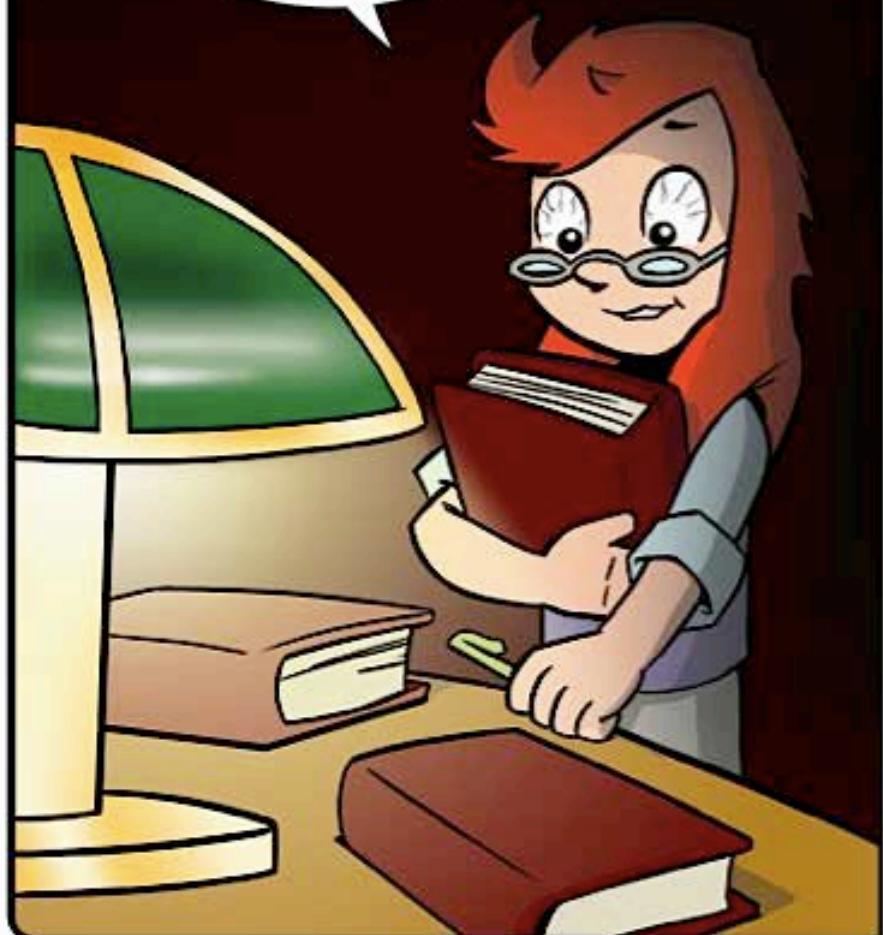
YEAH, AND
WE'VE BEEN
WORKING
TOGETHER
ALL DAY.





MUCH, MUCH LATER THAT EVENING, SOPHIE FINISHES HER RESEARCH IN THE LIBRARY.

SPEED... BOUNCE... RESISTANCE TO PRESSURE... WE'RE GONNA MAKE SUPER-TOYS!













2. THE TRIAL



FIVE MINUTES
TO GO UNTIL THE
TEST IS OVER.



DONE!
JEEPERS,
THAT WAS
TOUGH!

NOW I JUST
NEED TO CHECK
EVERYTHING ONCE
MORE, THEN I'M
DONE.

THREE MINUTES...

DONE AND
CHECKED TWICE.
THREE MINUTES
TO GO. DAYDREAM
TIME!



LOST IN HER DAYDREAM,
FARRAH PRACTICES A
FUTURE OSCAR-WINNING
PERFORMANCE.

YOU ACT SO
RIGHTEOUSLY,
SIR, BUT YOU
NEVER QUESTION
YOUR BELIEFS!

AT THE SAME TIME, VICKI GETS
THE FEELING THAT SOMEONE IS
LOOKING AT HER WORK.

SOMEONE'S
CHEATING!

AND WHEN SHE
TURNS, SHE
SEES FARRAH
STARING LAZILY
AT HER WORK.

* HEY! CUT
IT OUT! *

WHAT SHE DOESN'T
REALISE IS THAT FARRAH'S
MIND IS VERY FAR AWAY.

* PSST! VICKI!! I
WASN'T COPYING
YOUR WORK, I
SWEAR!

WHEN THE BELL GOES, VICKI SHOOTS OUT OF HER CHAIR BEFORE FARRAH CAN CATCH UP.



ON THEIR WAY TO THE CAFETERIA, FARRAH TELLS SOPHIE WHAT HAPPENED.

I TRIED TO TELL HER I WAS DAYDREAMING, BUT SHE WOULDN'T LISTEN.

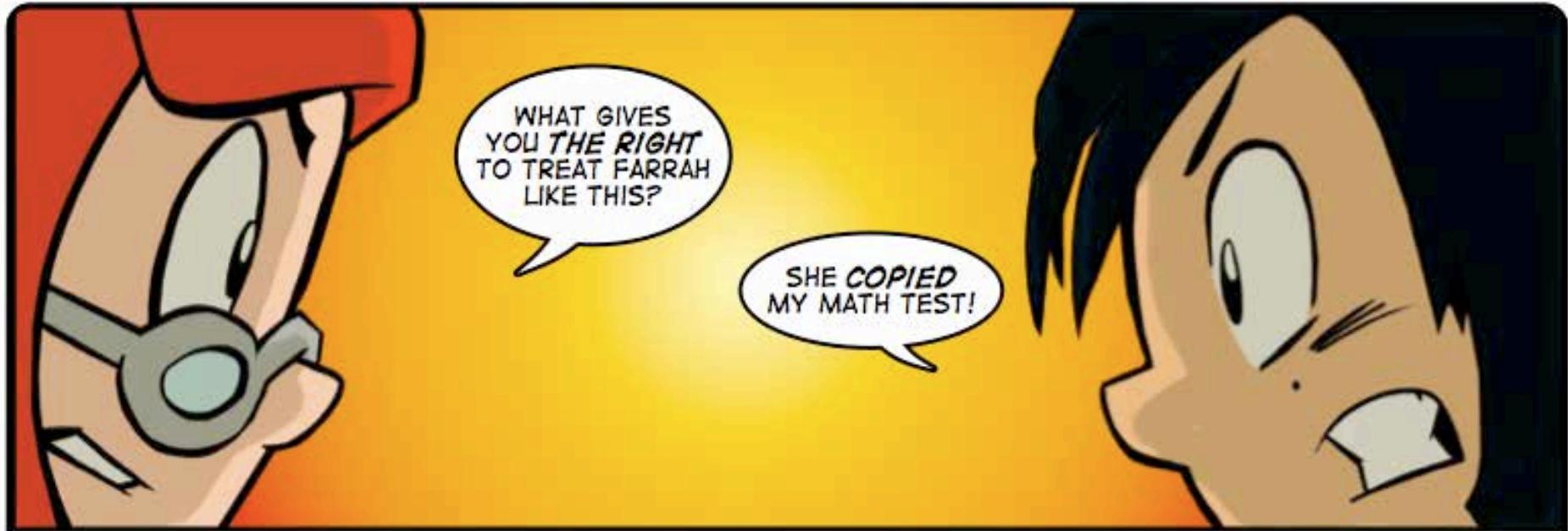
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, FAZ. NOBODY THINKS YOU'RE A CHEAT.

BUT SOPHIE COULDN'T BE MORE WRONG!











THE LIBRARY.
5.03 PM.

* ARE YOU SURE IT
WAS A GOOD IDEA TO
APPOINT LAZ AS THE
JUDGE? *

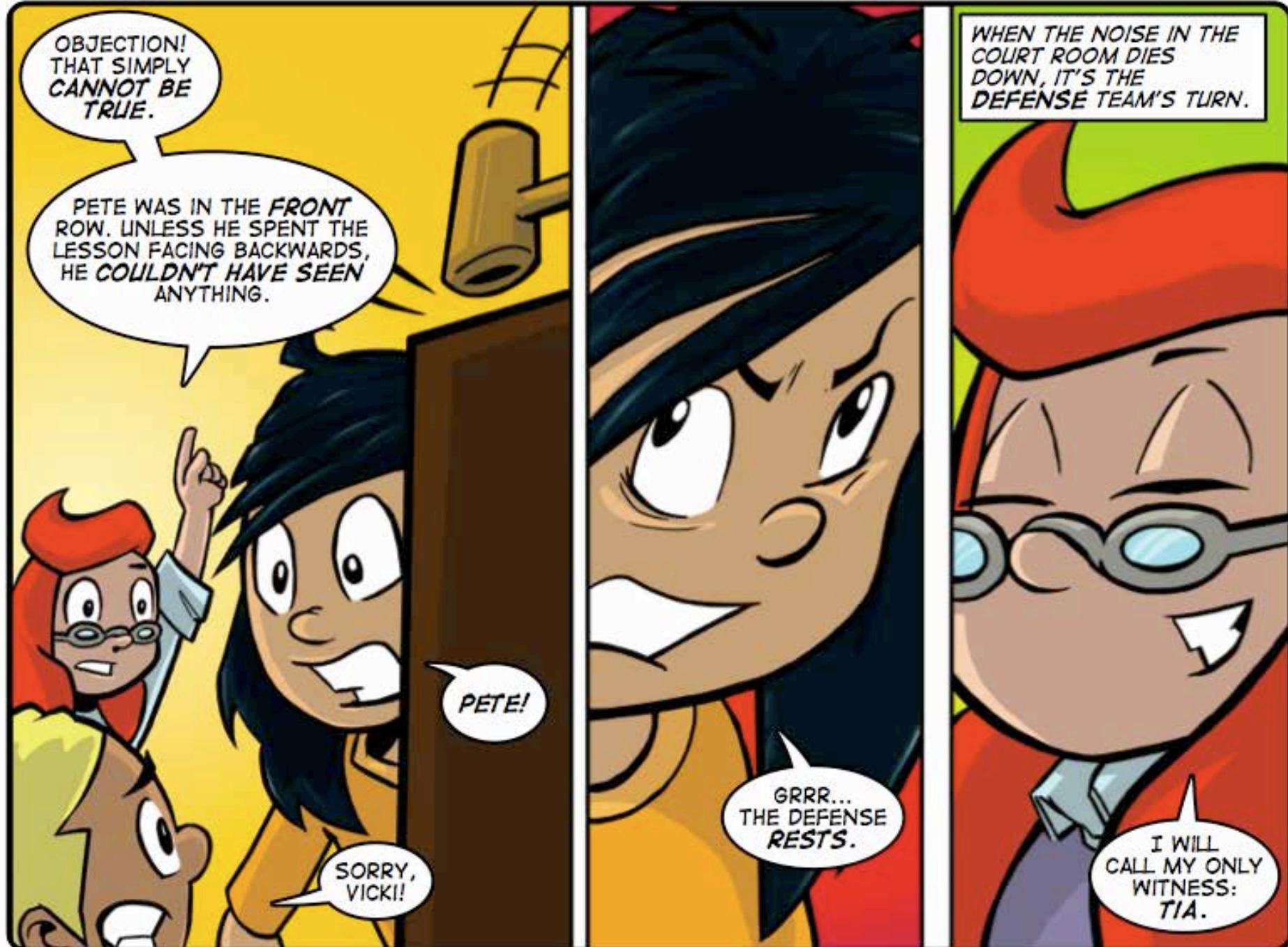
ORDER!
ORDER!

WELL, AT
LEAST HE DISLIKES
EVERYONE
EQUALLY.



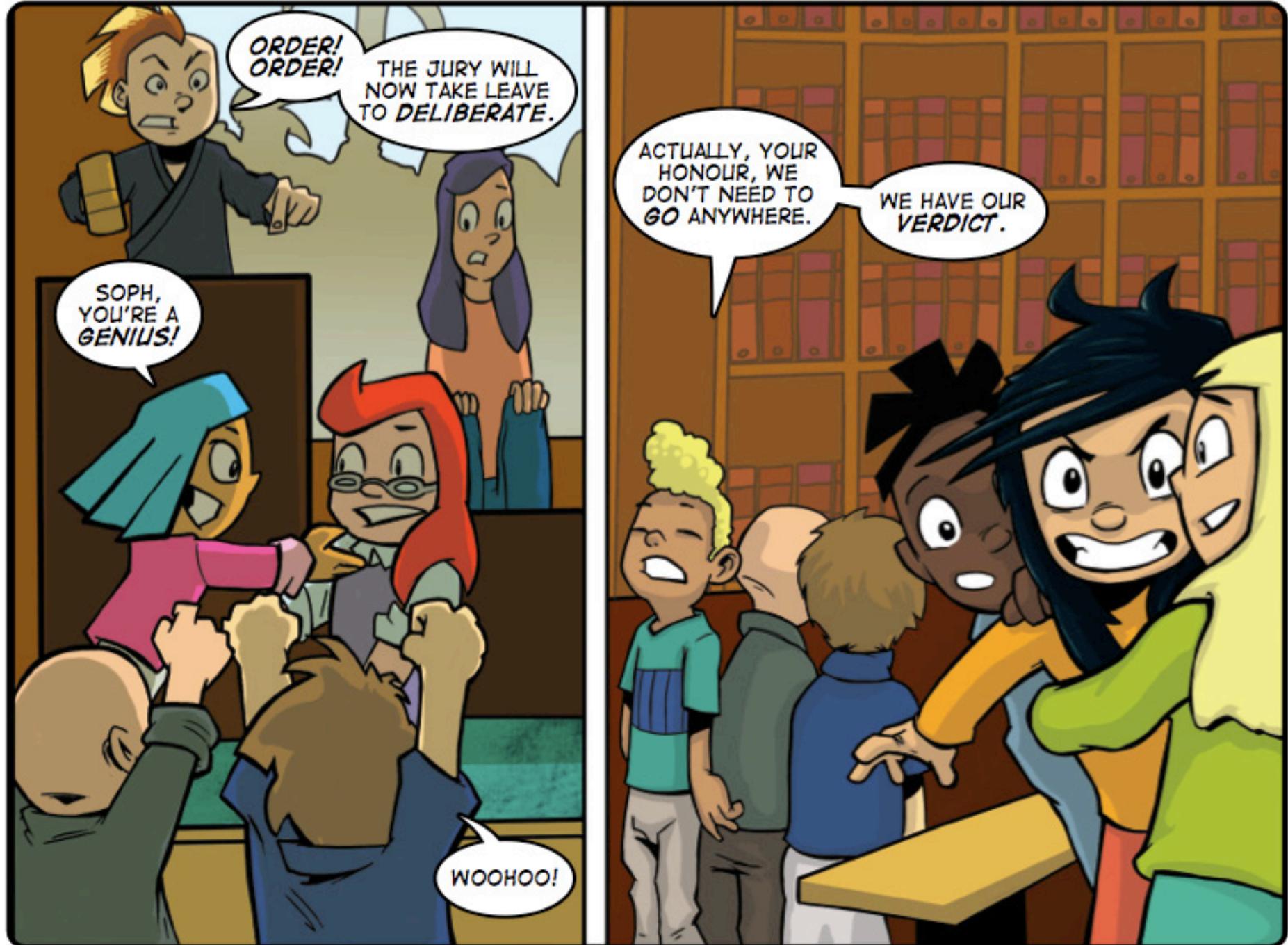












FOR A FEW MOMENTS, WHILE THE HEAD JUROR SPEAKS, THE COURT ROOM BECOMES QUIET.

WE BELIEVE THAT VICKI DID NOT PROVIDE SUFFICIENT EVIDENCE TO CONVICT FARRAH OF CHEATING.

SO WE FIND FARRAH **NOT GUILTY!**

AND THEN IT ERUPTS AGAIN.

SHE'S **EVIL!** RIGHT TO THE ENDS OF HER BLUE HAIR!

HOW CAN I THANK YOU, SOPH?

WELL, THERE IS ONE THING. YOU THINK TIA HAS ROOM FOR A FEW MORE ON THAT FILM STUDIO TOUR?

THE NEXT DAY, AT
GALAXY FILM STUDIOS.

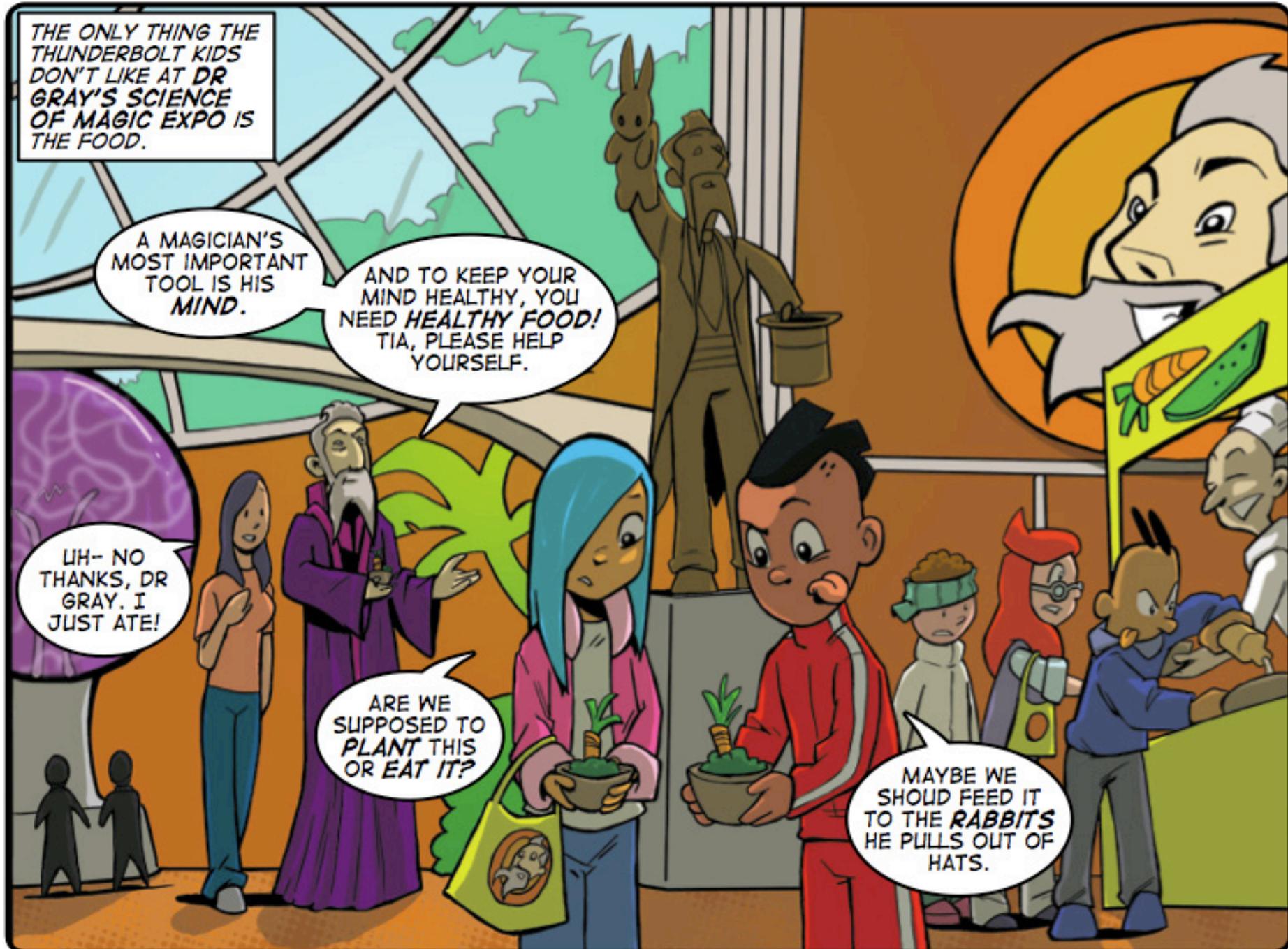
WE'RE
FILMING A
COURT ROOM
DRAMA ON
THIS SET.

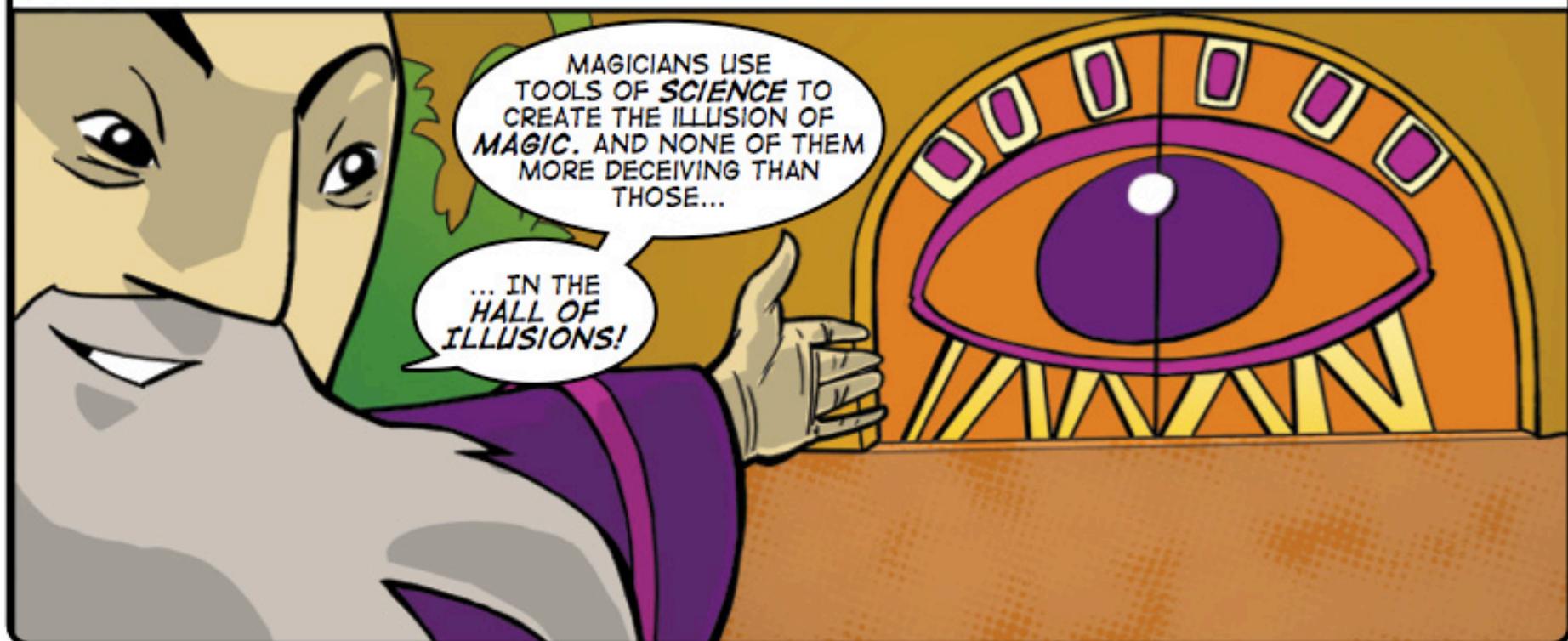
BUT YOU'RE ALL
TOO YOUNG TO
HAVE SEEN THE
INSIDE OF A **REAL**
COURT ROOM

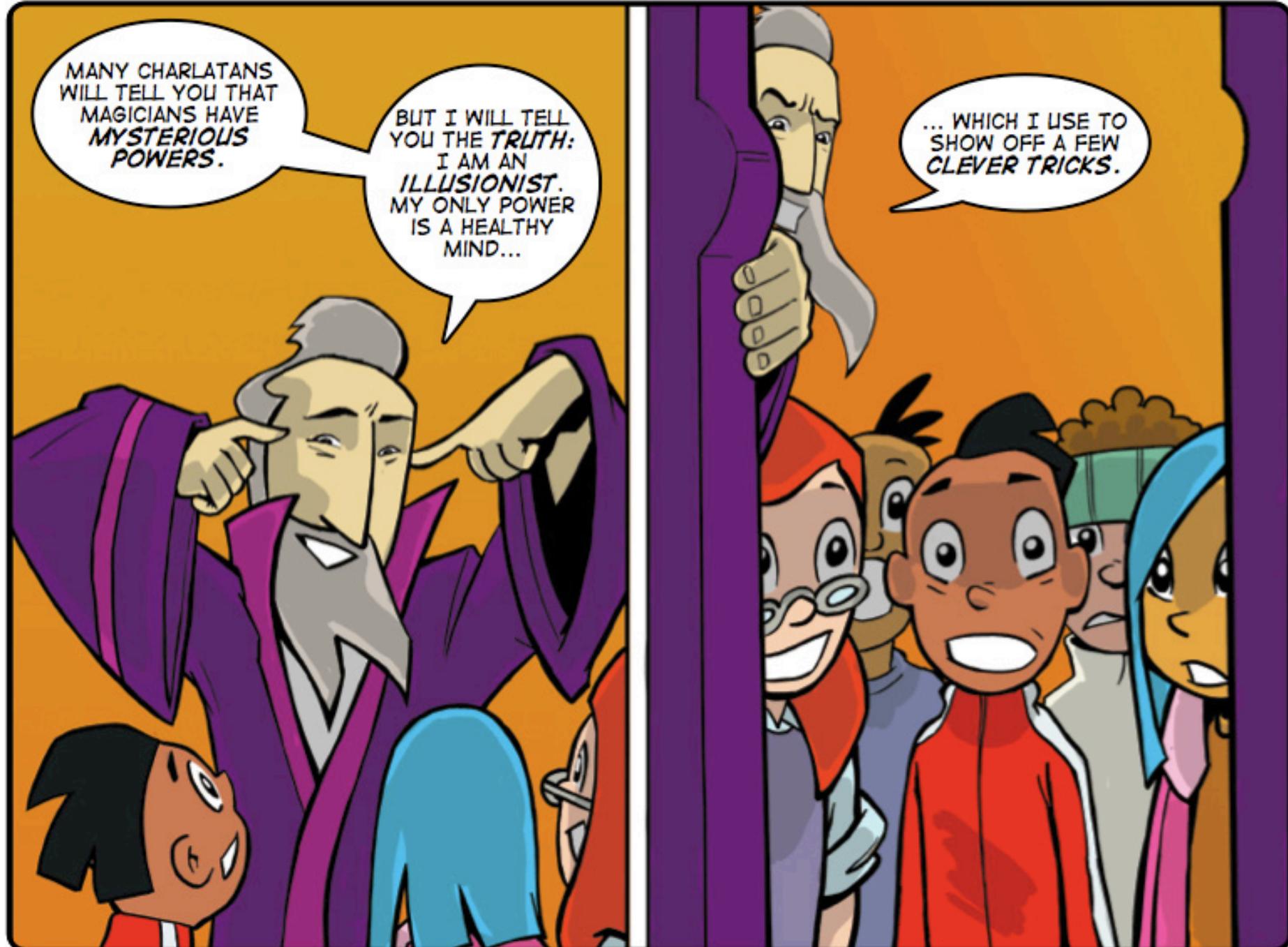
COOL AS IT
WAS, LET'S
HOPE IT'S A
LONG TIME 'TIL
WE SEE ONE
AGAIN!

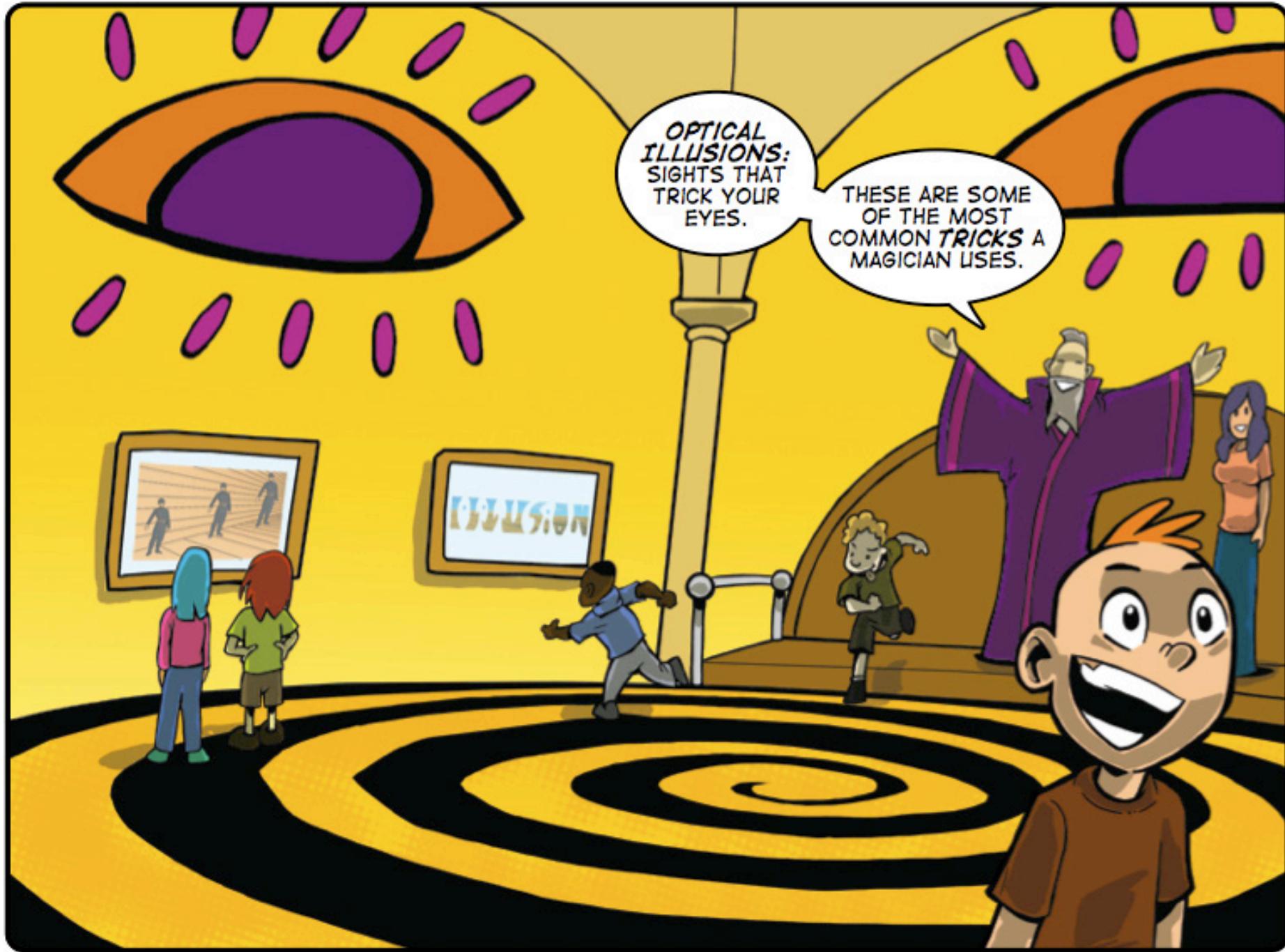


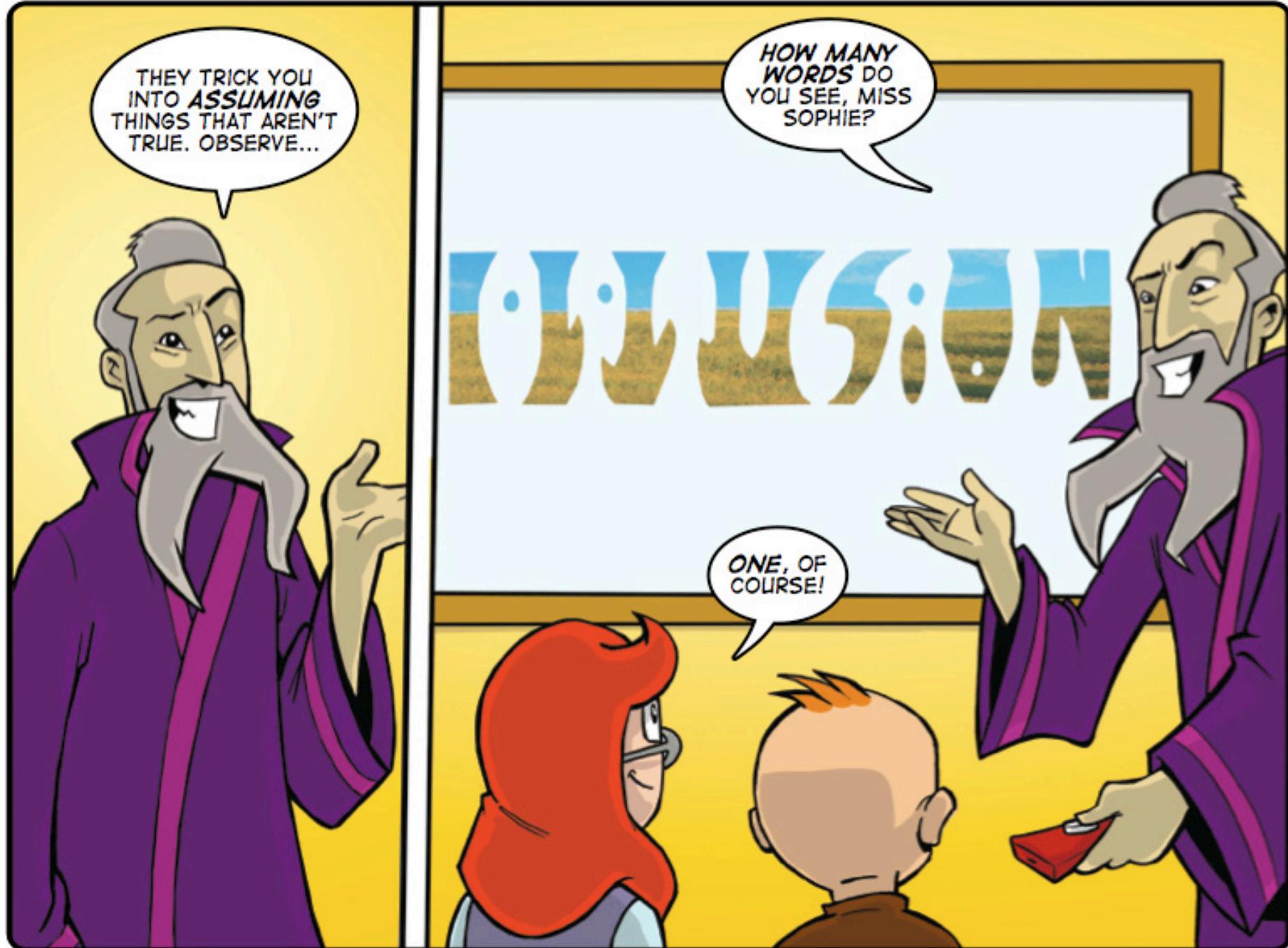
3. THE ILLUSIONIST





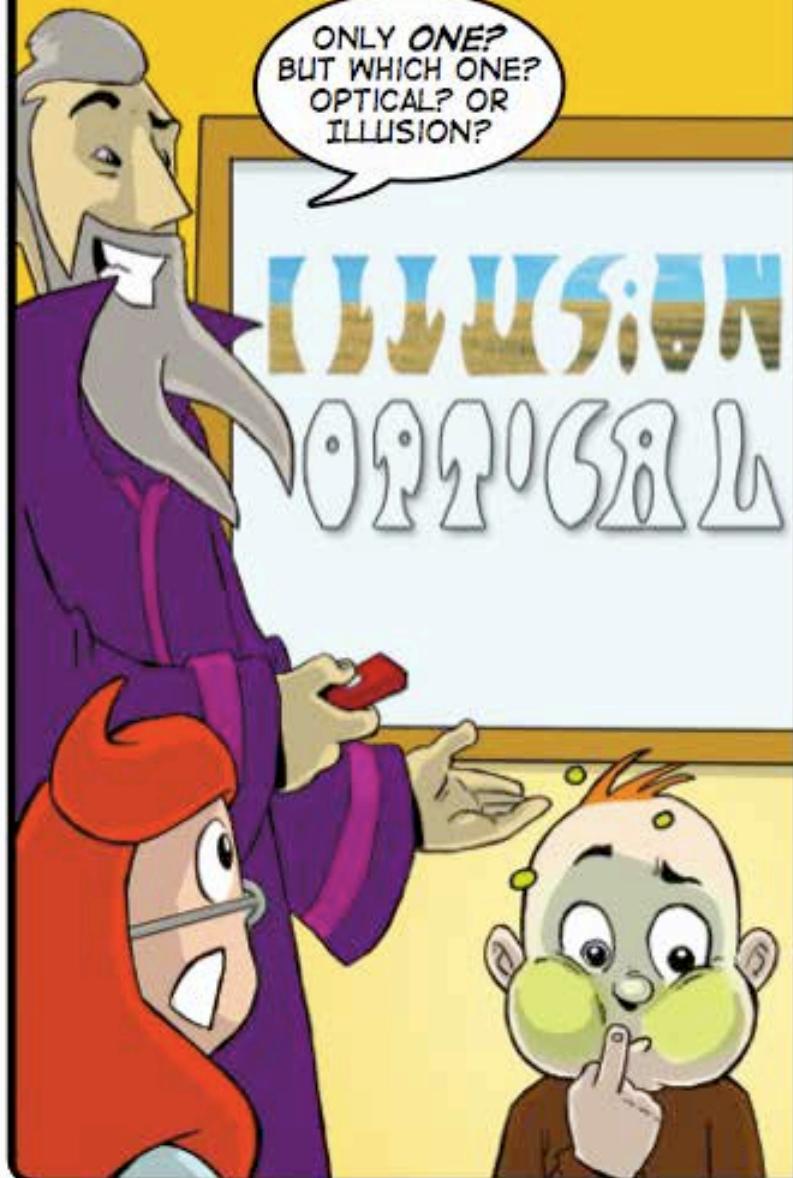






WITH A CLICK OF HIS REMOTE CONTROL,
DR GRAY SPLITS THE COLOURED PART
OF THE WORD FROM THE WHITE PART.

ONLY ONE?
BUT WHICH ONE?
OPTICAL? OR
ILLUSION?



YOU
ASSUMED
THERE WAS
ONLY ONE
WORD.

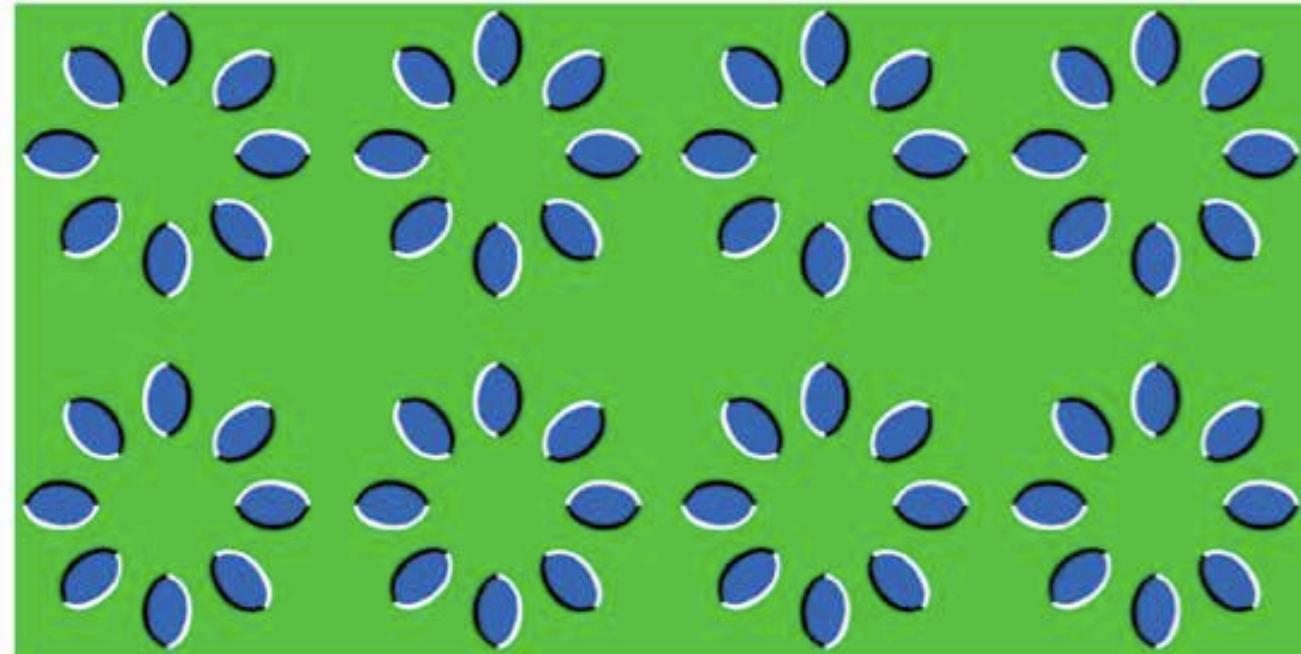
I WOULD NEVER
MAKE THAT KIND OF
ASSUMPTION,
BECAUSE I ALWAYS
EXAMINE ALL
PARTS OF A
PROBLEM.







AS SHE LOOKS FROM ONE FLOWER TO THE NEXT, PEG CAN'T SEEM TO WORK OUT WHICH ONES ARE MOVING AND WHICH ONES ARE STILL.



THIS ONE! NO,
THAT ONE! NO,
THOSE TWO!

NO, THEY'RE
ALL MOVING!
BUT NOT AT THE
SAME TIME.



AS DR GRAY CONTINUES, HE DOESN'T NOTICE THAT NED IS NOT THE ONLY SICK KID IN THE CLASS.



DEAR MISS PEG, YOUR EYES ARE PLAYING TRICKS ON YOU. NONE OF THEM ARE MOVING AT ALL.







IN FRONT OF THE NEXT ILLUSION, DR GRAY CONTINUES AS THOUGH EVERYTHING IS NORMAL.

TELL ME, TOM,
WHICH OF THESE
THREE MEN IS
THE TALLEST?

I CAN'T SEE A
TRICK HERE...

THAT ONE!



HAVING COME TO THE END OF THE EXHIBITION, DR GRAY TAKES A BOW.



BUT THE SOUND HE HEARS IS NOT THE SOUND OF APPLAUSE.







AM I? WELL I'VE EXAMINED ALL THE **PARTS** OF THE PROBLEM: FOOD; ILLUSIONS; BAD LIGHT; BAD AIR; AND SICK KIDS. AND I STILL THINK THE FOOD'S AT FAULT.

AND I'VE QUESTIONED EVERY BAG OF VOMMIT I'VE SEEN, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE THE KIDS ARE **SICK!**

AND I DON'T EVEN WANT TO START MEASURING THEIR TEMPERATURES OR THE AMOUNT OF VOMMIT IN THE BAGS, BECAUSE...

... AS I SAID, I'M PRETTY SURE, **THEY'RE SICK!** @ E\$





AN HOUR LATER...

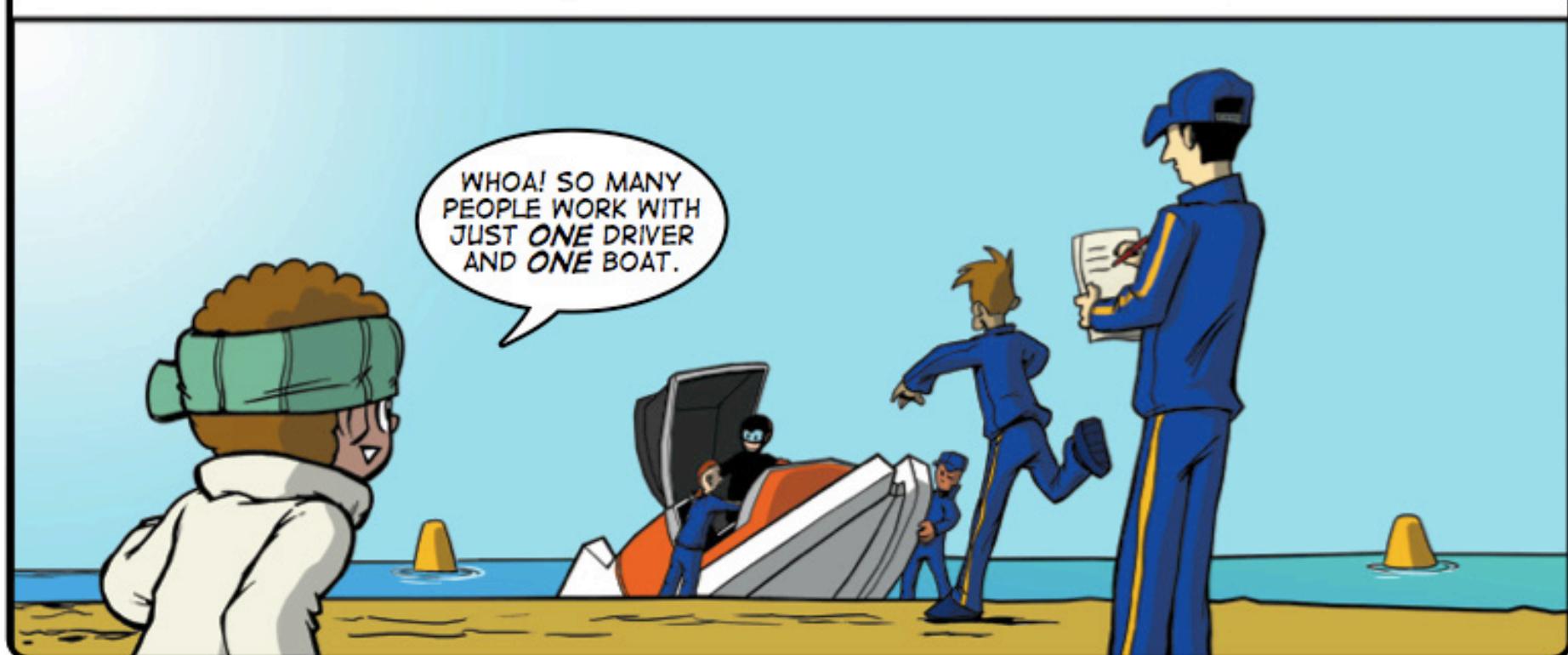
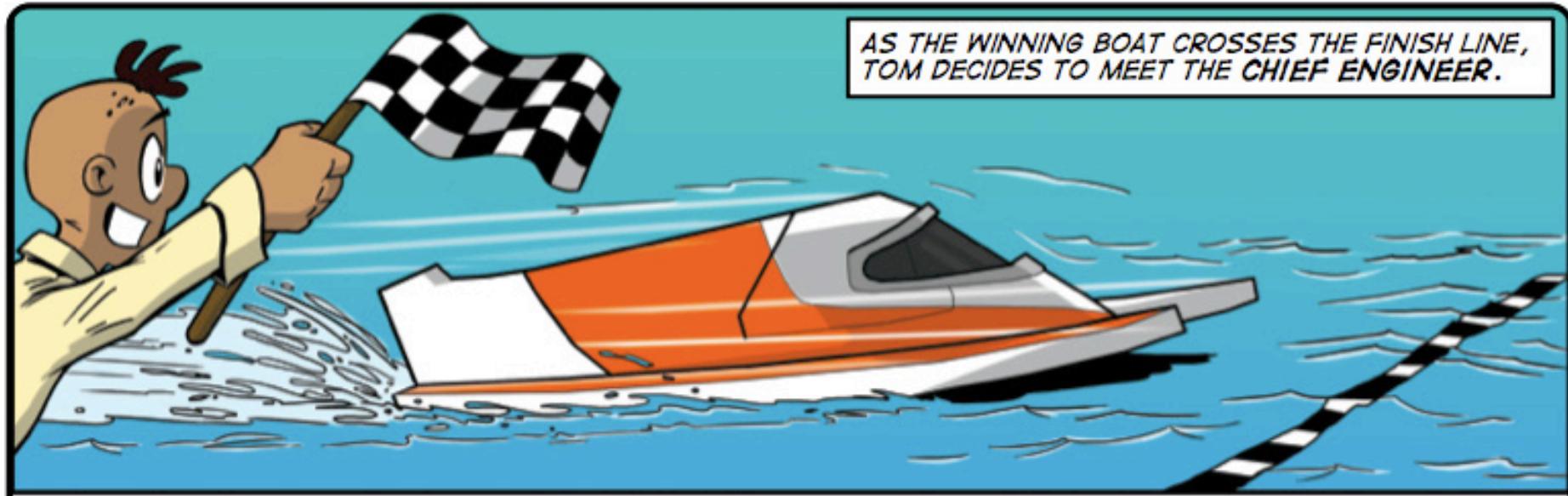
OK, NOW FOOD
POISONING IS **NOT**
AN EXCUSE TO STOP
EATING **HEALTHY**
FOOD!



4. THE POWERBOAT

TOM ALWAYS LOVES THINGS THAT GO FAST. AND THE FIRST TIME HE SEES A POWERBOAT RACE, HE FALLS IN LOVE INSTANTLY.





ONCE THE BOAT IS IN ITS SHED, TOM PLUCKS UP THE COURAGE TO WALK PAST THE "RESTRICTED AREA" SIGNS.



EXCUSE ME.
WHAT DO YOU
WRITE ON THAT
CLIPBOARD?

IT TAKES A WHILE FOR THE CHIEF ENGINEER TO ANSWER.

BUT INSTEAD OF KICKING HIM OUT, HE SMILES AND TURNS AWAY FROM HIS WORK.

I'M AN ENGINEER, SON. WHAT I WRITE ON HERE IS FACTS.



WITHOUT ASKING HIM TO GO ON, THE ENGINEER TELLS HIM ALL ABOUT THE FACTS BEHIND THE POWER OF A POWERBOAT.

I RECORD THE TIME OF EVERY LAP TO ONE HUNDREDTH OF A SECOND.

I ALSO RECORD HOW MUCH FUEL IS USED, DOWN TO THE LAST MILLILITRE.



AND I RECORD ANY DETAIL THAT CAN MAKE THIS BOAT FASTER AND SAFER FOR LONGER.





WHEN THE ENGINEER RUNS OUT OF TIME AND TOM RUNS OUT OF QUESTIONS, THEY REALISE THAT THEY HAVEN'T EVEN INTRODUCED THEMSELVES.

I'M TOM,
BY THE
WAY.

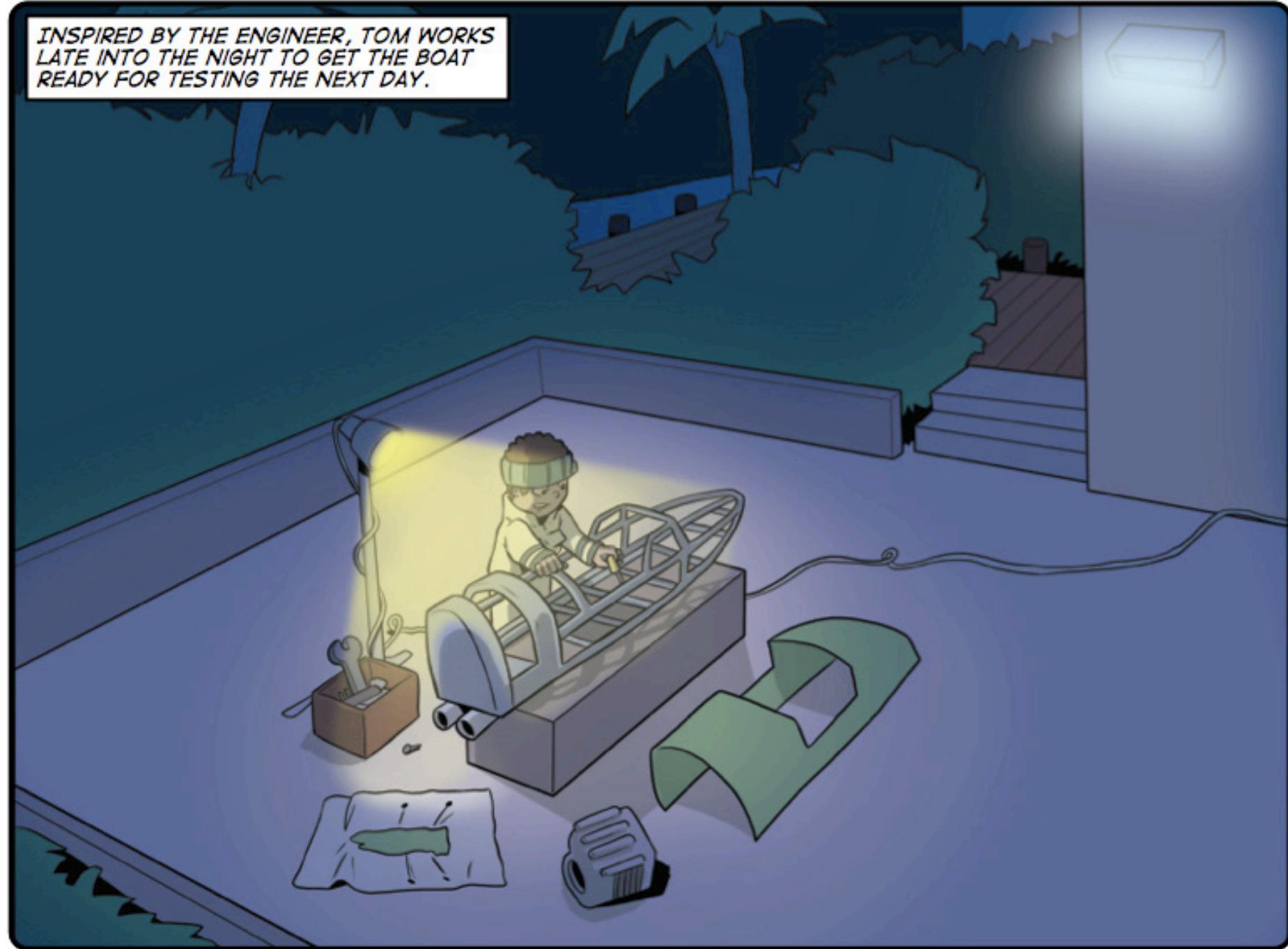
HI, TOM. I'M
PRESTON.



TIA! CAN YOU
HITCH THIS UP TO
YOUR CAR? I'LL
EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING ON
THE WAY HOME.



INSPIRED BY THE ENGINEER, TOM WORKS LATE INTO THE NIGHT TO GET THE BOAT READY FOR TESTING THE NEXT DAY.



NEXT MORNING, THE WEATHER IS PERFECT. THE WATER IS FLAT AS A MIRROR. AND THERE ISN'T A BREATH OF WIND.

TAKE IT **SLOW**, JO. WE DON'T WANT TO BURN HER OUT BEFORE WE KNOW HOW SHE WORKS.

I'M NOT MAKING ANY PROMISES!





JO TURNS HARD
AROUND THE BOLY,
SENDING OUT A JET OF
WATER FROM HIS WAKE.

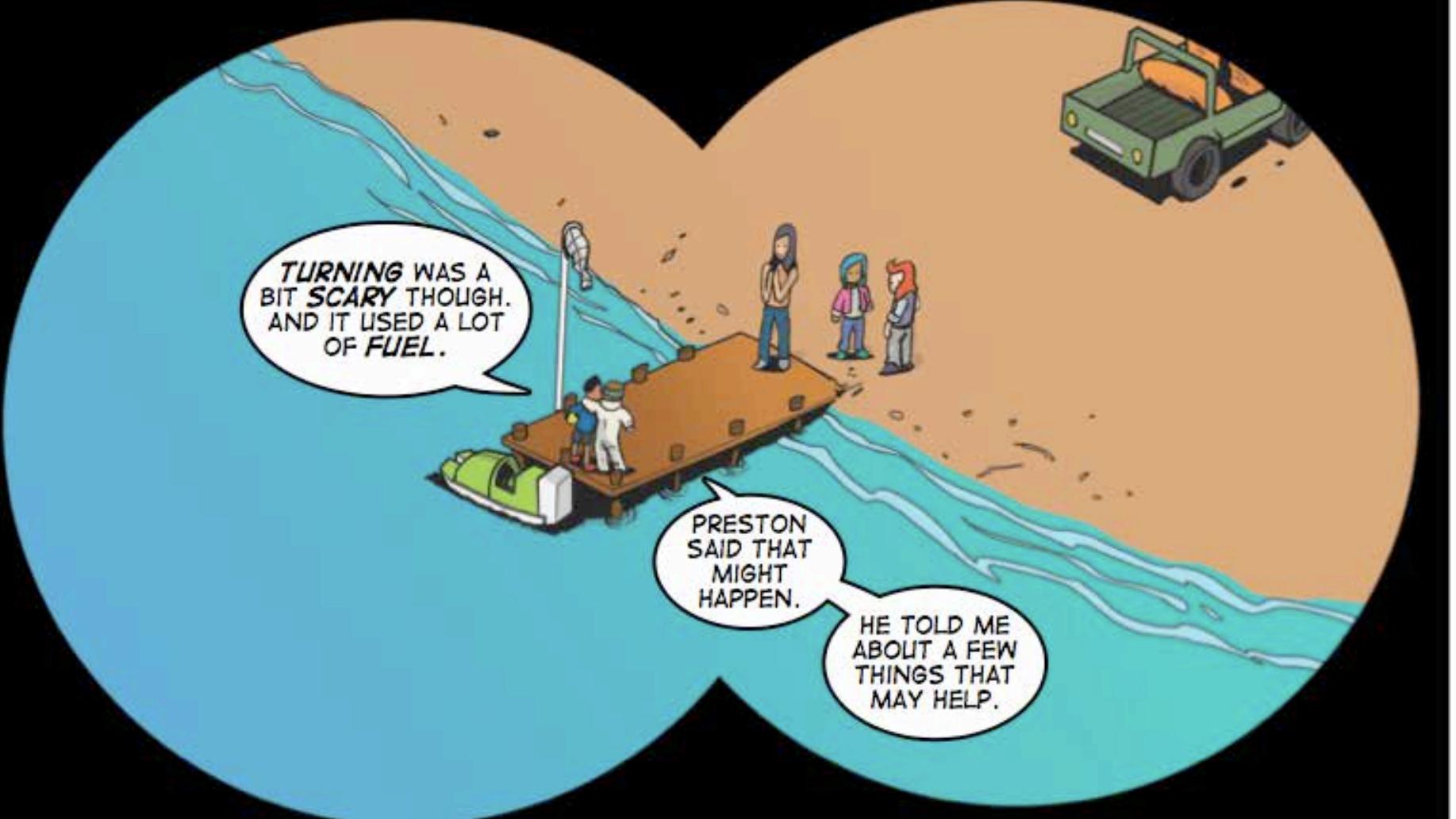


GREAT TIME!
HOW DID IT
FEEL?

FANTASTIC!
WHEN DO I
GO AGAIN?



LITTLE DOES TOM KNOW THAT SOMEONE IS FOLLOWING HIS PROGRESS IN SECRET.



TURNING WAS A BIT SCARY THOUGH. AND IT USED A LOT OF FUEL.

PRESTON SAID THAT MIGHT HAPPEN.

HE TOLD ME ABOUT A FEW THINGS THAT MAY HELP.





AS TOM THINKS ABOUT THE BOAT'S PROBLEMS, HE THINKS ABOUT PRESTON'S ADVICE. "LISTEN TO THE FACTS. AND TRUST YOUR OWN JUDGMENT."

THE FACTS: IT USED TOO MUCH FUEL AND IT TURNED BADLY.

MY JUDGMENT:
IT'S TOO HEAVY.
I'LL HAVE TO STRIP
IT DOWN.

ANY PART THAT ISN'T TOTALLY NECESSARY WILL HAVE TO GO.

EACH DAY THAT LEADS UP TO THE RACE, THE WEATHER IS PERFECT. AND TOM LEARNS MANY WAYS TO MAKE HIS BOAT FASTER AND MORE STABLE.



AND EACH DAY, THE SAME MAN WATCHES HIM FROM ABOVE.

BUT WHEN THE RACE DAY COMES,
THE WEATHER IS TERRIBLE.

JEEPERS, TOM,
THAT GUY JUST
WIPE OUT!

THIS IS A *BAD IDEA*. WE HAVEN'T
TESTED THE BOAT IN
THIS WEATHER.

WHAT'S THE
MATTER? YOU AFRAID
OF GETTING *WET?*

LOOK, JO,
THE *FACT* IS WATER'S
WATER. WHETHER IT
UNDER THE BOAT OR
FALLING FROM
THE SKY.

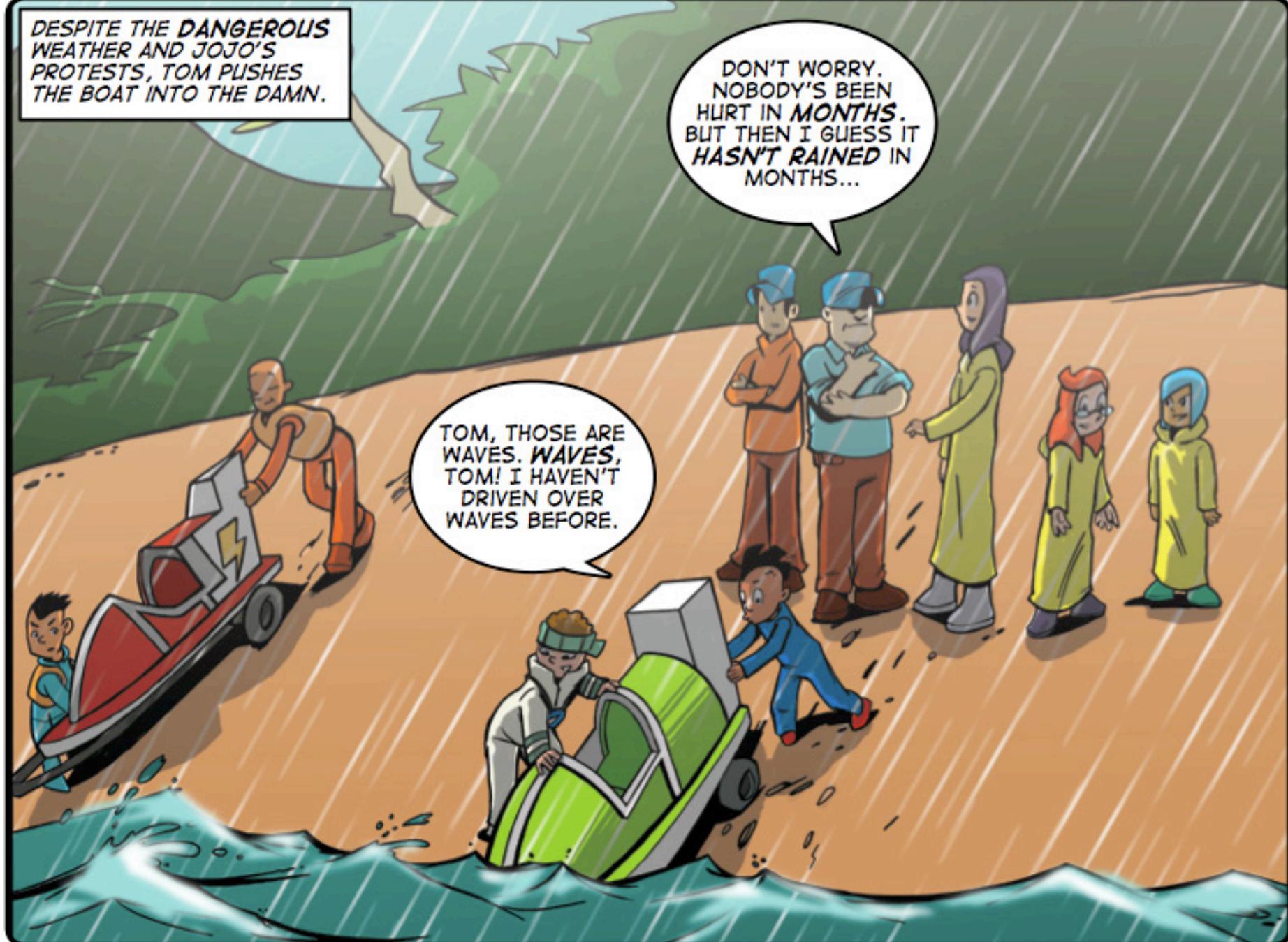
AND MY
JUDGMENT
SAYS THE BOAT
WILL BE FINE.

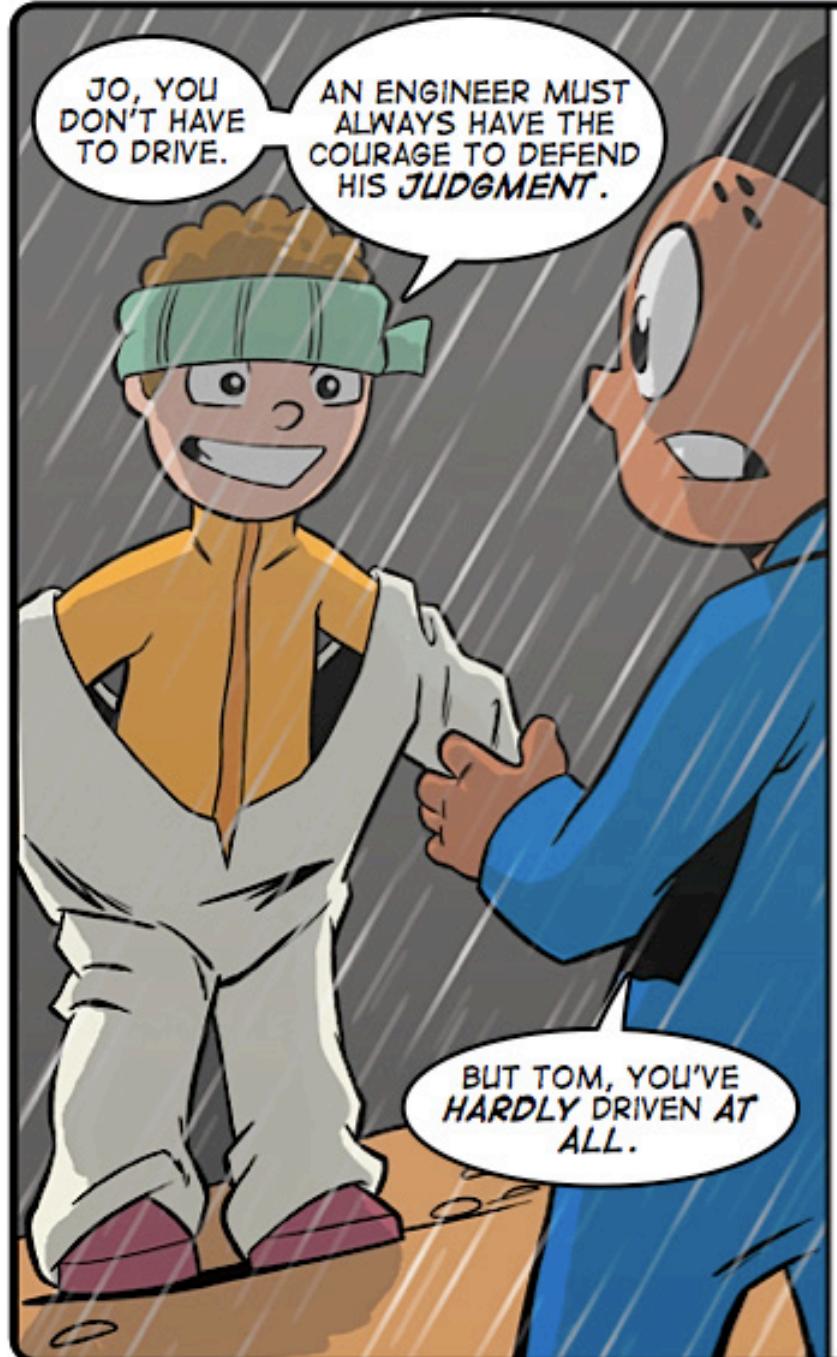


DESPITE THE DANGEROUS WEATHER AND JOJO'S PROTESTS, TOM PUSHES THE BOAT INTO THE DAMN.

DON'T WORRY.
NOBODY'S BEEN HURT IN *MONTHS*.
BUT THEN I GUESS IT HASN'T RAINED IN MONTHS...

TOM, THOSE ARE WAVES. *WAVES*, TOM! I HAVEN'T DRIVEN OVER WAVES BEFORE.











5. T'S IN A CAN

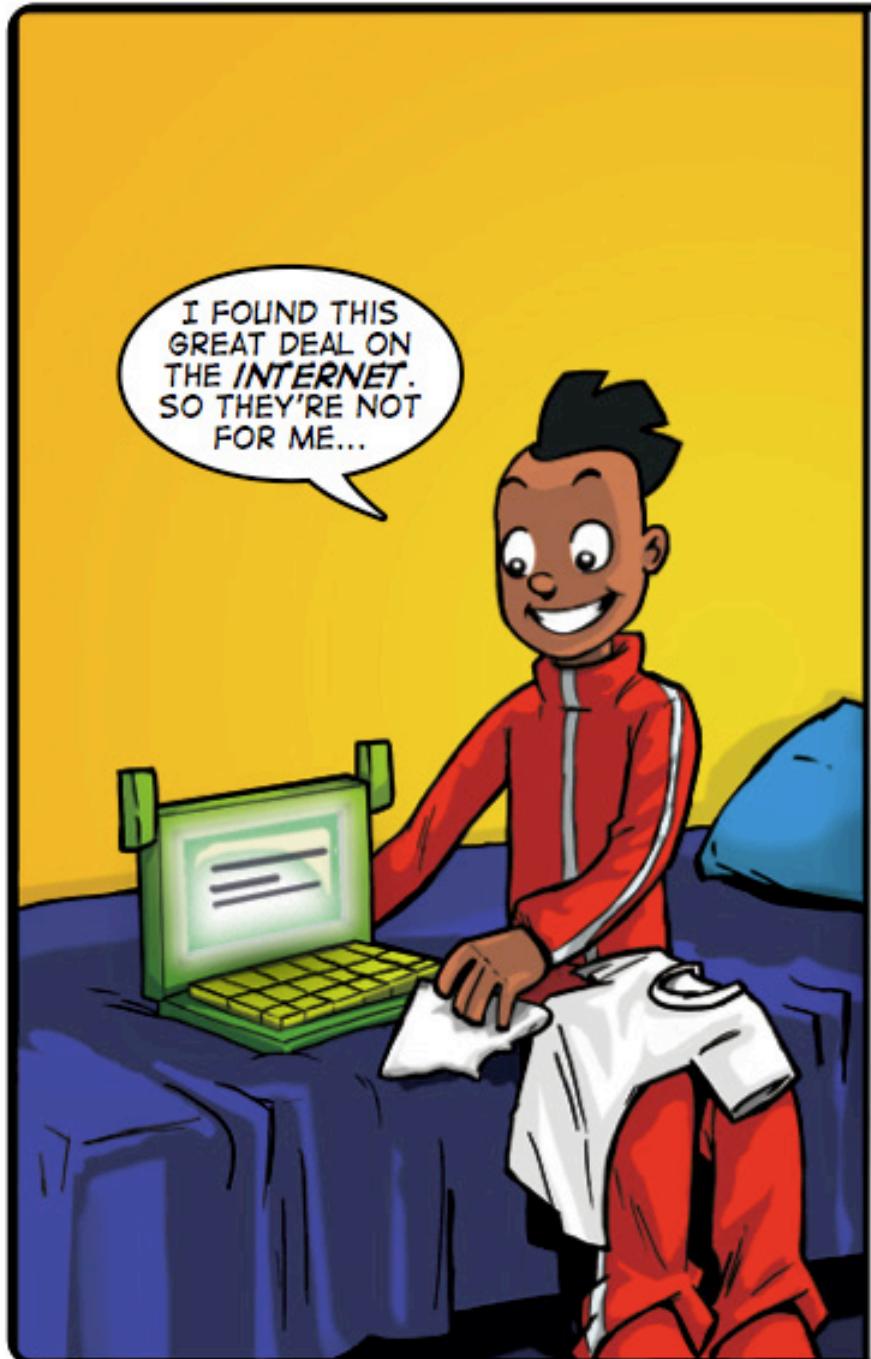
THE OTHER KIDS OFTEN WONDER WHY JOJO SAVES HIS PENNIES. HE DOES IT SO THAT HE CAN SEIZE OPPORTUNITIES LIKE THIS.

SO? DON'T YOU THINK THEY'RE COOL?

SURE. I GUESS.
IF YOU LIKE PLAIN
WHITE T-SHIRTS.

YEAH! ONE
THOUSAND
WHITE T-SHIRTS!

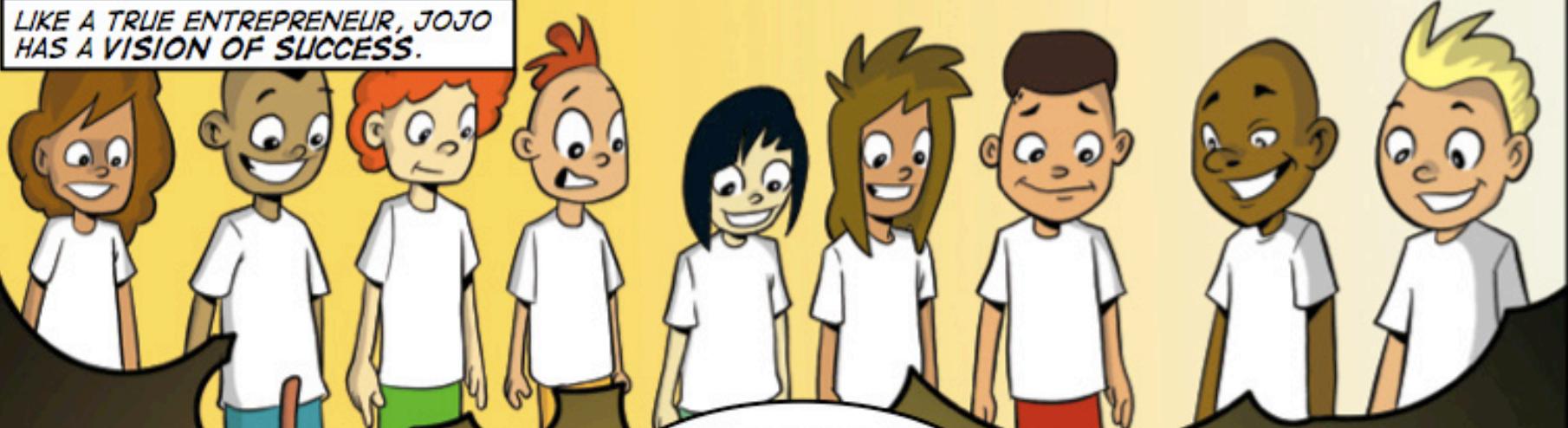
WHY DO YOU
NEED SO MANY?



LIKE A TRUE ENTREPRENEUR, JOJO HAS A VISION OF SUCCESS.



AT THE PRICE I CAN
AFFORD TO SELL THEM,
EVERYONE WILL BE ABLE
TO BUY ONE. I'LL MAKE A
FORTUNE!



AND, LIKE A TRUE ENTREPRENEUR,
HE HAS A **SPECIFIC GOAL!**

AND THEN I
CAN AFFORD
TO BUY...



... THIS! THIS BABY IS A
24-SPEED MOUNTAIN-
EATING MACHINE.

WHOA!



AND, LIKE A TRUE ENTREPRENEUR, HE HAS A PLAN TO ACHIEVE HIS GOAL.

IF I SELL ALL THE SHIRTS IN THAT BOX AT THE **RIGHT PRICE**, I'LL HAVE MORE THAN ENOUGH CASH FOR MY BIKE.



ALL HE HAS TO DO IS MAKE SURE THAT HIS PLAN IS REALISTIC.

BY THIS TIME TOMORROW,
I'LL BE LOADED!



THE NEXT DAY, AT LUNCH.



BUT THE RESPONSE IS NOT QUITE WHAT JOJO EXPECTED.

HEY GUYS!
WANNA BUY
A T-SHIRT?

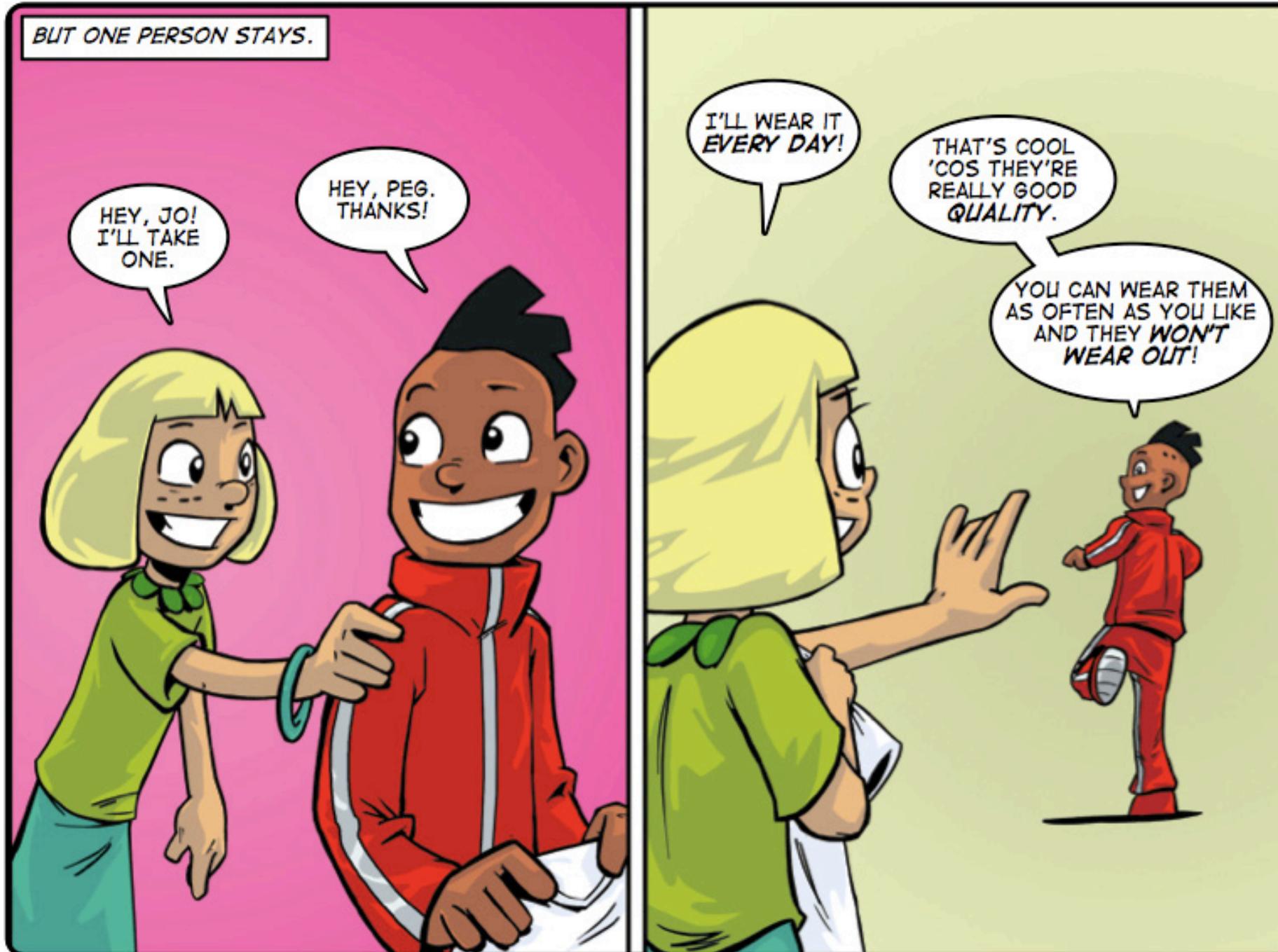
UH, SORRY
JO. NO CASH
ON ME.

YEAH, ME
TOO... UH... MY
WALLET'S IN MY
ROOM.

AND, ALMOST AS SOON AS HE'S BEGUN,
THE BELL RINGS FOR THE END OF
LUNCH, AND THE DRUMMING NOISE OF
RUNNING FEET FILLS THE CAFETERIA.

WHAT ABOUT YOU,
TED? THIS'LL LOOK
GREAT ON YOU.





LATER THAT NIGHT, JOJO LIES AND LOOKS AT THE PICTURE OF HIS MOUNTAIN BIKE.

SO? HOW MANY DID YOU SELL, JO?

INCLUDING THE THREE I SOLD TO YOU GUYS? FOUR.

ONLY A FEW HUNDRED MORE, THEN I CAN BUY MY BIKE!

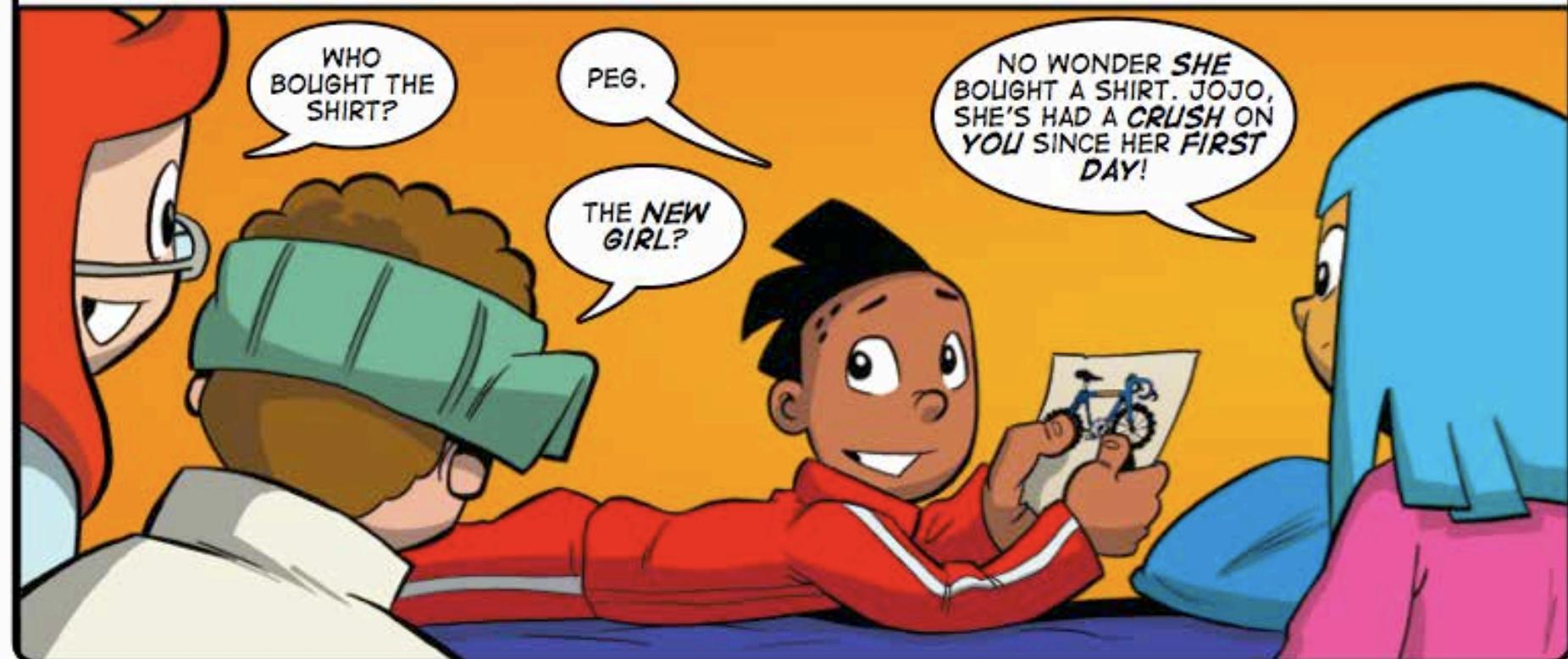


WHO BOUGHT THE SHIRT?

PEG.

THE NEW GIRL?

NO WONDER SHE BOUGHT A SHIRT, JOJO, SHE'S HAD A CRUSH ON YOU SINCE HER FIRST DAY!





AND JOJO DOESN'T TAKE WELL TO BEING ATTACKED.

BUT IT WAS A GREAT DAY! I SOLD FOUR SHIRTS!

I WOULD HAVE SOLD MORE, BUT NO ONE HAD CASH ON THEM.

RELAX, JO, WE'RE JUST TRYING TO HELP.

MAYBE KIDS WOULD PREFER T-SHIRTS WITH PICTURES ON THEM.

OR MAYBE WE COULD MAKE SOME KIND OF PACKAGING FOR THEM.

OR MAYBE WE COULD DO SOME RESEARCH TO FIND OUT WHAT KIDS WANT OR WHERE THE BEST PLACES ARE TO SELL.



LUNCH THE NEXT DAY WAS JUST
THE SAME AS BEFORE FOR JOJO.

SO NOW HE IS WAITING OUTSIDE THE
SCHOOL FOR PEOPLE TO WALK BY.

AND HE WAITS,
AND WAITS,
AND WAITS...

MAN, IT'S HOT.
THAT'S THE FIRST
PERSON I'VE SEEN IN
AN HOUR. AND HE
WASN'T INTERESTED
AT ALL...



BUT THEN, THROUGH THE HAZE OF THE HEAT,
HE SEES SOMEONE NEW. A CUSTOMER!
AND, SUDDENLY, THERE IS HOPE!



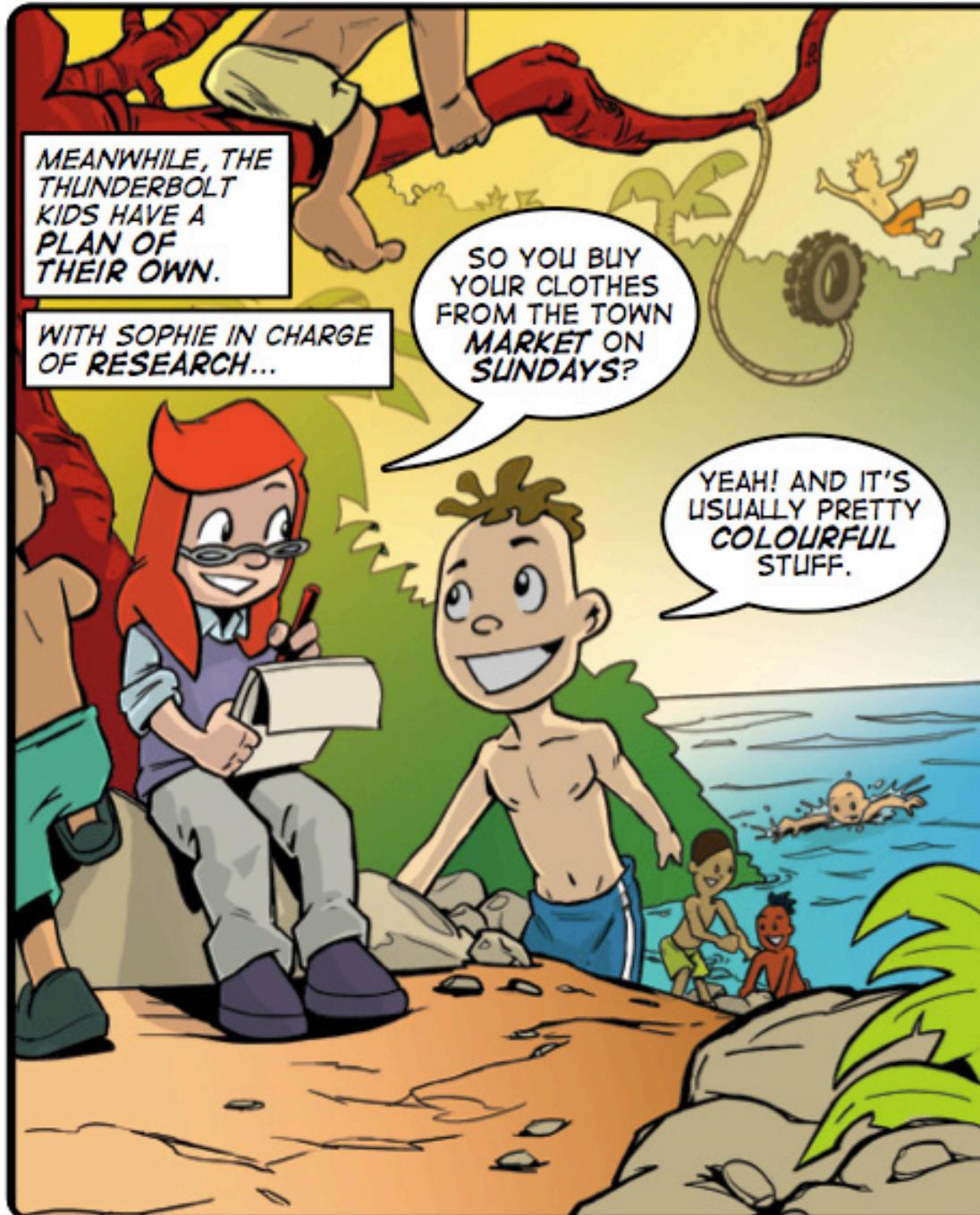
THE HEAT STINGS HIS EYES AS THE SHADOWY FIGURE GETS CLOSER.

BUT WHEN THE SHADOW EMERGES FROM THE HAZE, HE CAN'T HELP THINKING THAT PERHAPS HIS FRIENDS WERE RIGHT.

HEY, JO! I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH I LOVE THIS SHIRT. I'LL TAKE ANOTHER.

SURE, PEG.
AND THANKS.
AGAIN.





... AND TOM IN CHARGE OF PACKAGING...

A CANNING MACHINE... T-SHIRTS IN A CAN? I BET NO ONE'S THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE.

SO THERE'S JUST ONE MORE DETAIL TO SORT OUT BEFORE THE PLAN IS COMPLETE: THE MARKET!

THIS SUNDAY?
STARTING AT
8AM? WE'LL
BE THERE!



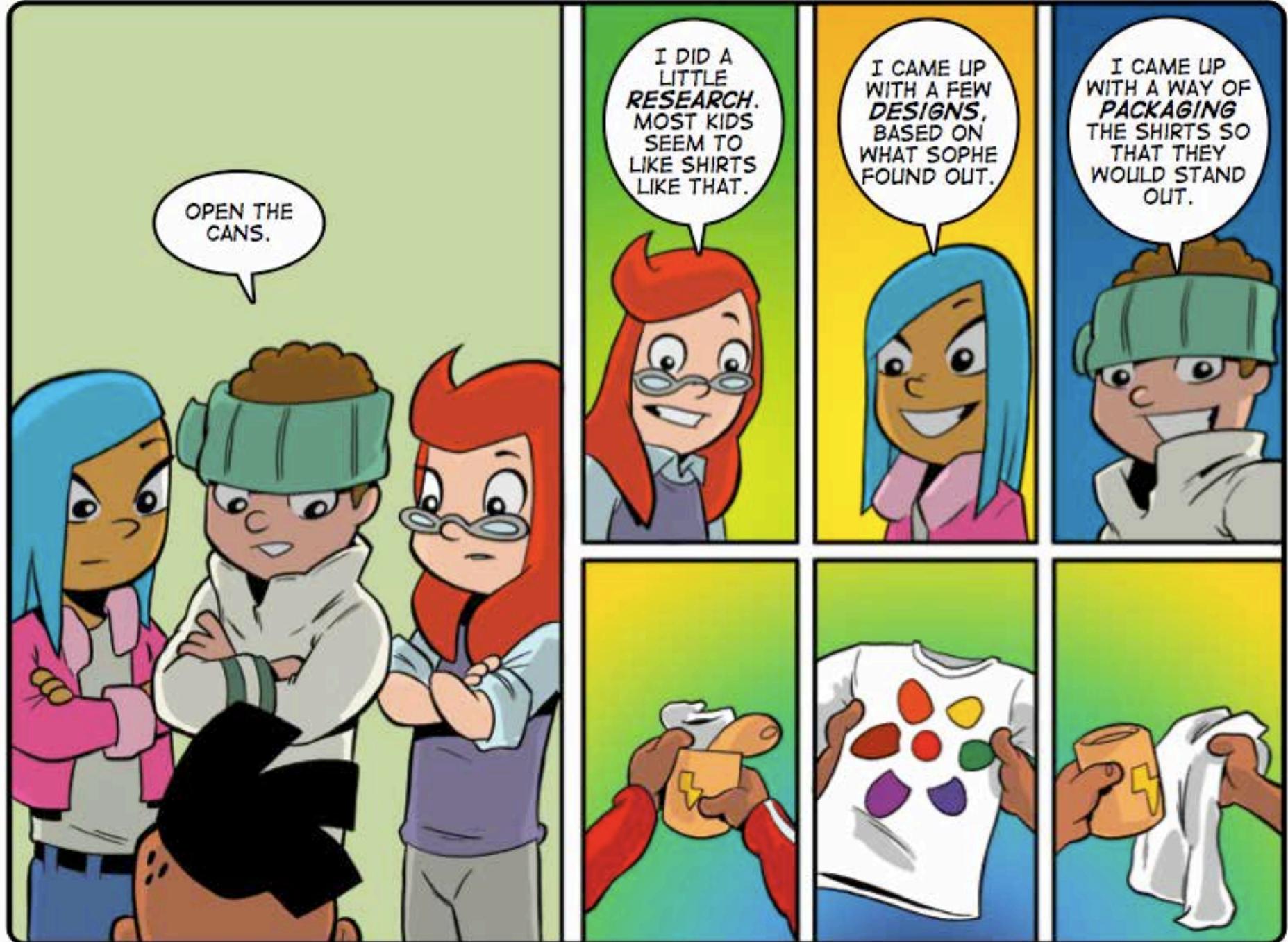
AS PERSISTENT AS EVER, JOJO HANGS ON TO HIS DREAM.

JUST KEEP ON TRYING. YOU'LL SELL MORE TOMORROW.

BUT, SUDDENLY, HIS DREAM IS INTERRUPTED AND HE COMES BACK TO REALITY.

HEY! WHAT THE HECK IS YOUR PROBLEM?!





JOJO STUDIES THE SHIRTS IN CANS FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE AGES. EVENTUALLY HE JUST STARES INTO THE DISTANCE.

JO? DO YOU LIKE THEM? SAY SOMETHING!

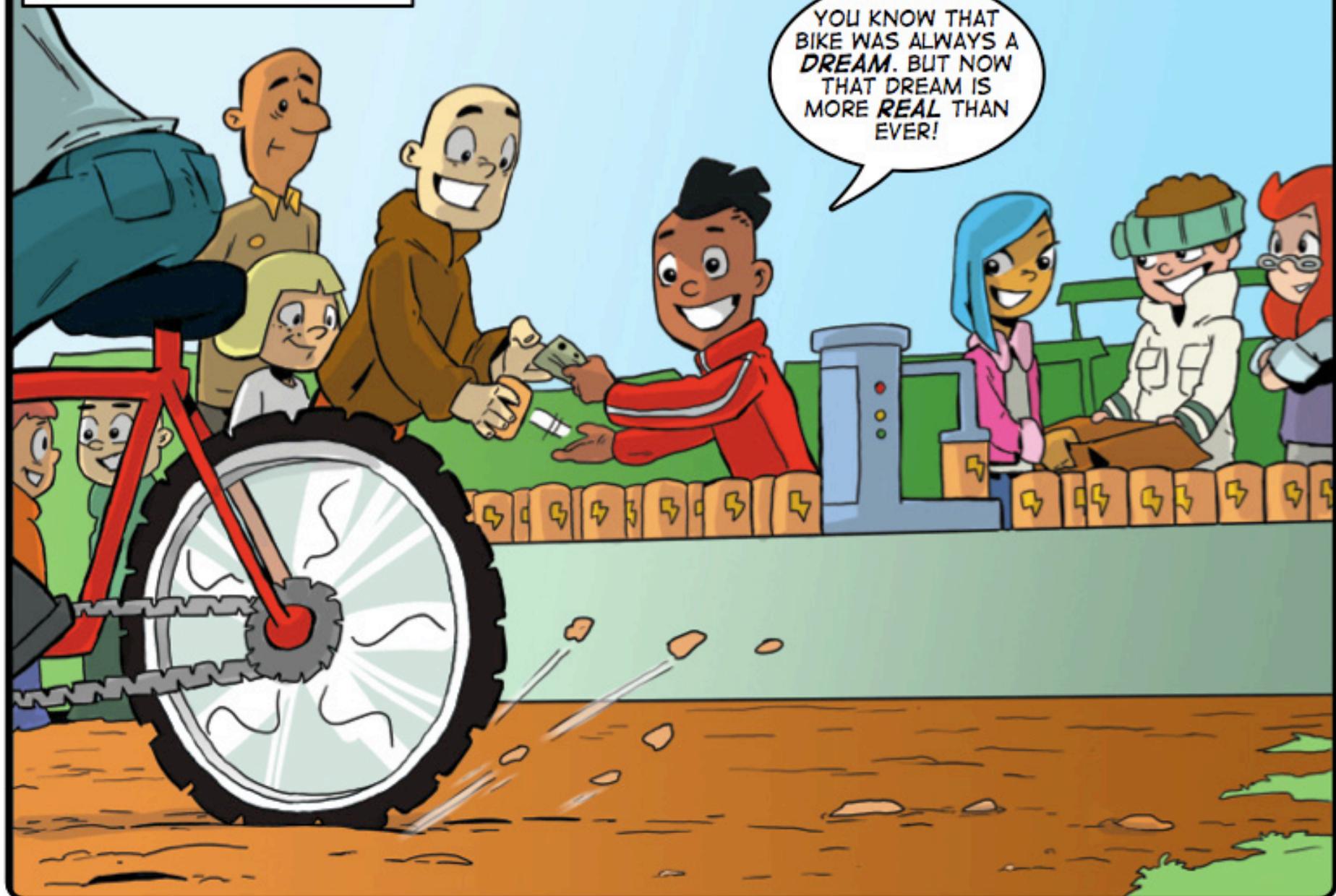


SAY SOMETHING?
THE ONLY THING I CAN SAY IS THAT I'M SORRY. THEY'RE AWESOME.

I GUESS I JUST NEEDED A REALITY CHECK.

THAT SUNDAY, AT THE MARKET
ON THE MAINLAND...

YOU KNOW THAT
BIKE WAS ALWAYS A
DREAM. BUT NOW
THAT DREAM IS
MORE *REAL* THAN
EVER!



6. FOOD FOR THOUGHT

ONE MORNING,
NOT LONG
BEFORE LUNCH.

THE SCHOOL'S BIGGEST
FUNDER, MR SCHNOZ IS
COMING TODAY FOR AN
INSPECTION AND-

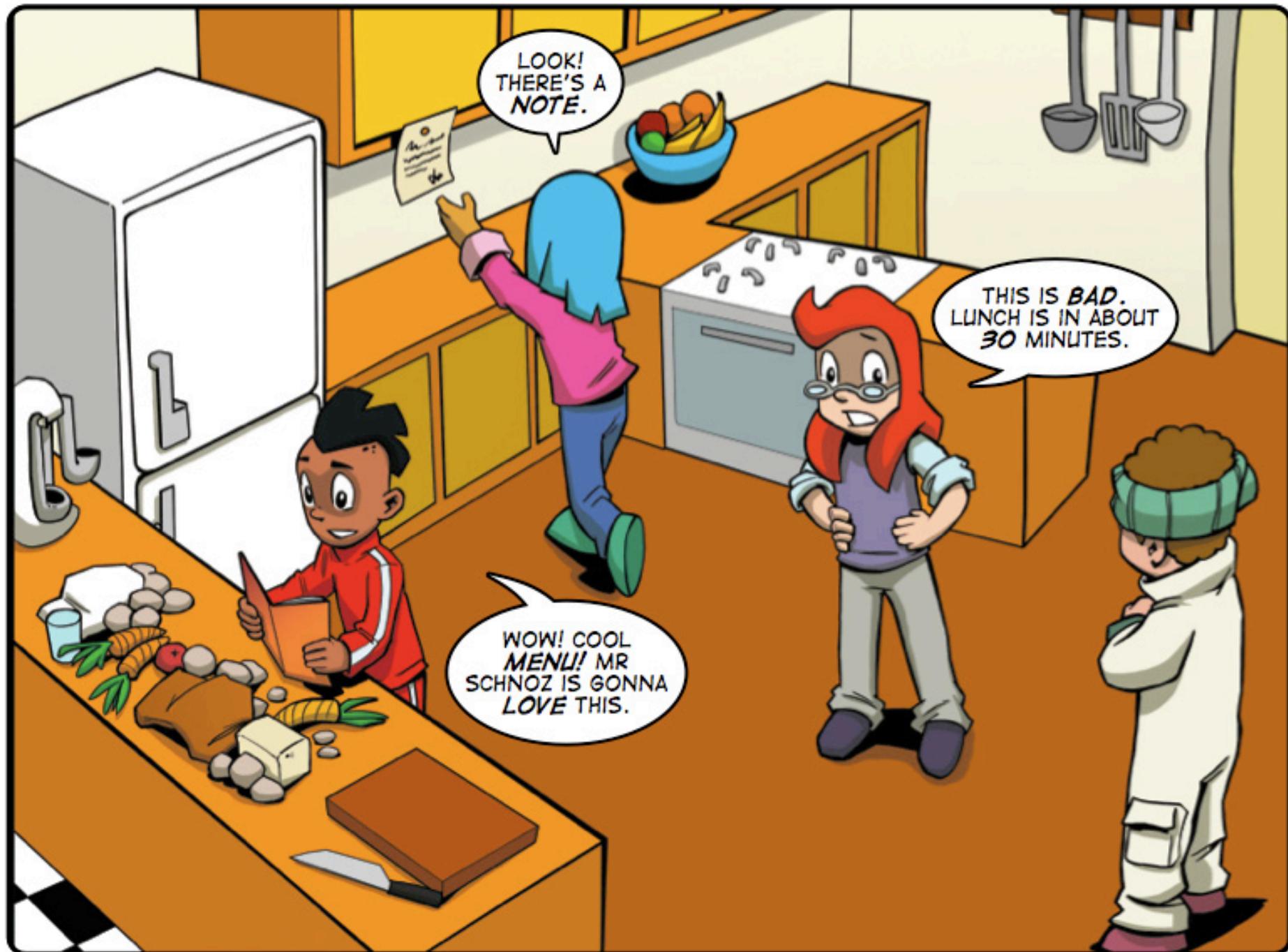
WHY DO YOU
LOOK SO
STRESSED?

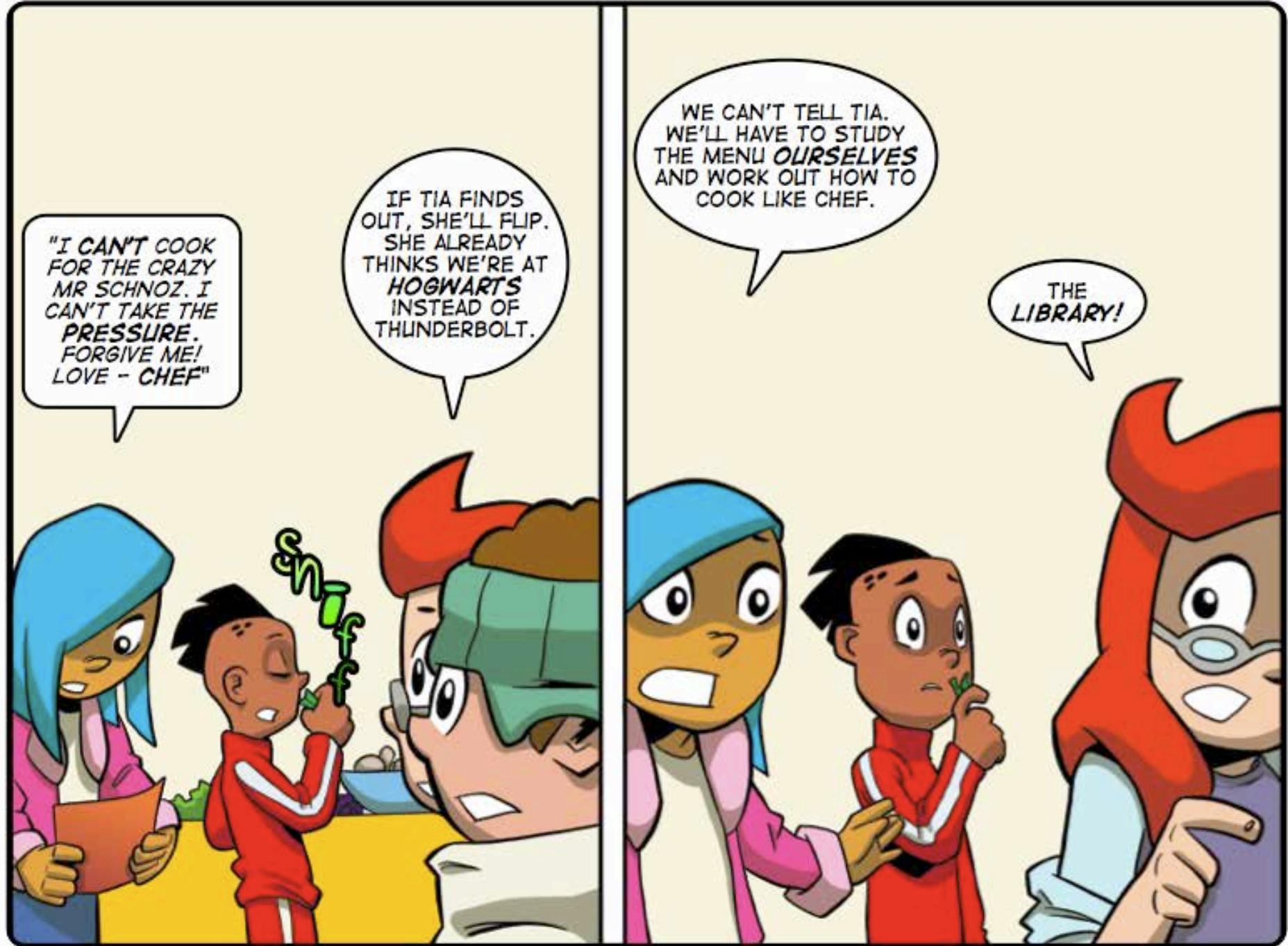
YOU NEED
SOME
HELP?











MEANWHILE, THE FUSSY MR SCHNOZ ARRIVES IN HIS LIMMO.

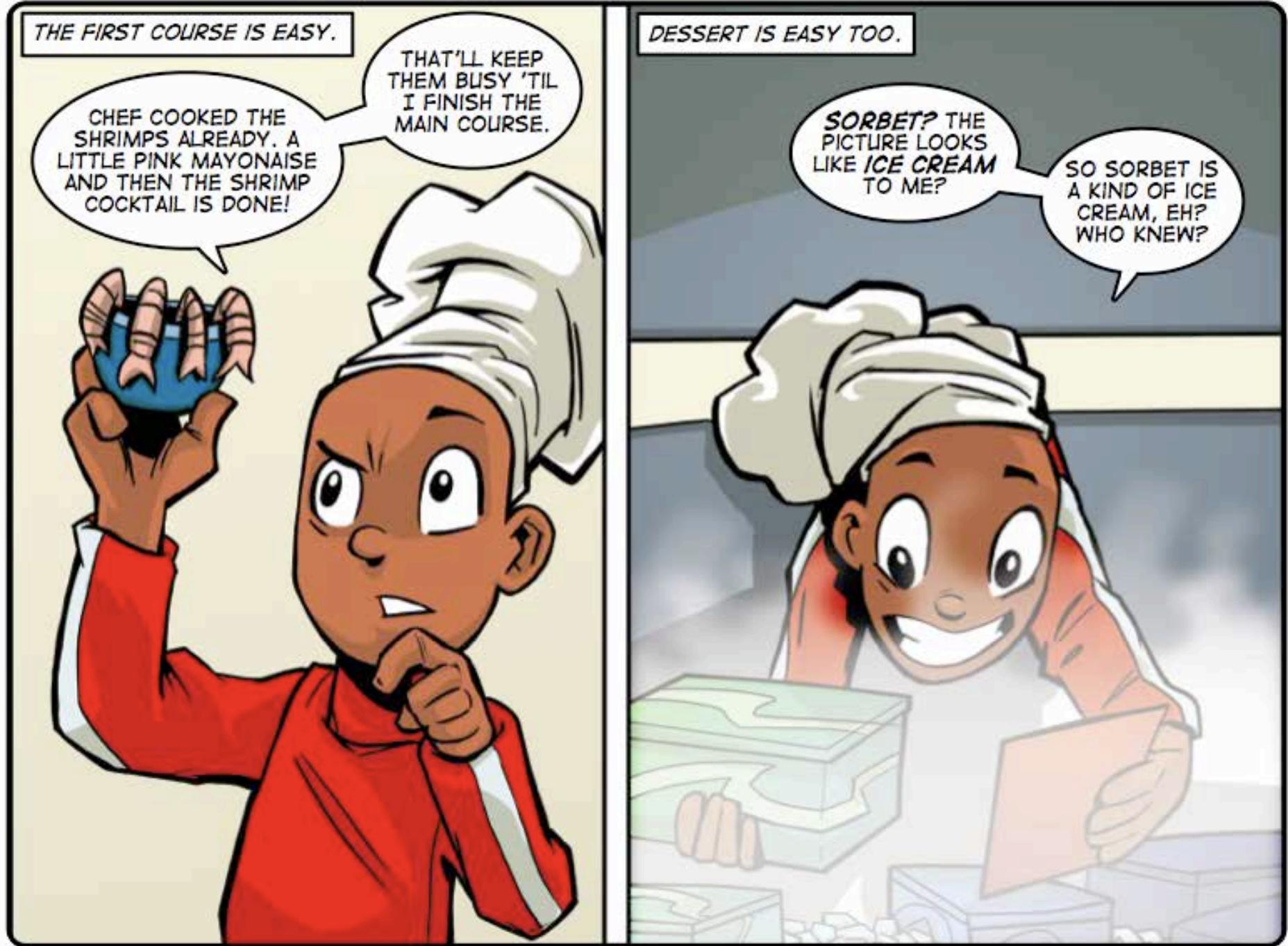
PLEASE DON'T BE
IN A *BAD MOOD*,
MR SCHNOZ.

YOUR
COURTYARD
IS VERY
DUSTY.

I HOPE
LUNCH IS
READY.

PLEASE,
CHEF, MAKE
ME PROUD!







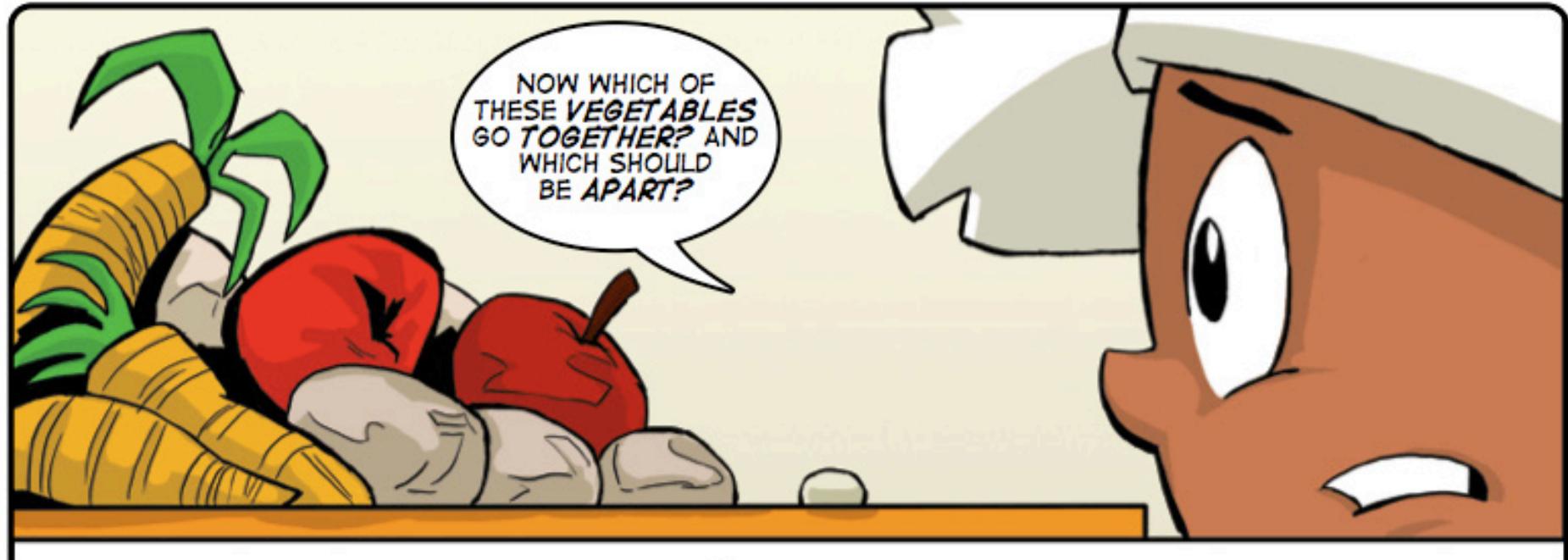
MEANWHILE, IN THE LIBRARY.



AND IN THE DINING ROOM, TIA AND MR SCHNOZ EAT LUNCH, UNAWARE THAT JOJO IS THEIR CHEF.















AS JOJO CARRIES OUT THE MAIN COURSE, HE CAN'T HELP NOTICING THE ICY MOOD IN THE DINING ROOM.



IF MY FOOD DOESN'T CHEER UP THAT MAN, THEN MY NAME ISN'T CHEF AUGUSTE DU JOJO.



I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT. HE LOOKS LIKE HE COULD KILL US WITH ONE BLOW OF HIS NOSE!



ALL THE TENSION IN THE ROOM -
FROM TIA, AND FROM THE
THUNDERBOLT KIDS - NOW RESTS ON
MR SCHNOZ'S FIRST BITE OF FOOD.

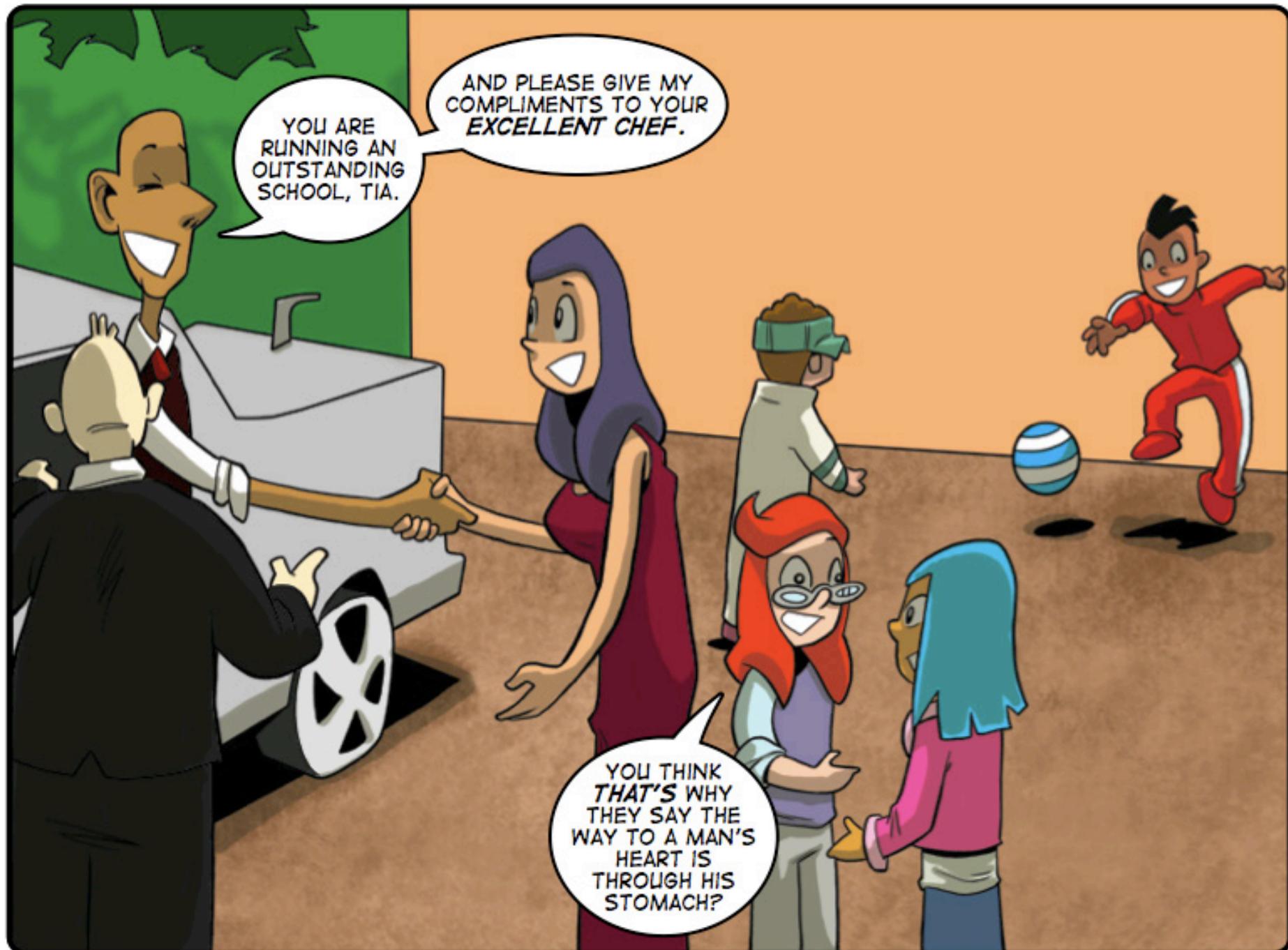


TIA'S HEART RACES AS
SHE STUTTERS...



BUT THE LOOK ON
HIS FACE SAYS IT ALL.



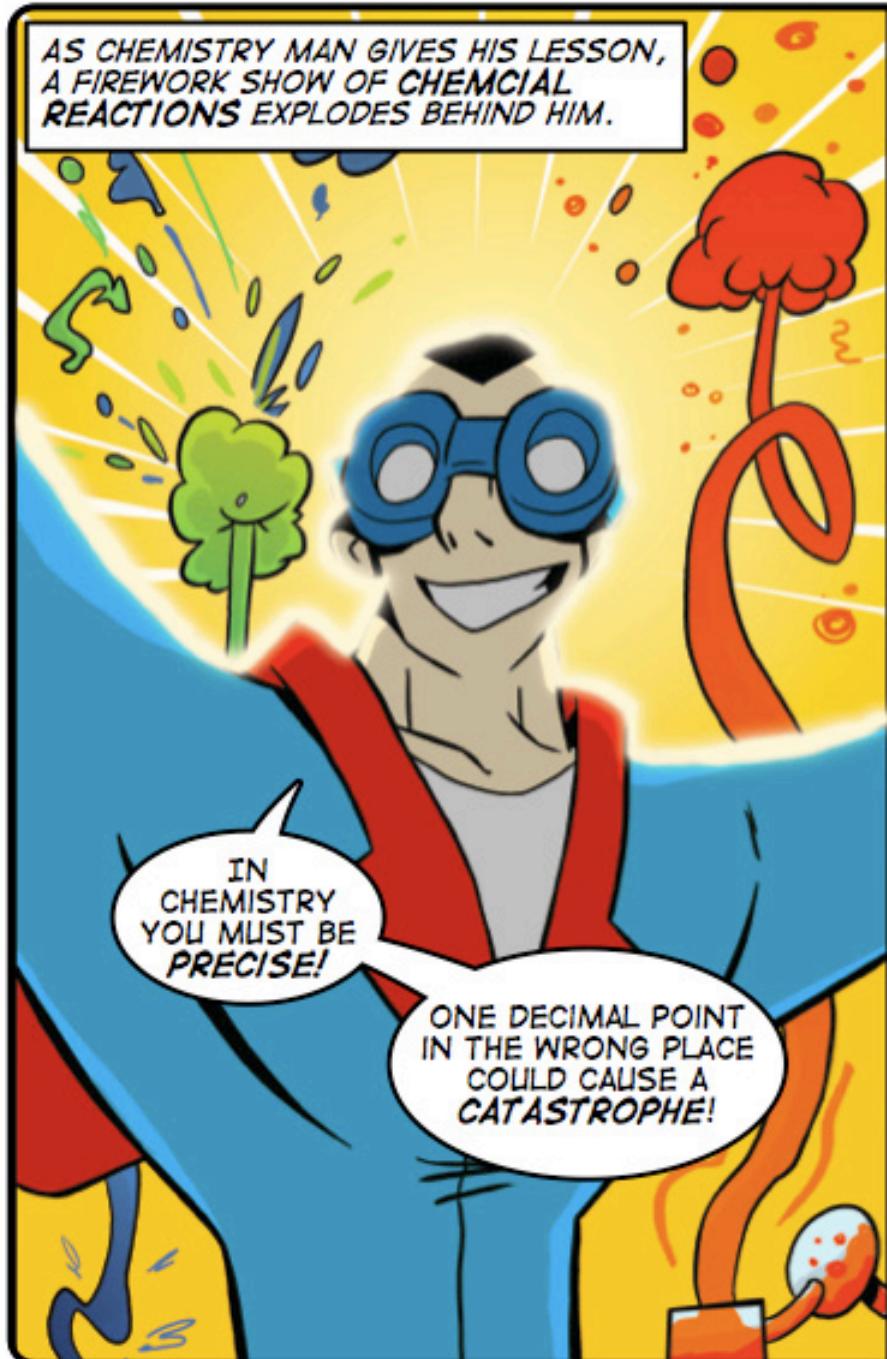


7. CHEMISTRY MAN

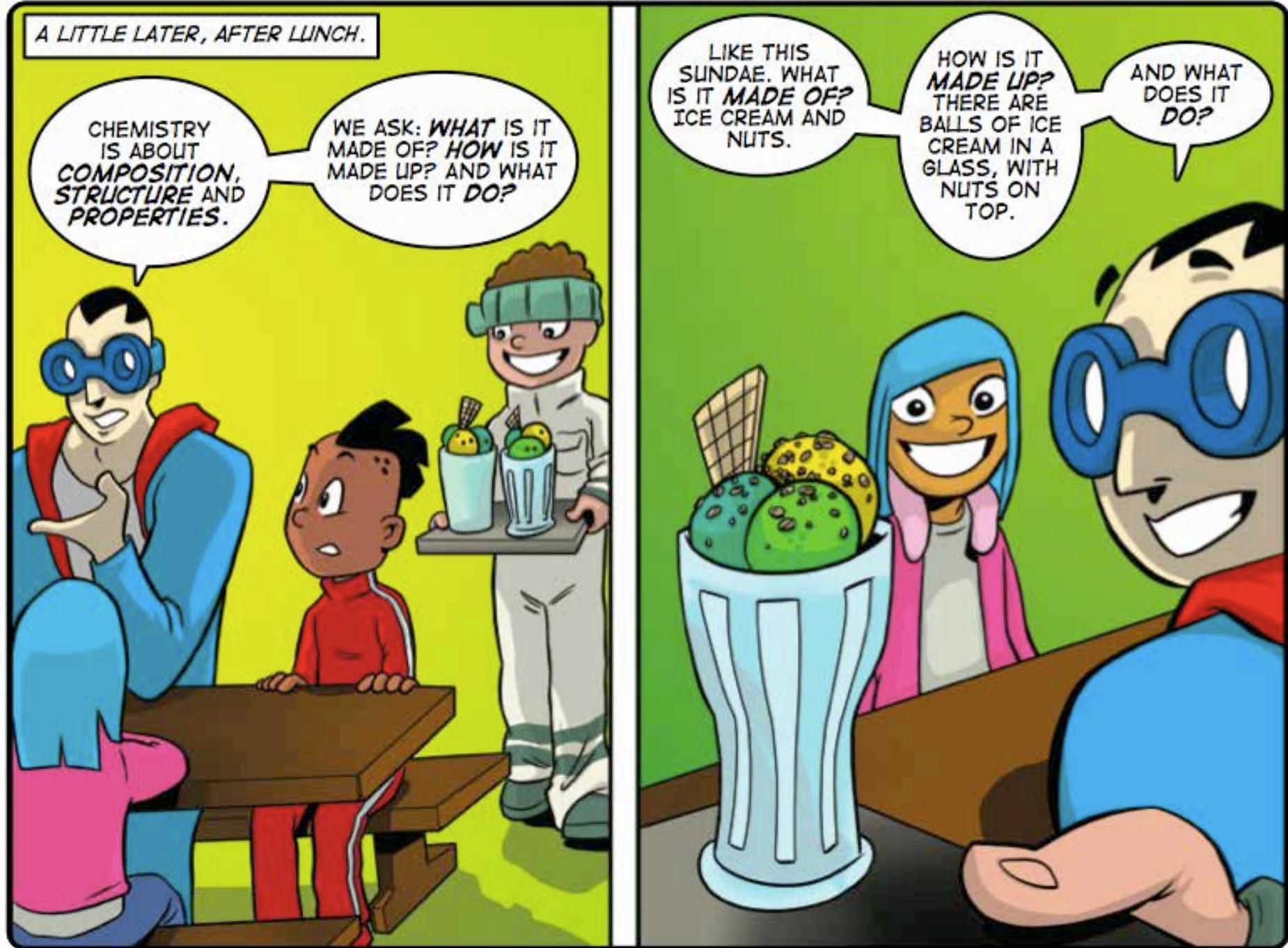
IN THEIR FIRST EVER
CHEMISTRY LESSON,
THE THUNDERBOLT
KIDS ARE INTRODUCED
TO CHEMISTRY MAN.

PREPARE TO BE
DAZZLED AS MY TRUSTY
SIDEKICK AND I SHOW
YOU THE SUPER POWER
OF CHEMISTRY!









FOR THE FIRST TIME THE WHOLE DAY, THE BOLD, CONFIDENT CHEMISTRY MAN SEEMS UNSURE OF HIMSELF - AND PERHAPS A LITTLE NERVOUS - AS HE EXPLAINS THE PROPERTIES OF AN ICE CREAM SUNDAE.

WELL, EVEN THOUGH IT'S COLD, IT MAKES YOU FEEL ALL WARM AND FUZZY...

BECAUSE IT'S *SOOOO* DELICIOUS.

AND ALTHOUGH I REALLY *SHOULDN'T* EAT THESE, I CAN'T HELP MYSELF.

IT'S THE *NUTS*. THEY MAKE ME GO... WELL... *NUTS!*





BUT THE OTHER KIDS SEEM LESS BOthered BY THE SUDDEN CHANGE IN CHEMISTRY MAN'S APPEARANCE.

EVERYTHING YOU HAVE SEEN UP 'TIL NOW IS CHILDSPLAY...

... COMPARED TO THE MASTER ART I AM ABOUT TO TEACH YOU.

WOA!
COOL
SUIT!

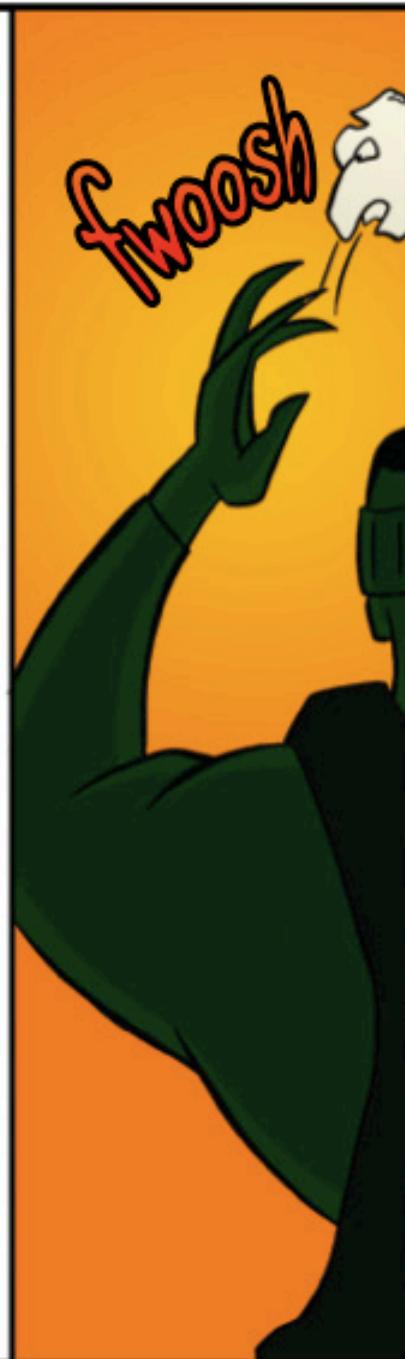
YES, BASIC CHEMISTRY IS PRECISE AND LOGICAL.

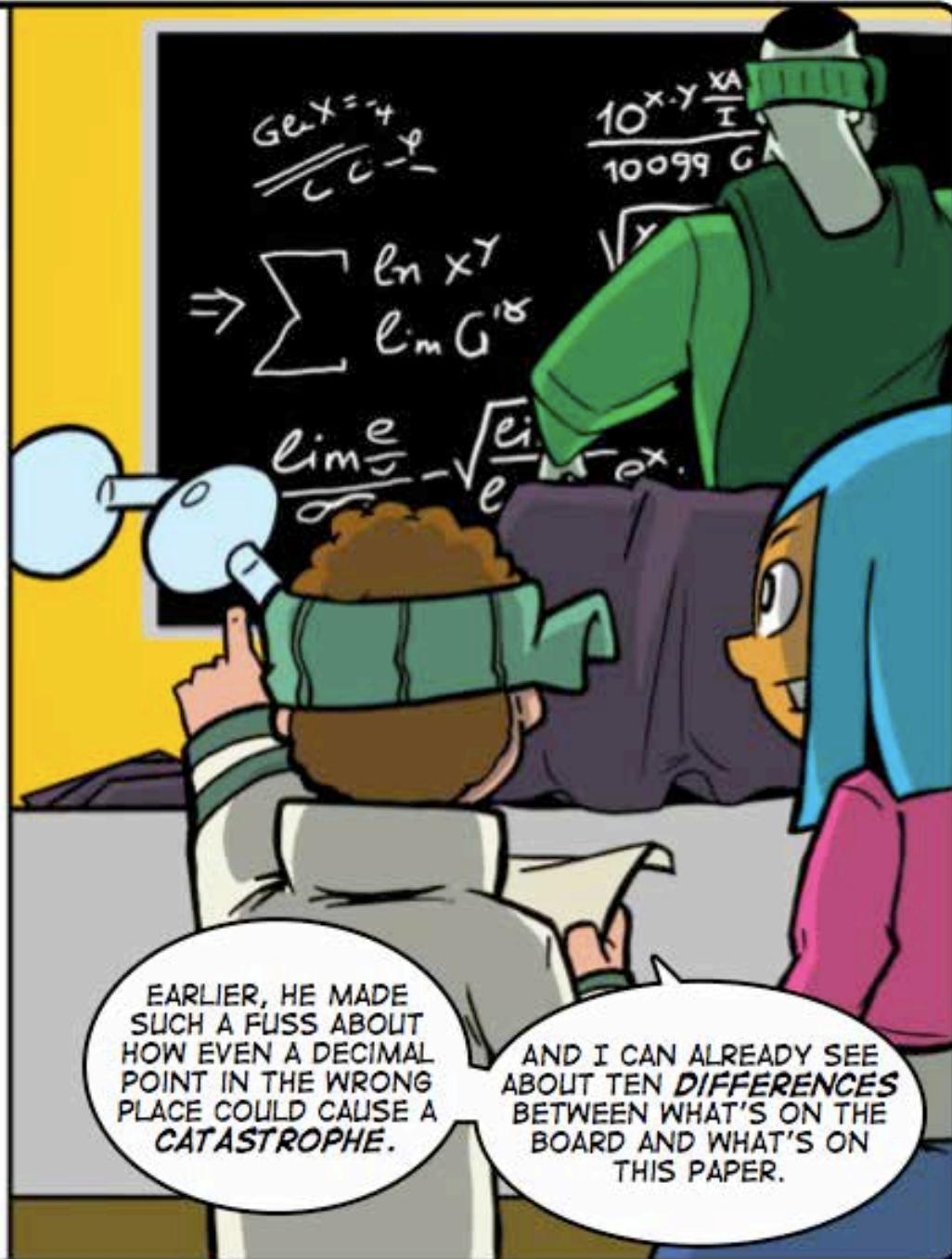
BUT REAL CHEMISTRY IS ABOUT GUESSWORK, NOT PRECISION. AND INSTINCT, NOT LOGIC.

GENIUSES DON'T MEASURE THINGS.











SUNDAE OR NO SUNDAE, THE THUNDERBOLT KIDS AGREE THAT CHEMISTRY MAN DEFINITELY HAS GONE NUTS.

YOU GUYS GET TIA.
WE'LL TRACK DOWN
HIS SIDEKICK.

WAIT! WHERE
ARE YOU GOING?
YOU'LL MISS THE
LAUNCH!





AT THE SAME TIME,
OUTSIDE THE
CHEMISTRY MAN
AND HIS SIDEKICK
ARE STAYING...











REALISING THAT HIS WORDS WILL
MAKE NO DIFFERENCE, THE FEARLESS
SIDEKICK LEAPS THROUGH THE AIR...



BUT WILL HE BE
QUICKER THAN
CHEMISTRY MAN?

LATER THE
SAME DAY, IN
THE HOSPITAL.

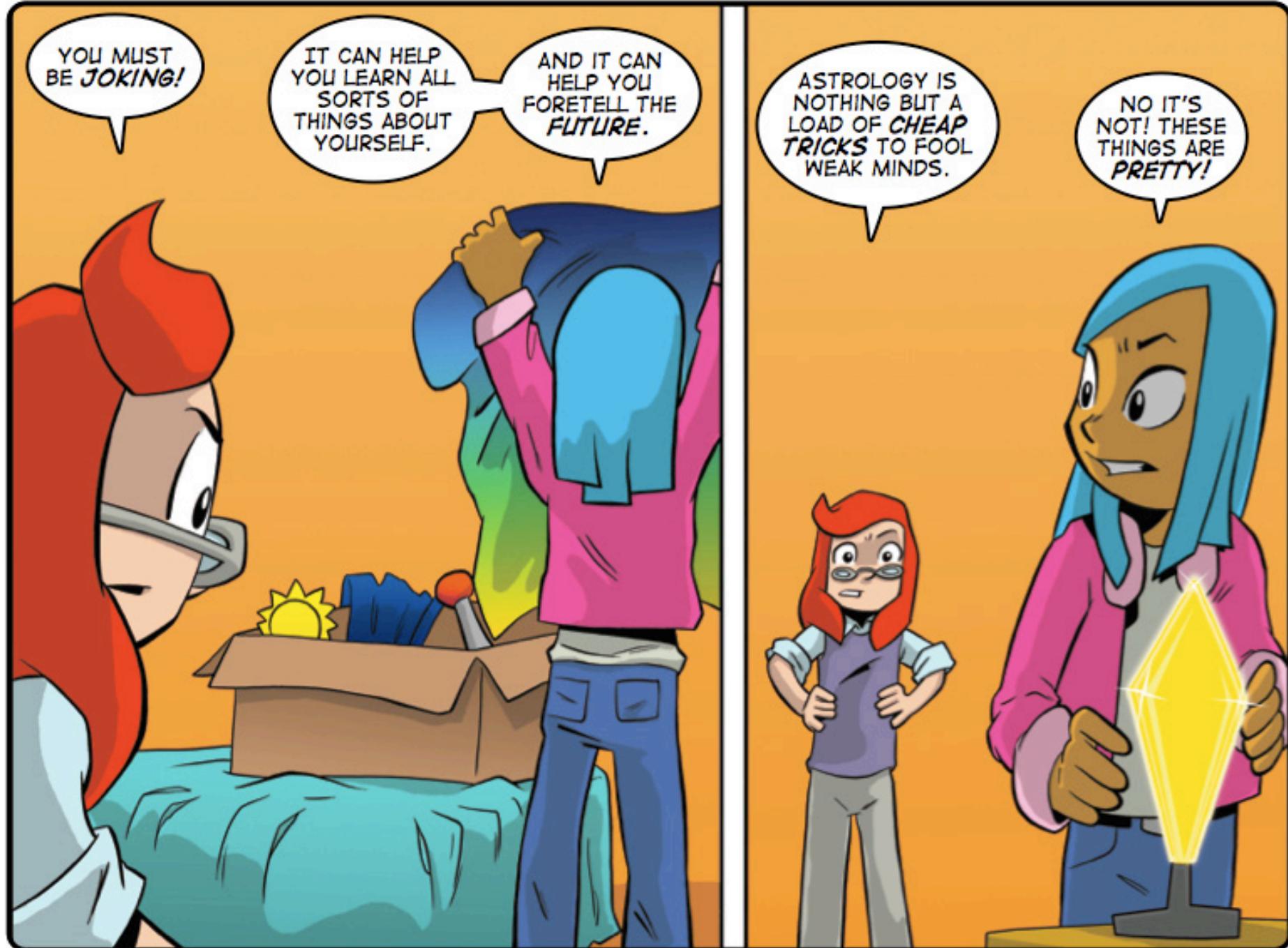
I WAS SO
BLINDED BY MY
ARROGANCE THAT
I COULDN'T SEE
HOW **ABSLURD** MY
ACTIONS WERE.

ACTUALLY MORE
LIKE "**NUTTED BY
NUTS**" BUT CLOSE
ENOUGH.

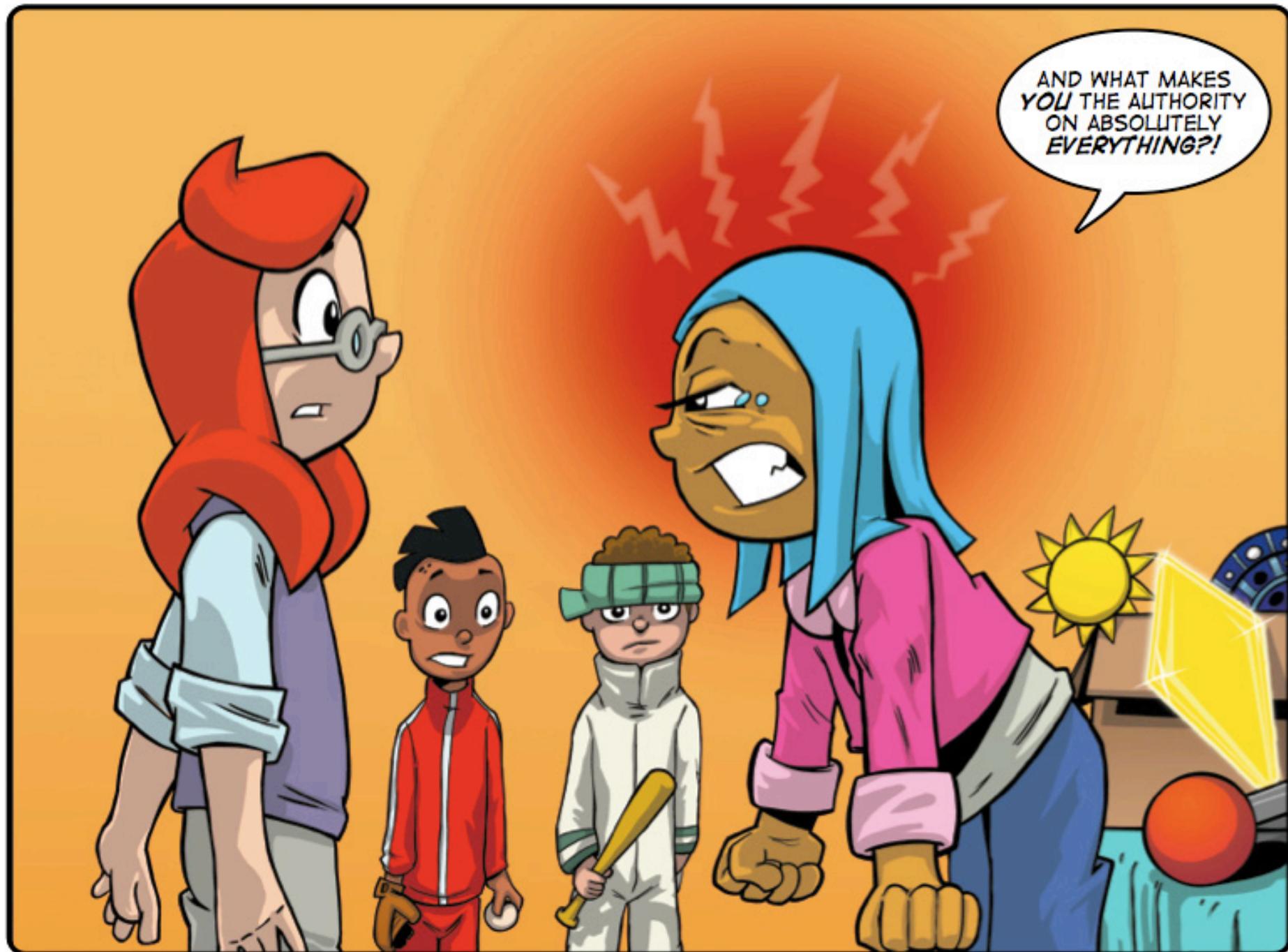
8. THE ASTROLOGER

ONE AFTERNOON, FARRAH COMES HOME WITH A BOX FULL OF DECORATIONS FOR HER AND SOPHIE'S ROOM.







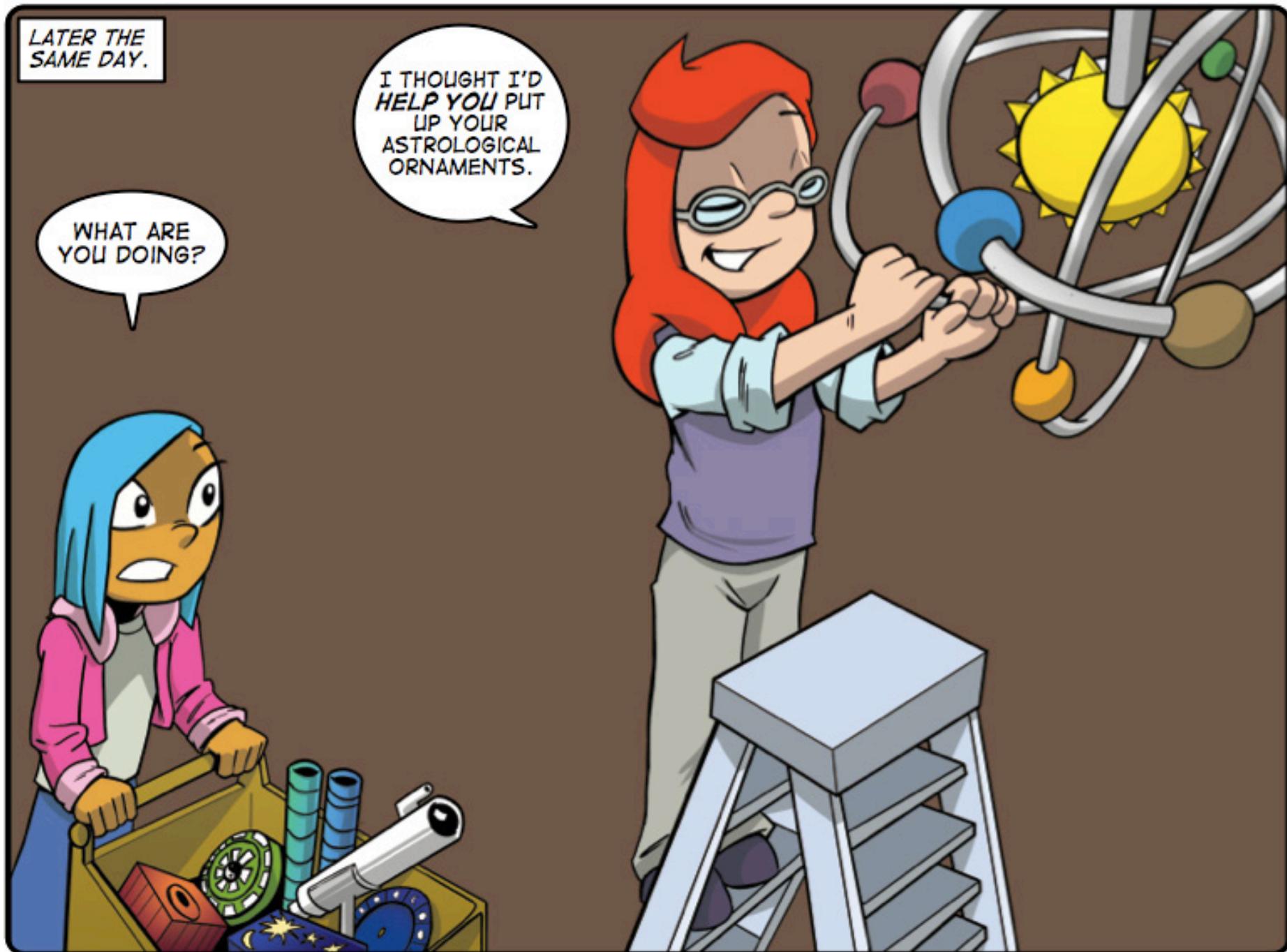




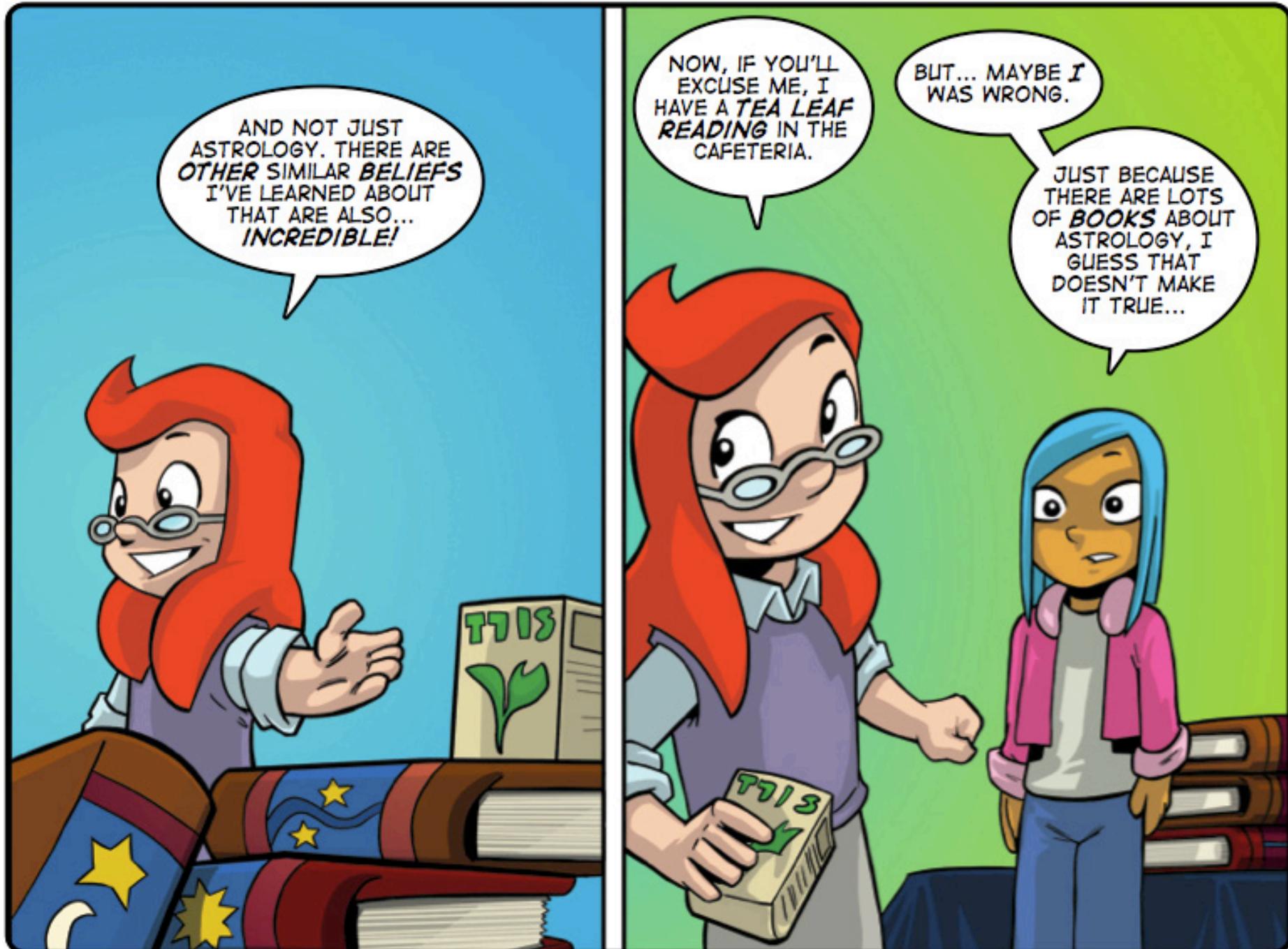
LATER THE
SAME DAY.

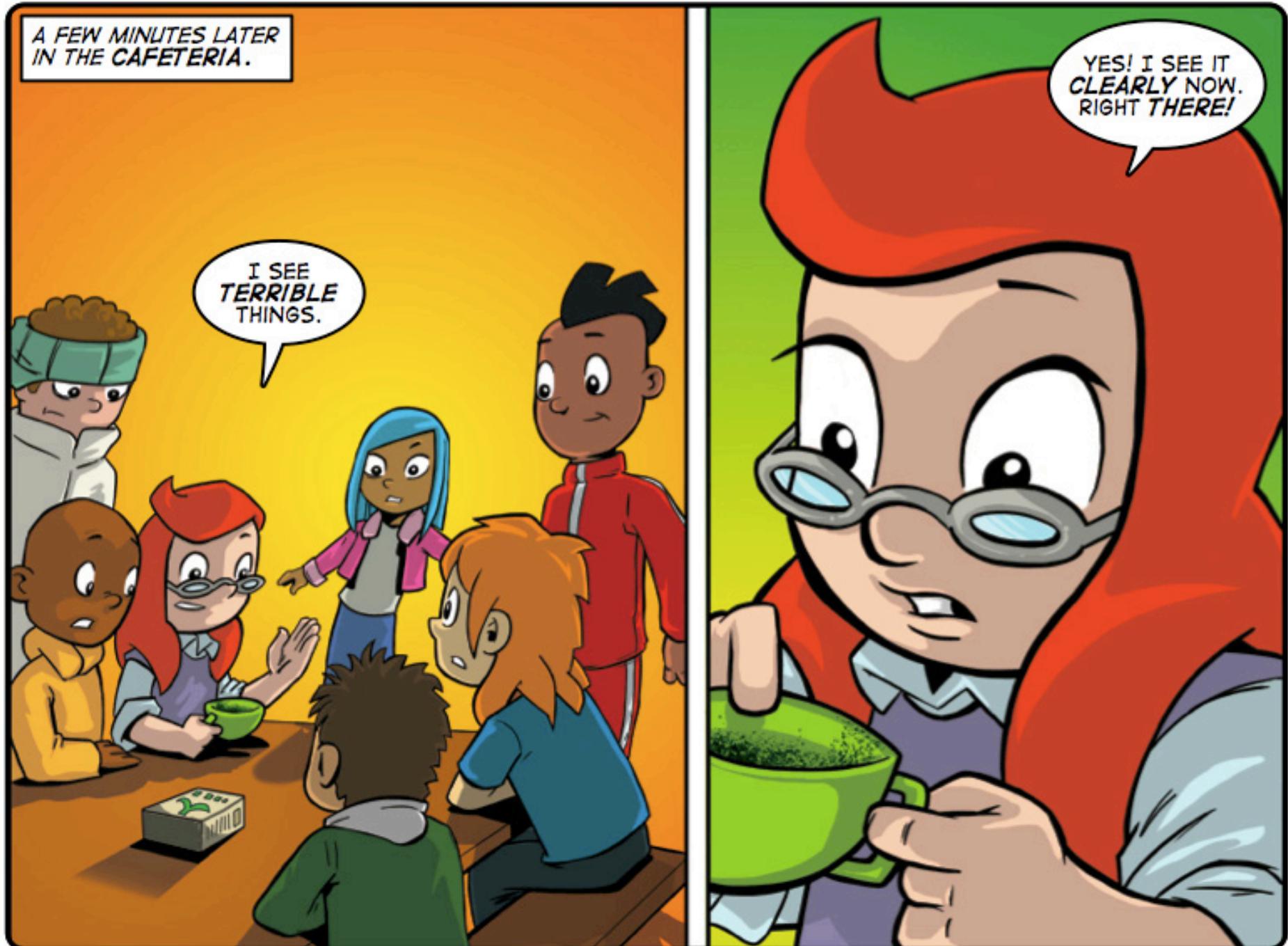
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

I THOUGHT I'D
HELP YOU PUT
UP YOUR
ASTROLOGICAL
ORNAMENTS.

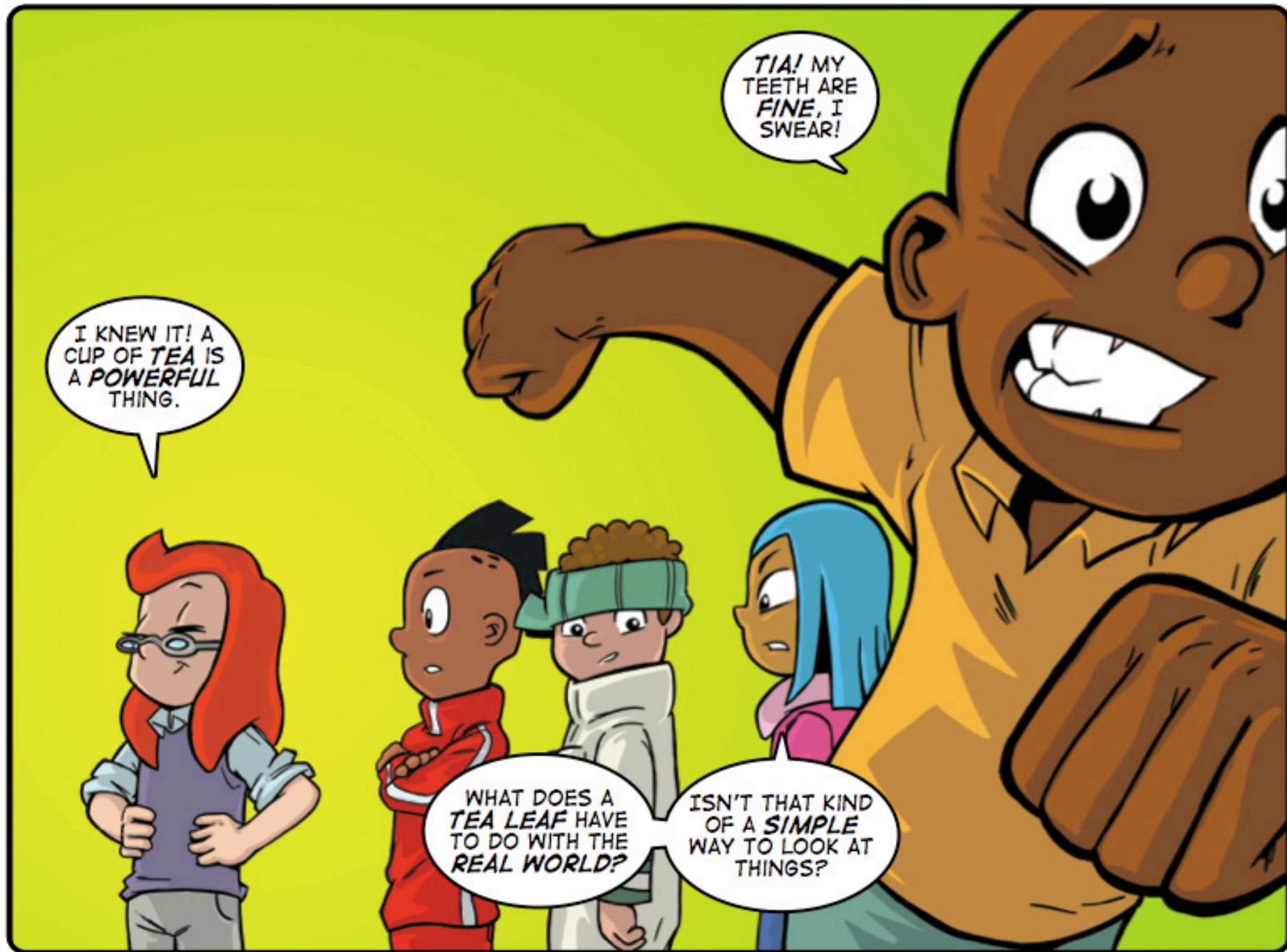




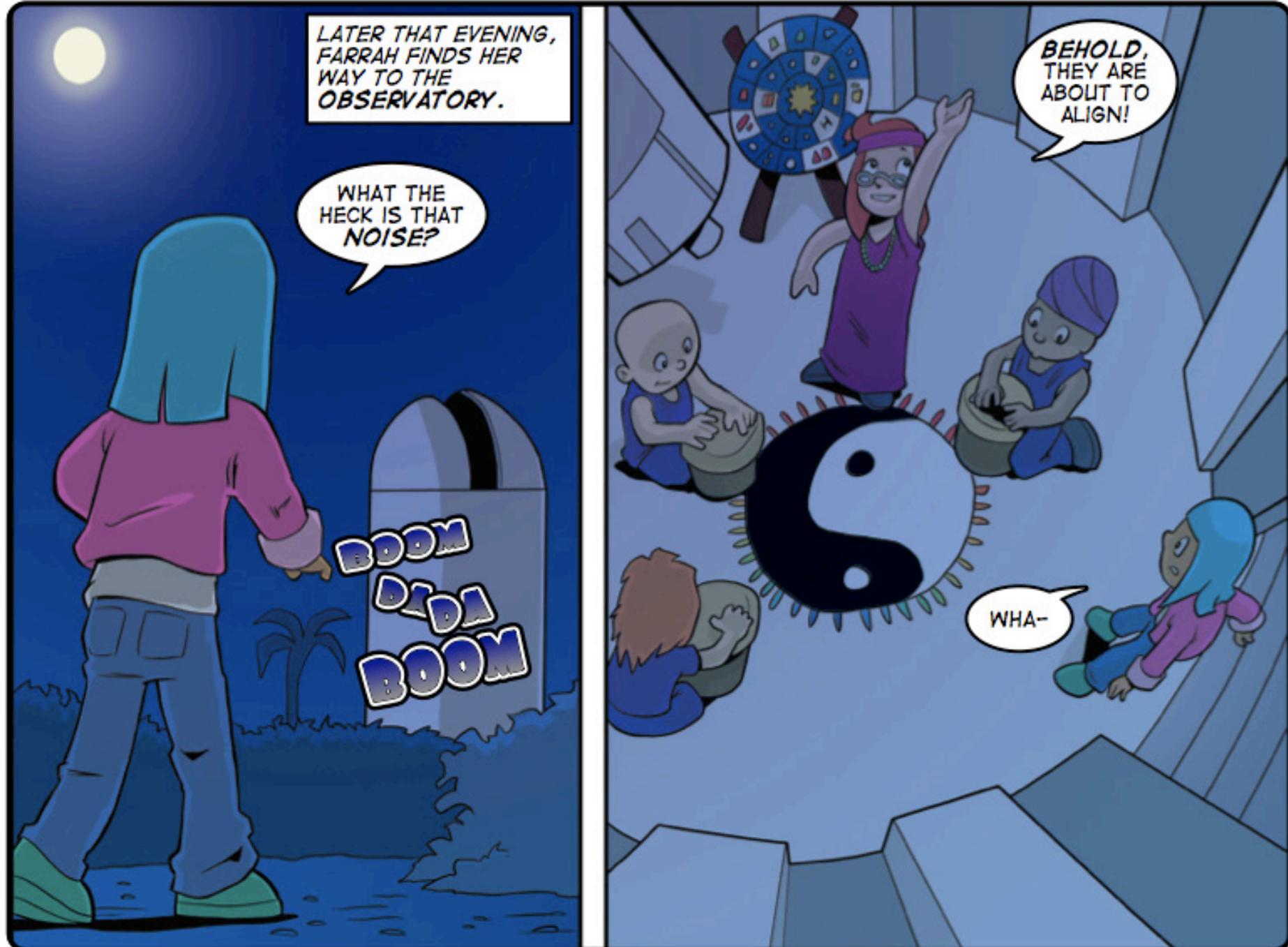




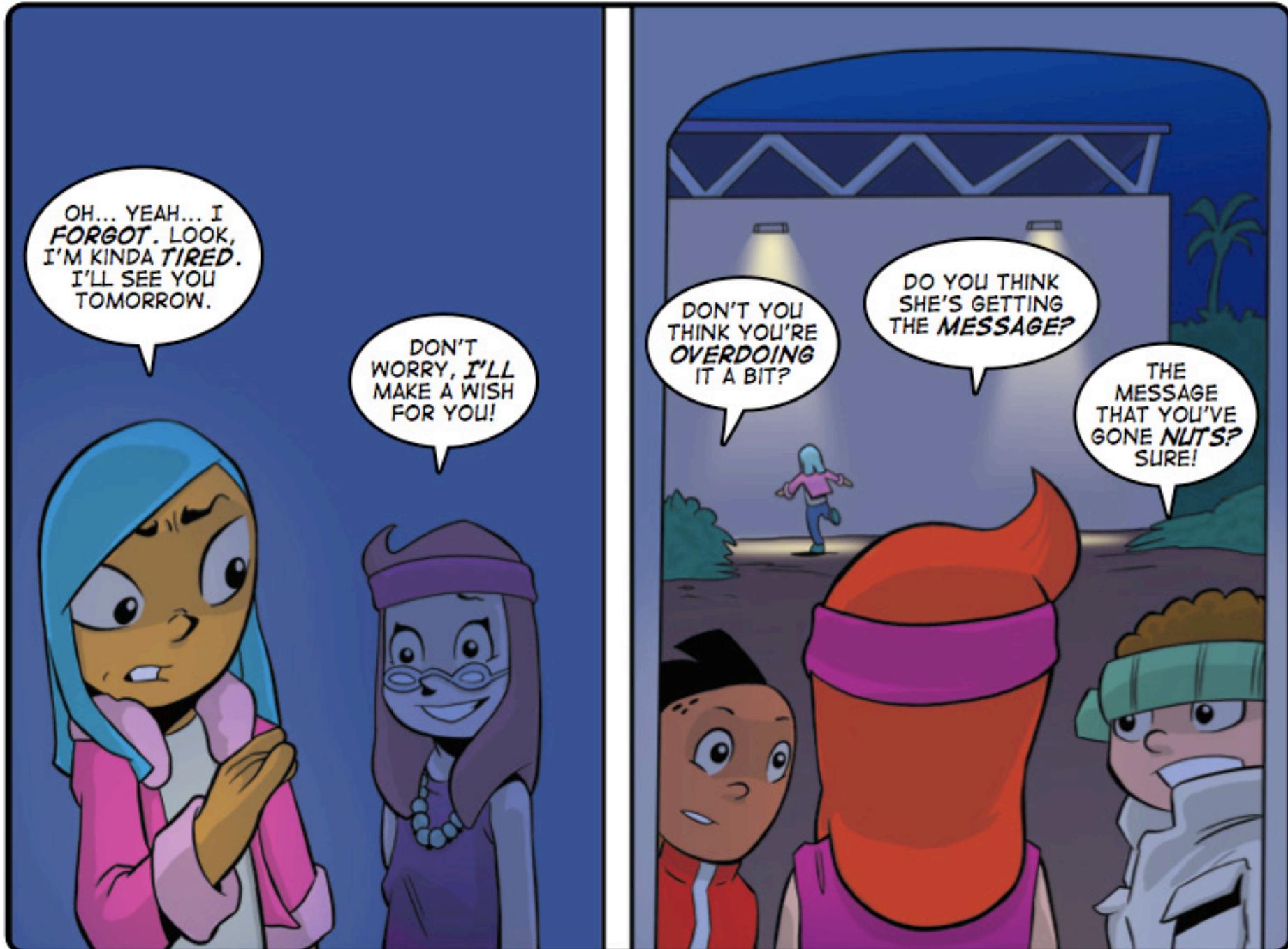






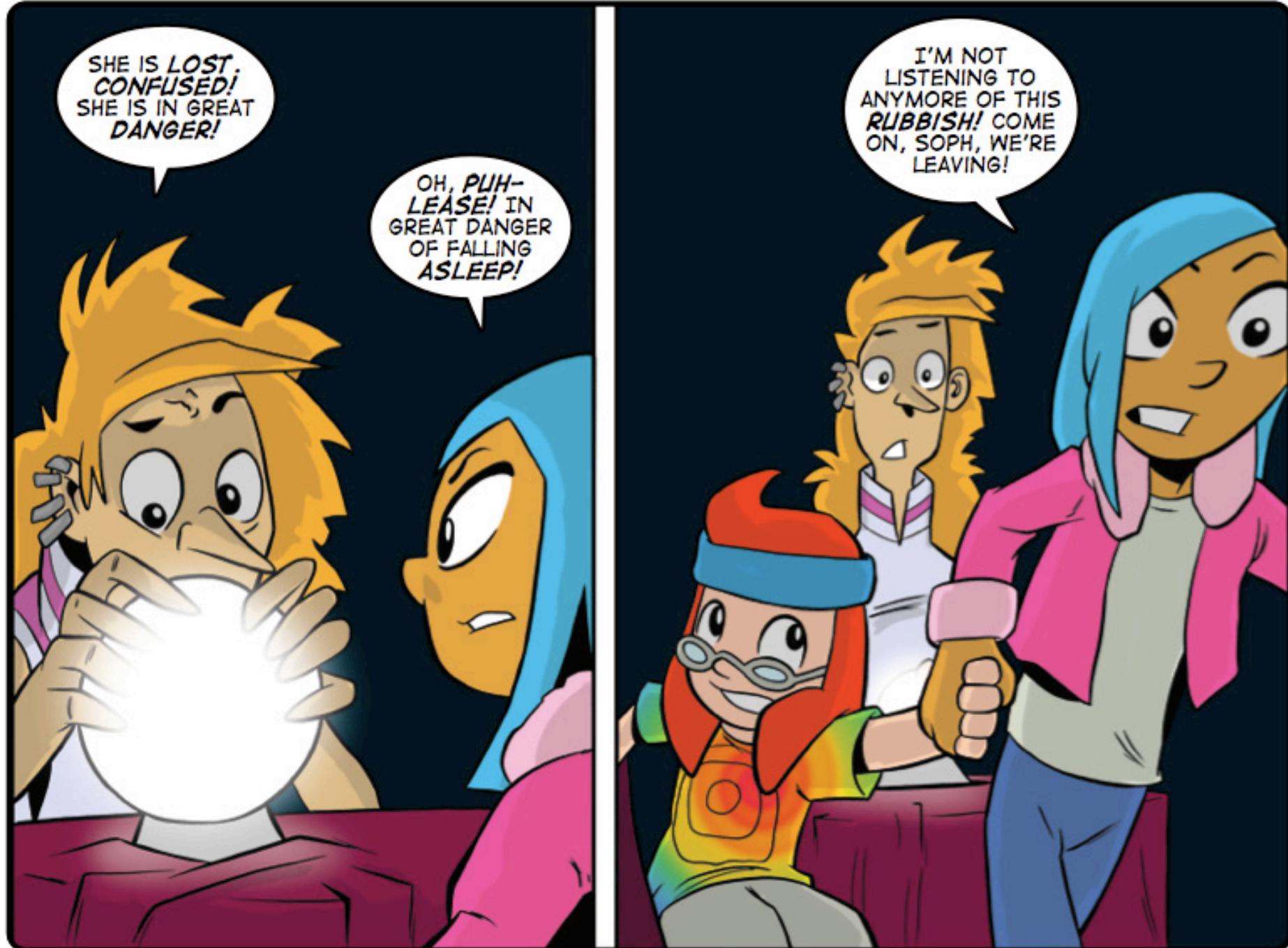


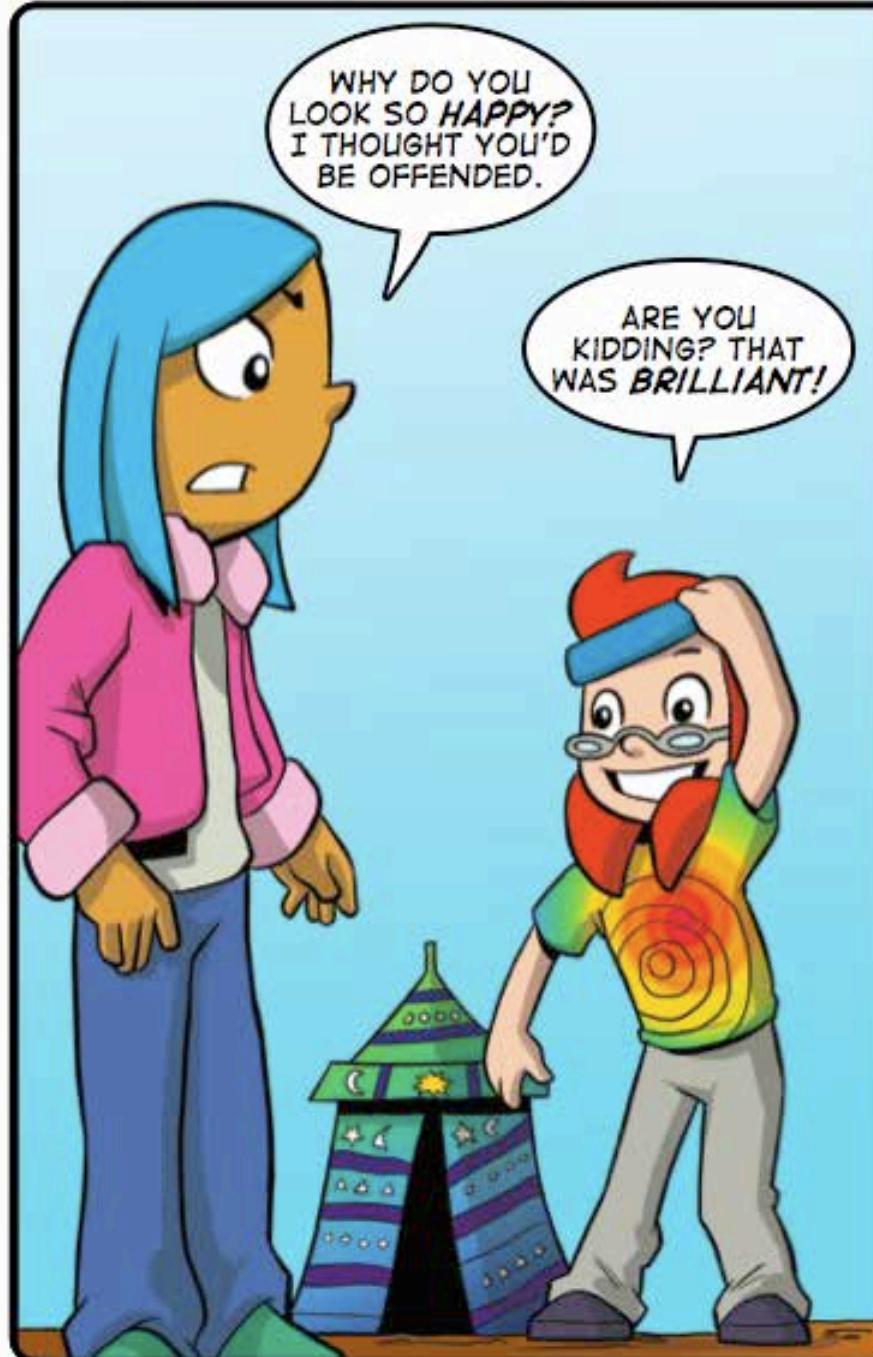


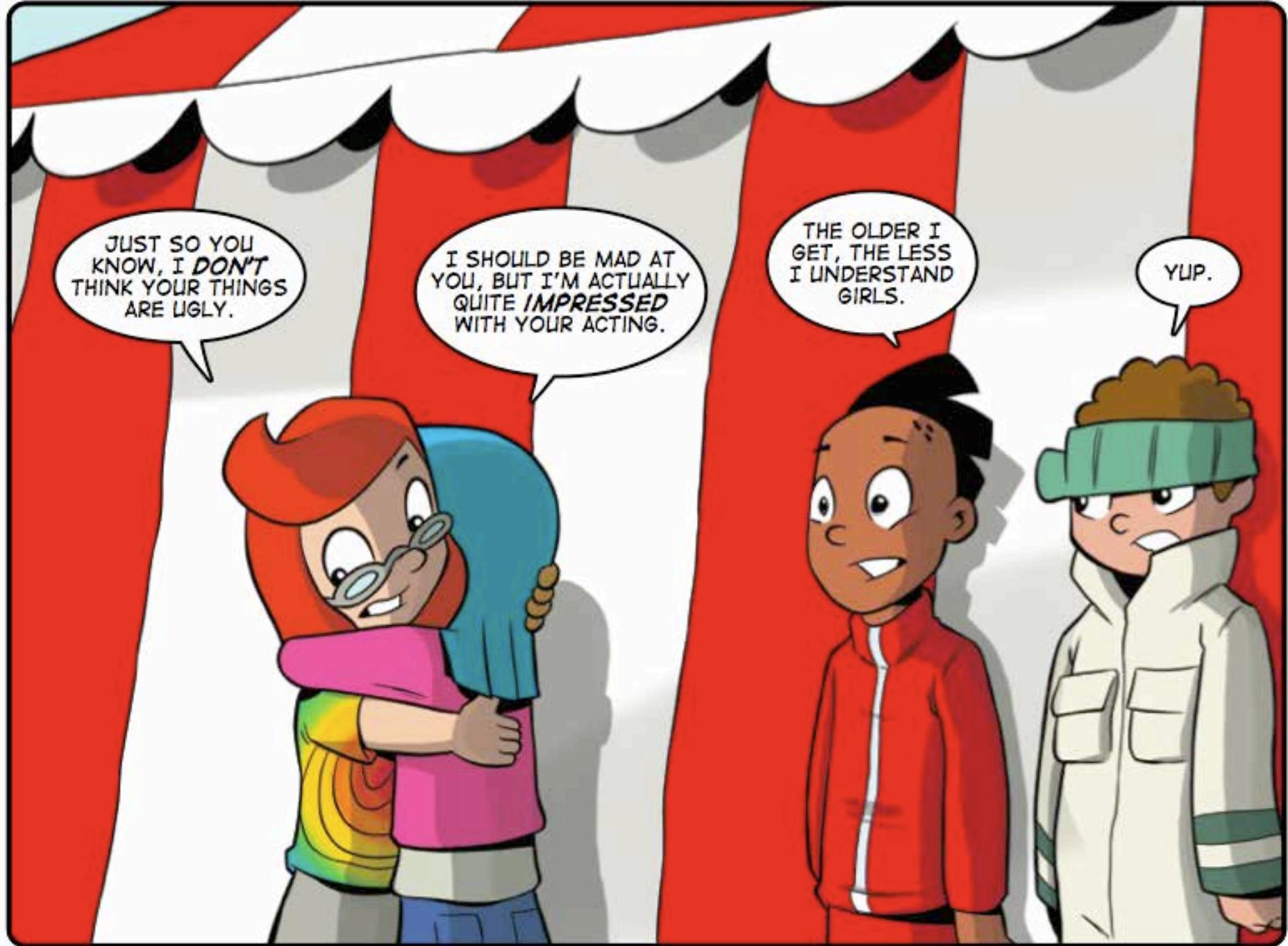












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Science Adventures with the



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