

Science Adventures with the

# THUNDERBOLT KIDS



SHUTTLEWORTH  
FUNDED

 SIYAVULA  
TECHNOLOGY-POWERED LEARNING



# **Sciences Adventures with the Thunderbolt Kids**

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Grade 6

by Siyavula and the Shuttleworth Foundation

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## ATTRIBUTION

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The Thunderbolt Kids characters and graphical stories in this book were developed as part of the Kusasa project ([www.kusasa.org](http://www.kusasa.org)), initiated and funded by the Shuttleworth Foundation ([www.shuttleworthfoundation.org/](http://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.





I WANT TO  
DO SOMETHING  
**DIFFICULT**. AND  
**BEAUTIFUL!** LIKE  
THE STATUE OF  
LIBERTY!

DIFFICULT?  
BEAUTIFUL?  
SOUNDS **GOOD**  
TO ME!







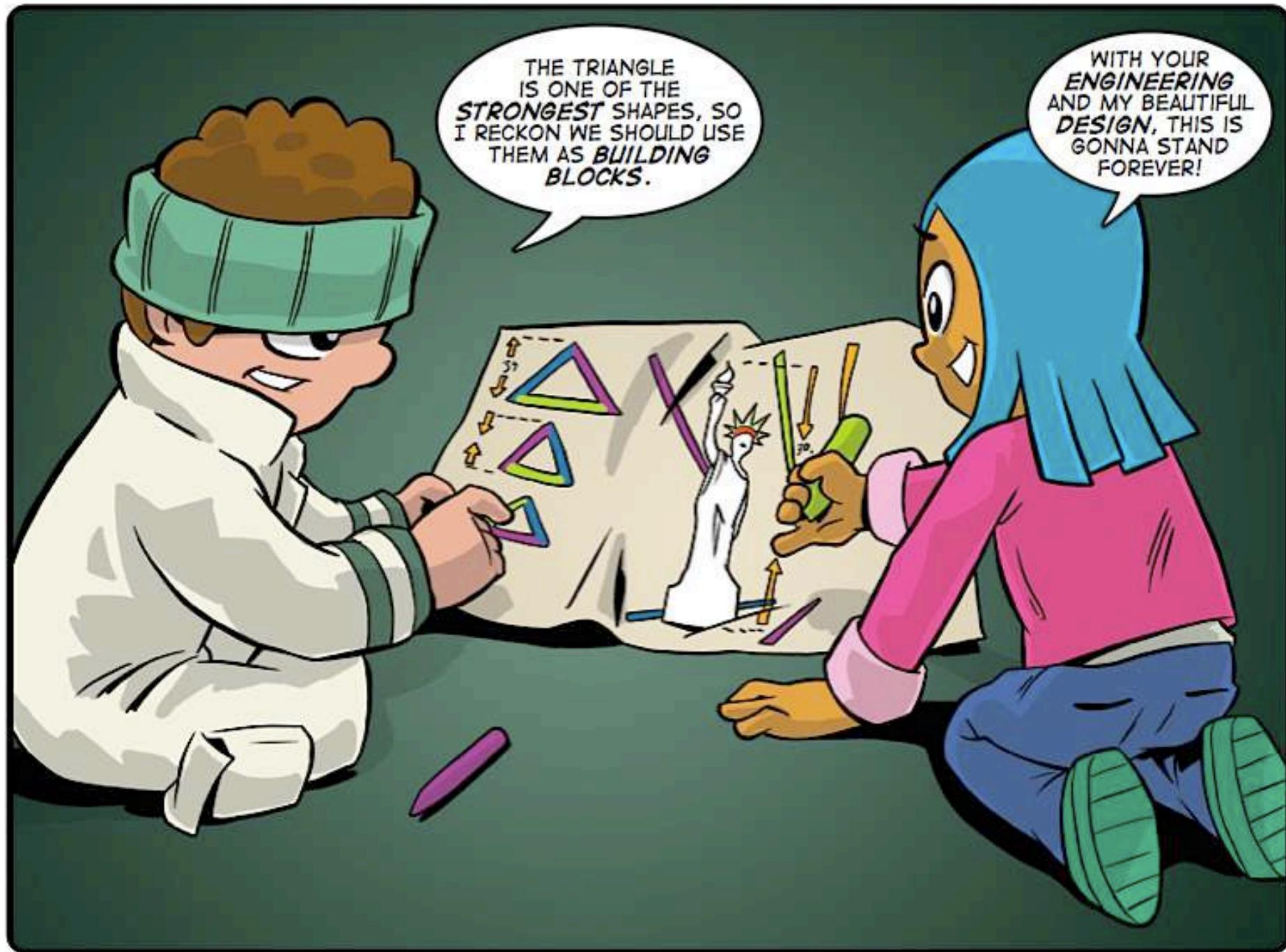


THIS IS  
GONNA BE  
SO MUCH  
FUN!

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.

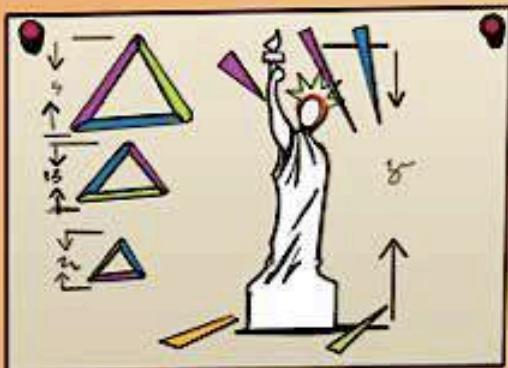
USE STRAWS TO  
MAKE SHAPES...  
USE THE SHAPES  
TO MAKE BIGGER  
SHAPES...

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.

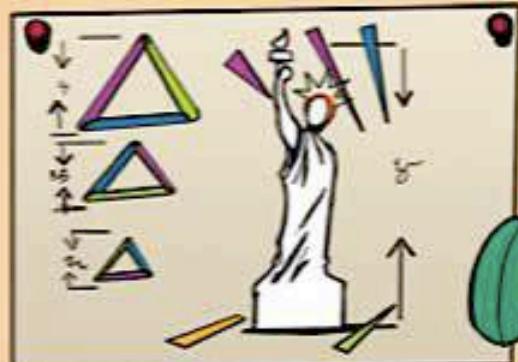


WHEN JO SEES TOM AND FARRAH'S PROJECT, HE CAN BARELY BELIEVE HIS EYES.

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

SO MUCH?  
WE THOUGHT  
WE WERE  
GOING QUITE  
SLOWLY.

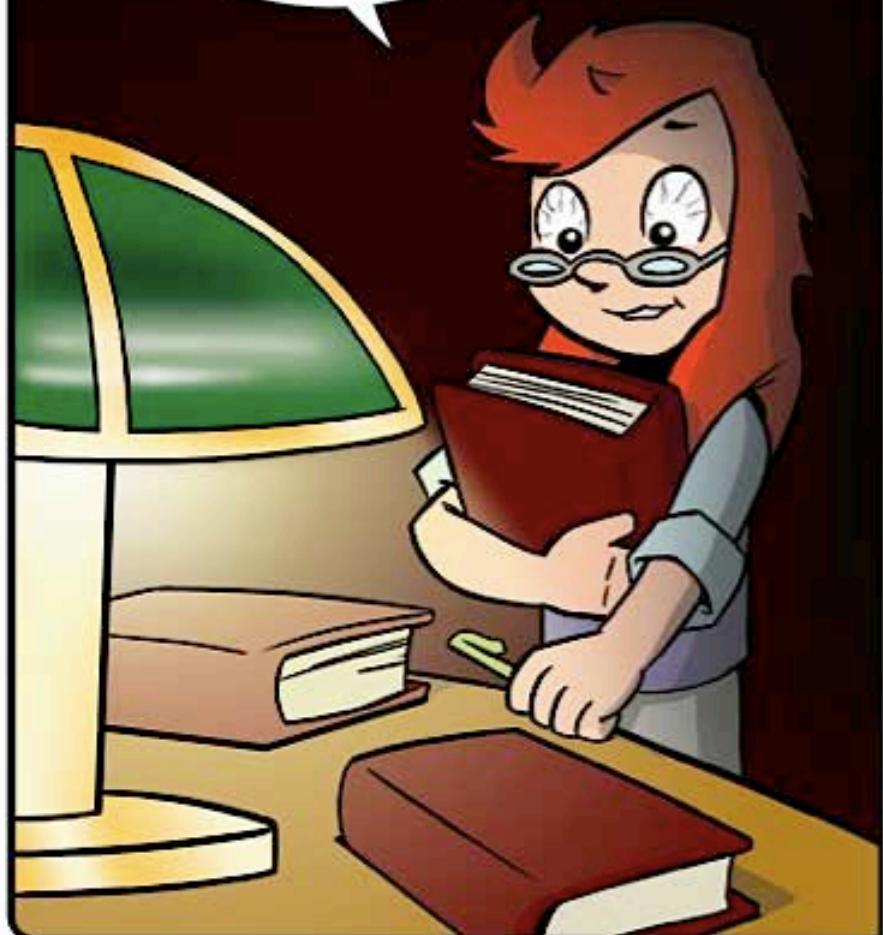
YEAH, AND  
WE'VE BEEN  
WORKING  
TOGETHER  
ALL DAY.





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.

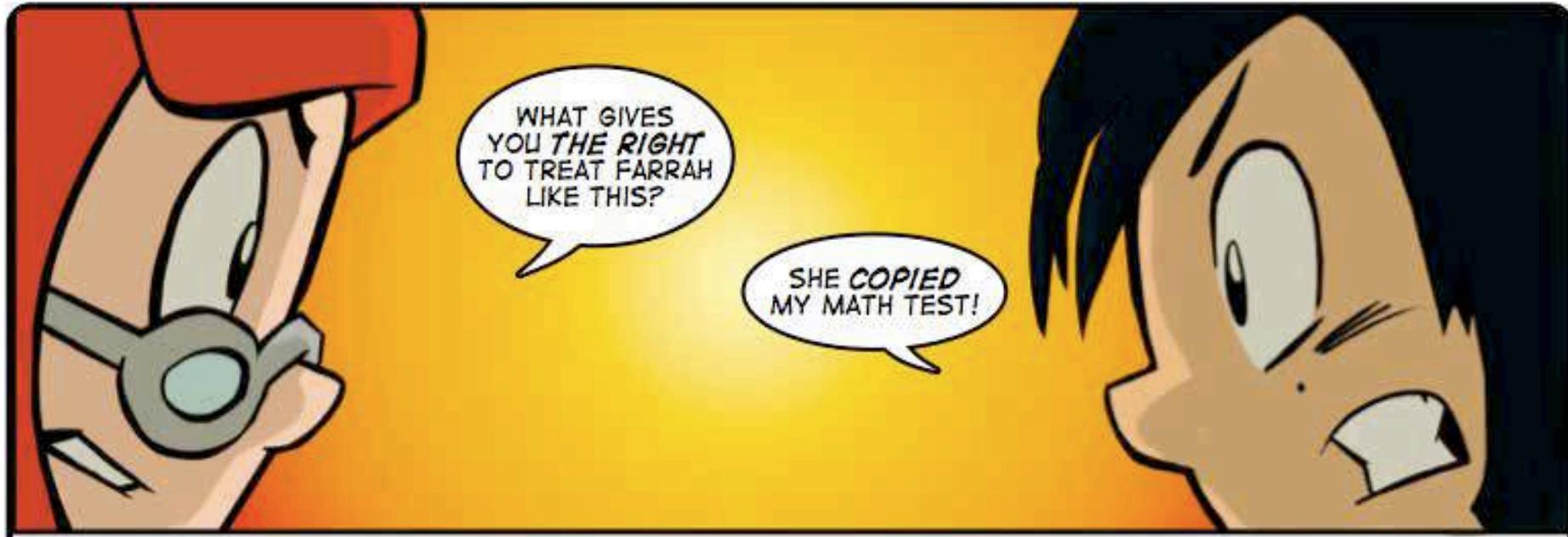
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, FAZ. NOBODY THINKS YOU'RE A CHEAT.

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? \*

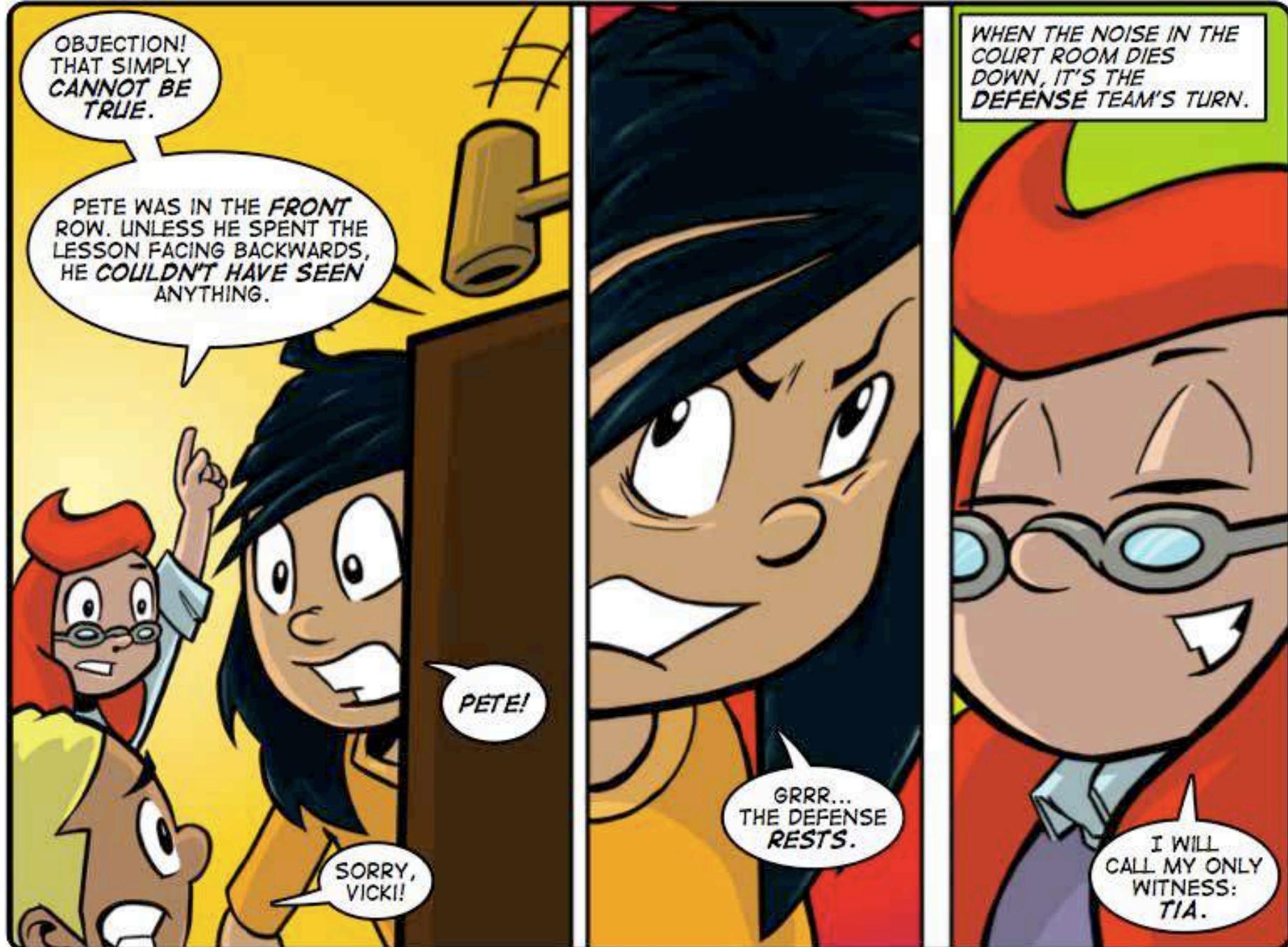
ORDER!  
ORDER!

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.

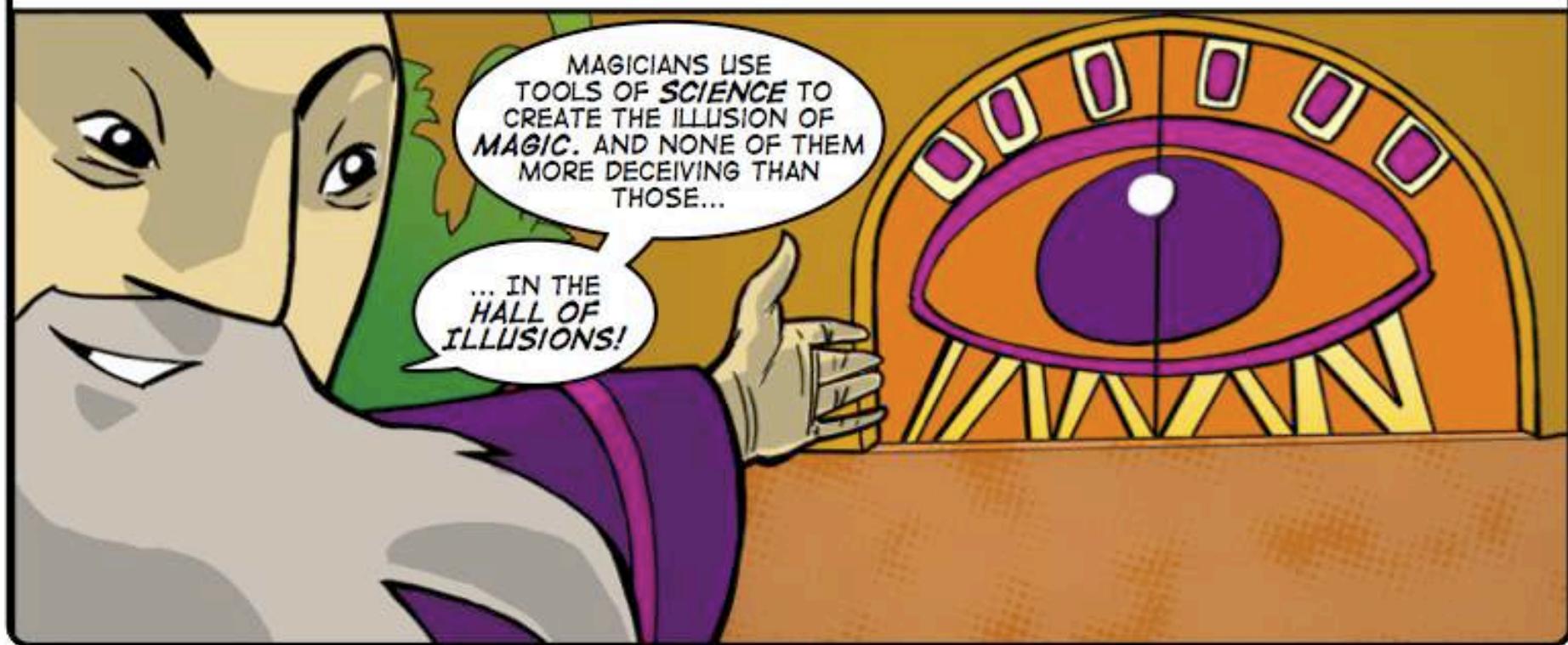
BUT YOU'RE ALL  
**TOO YOUNG** TO  
HAVE SEEN THE  
INSIDE OF A **REAL**  
COURT ROOM

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

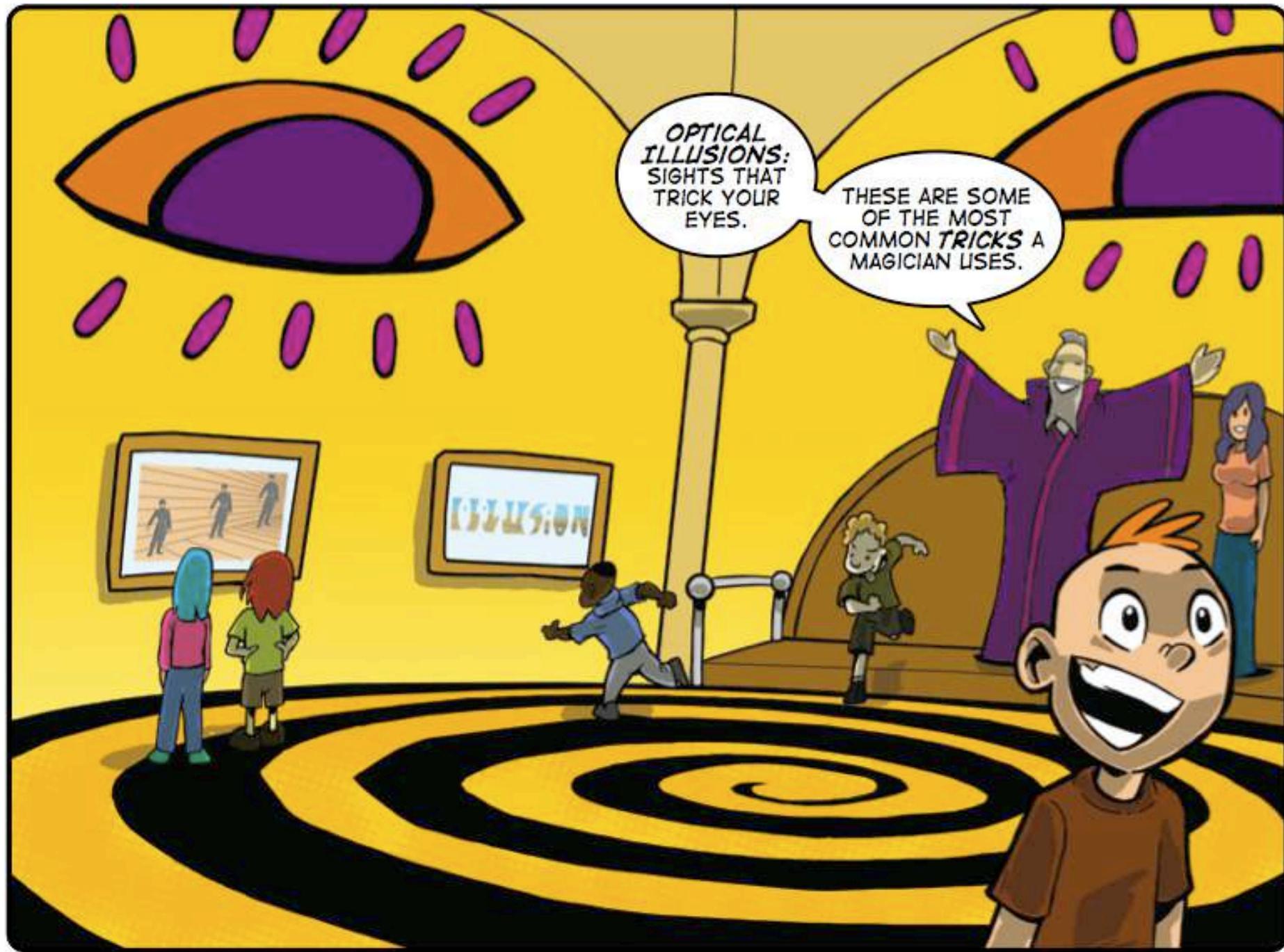


### **3. THE ILLUSIONIST**





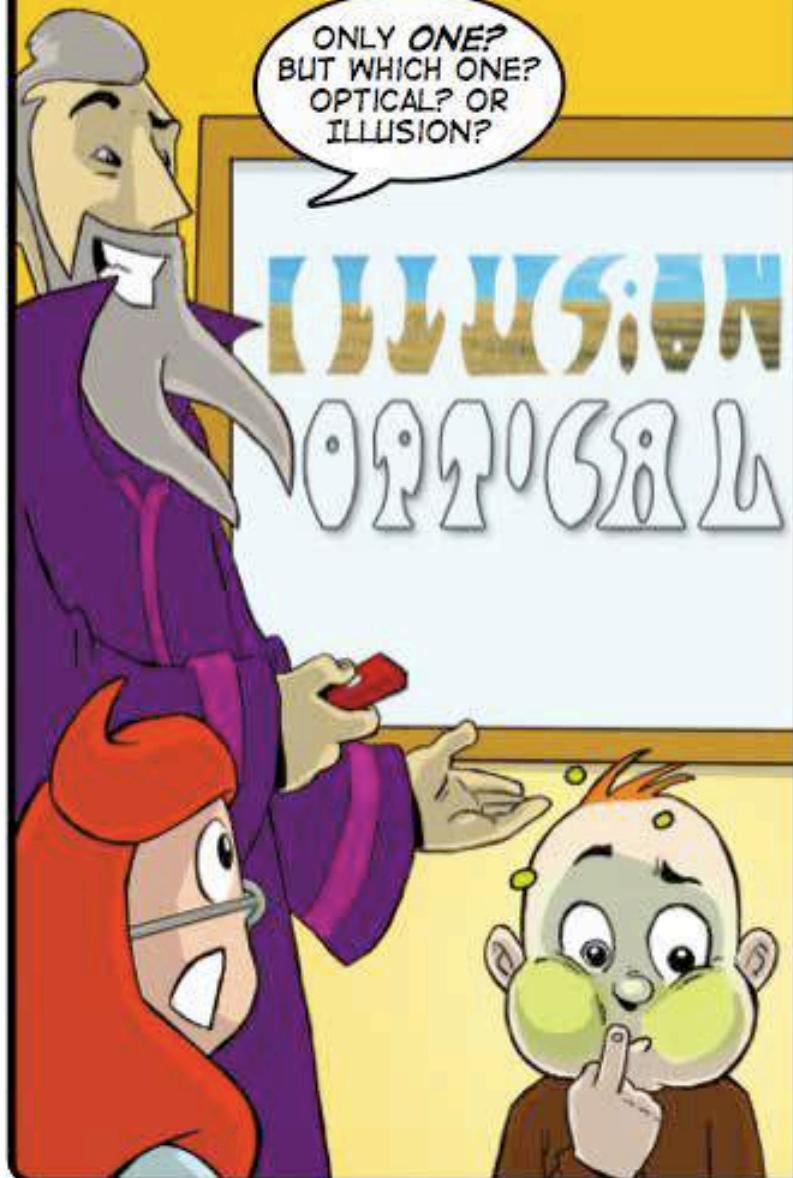






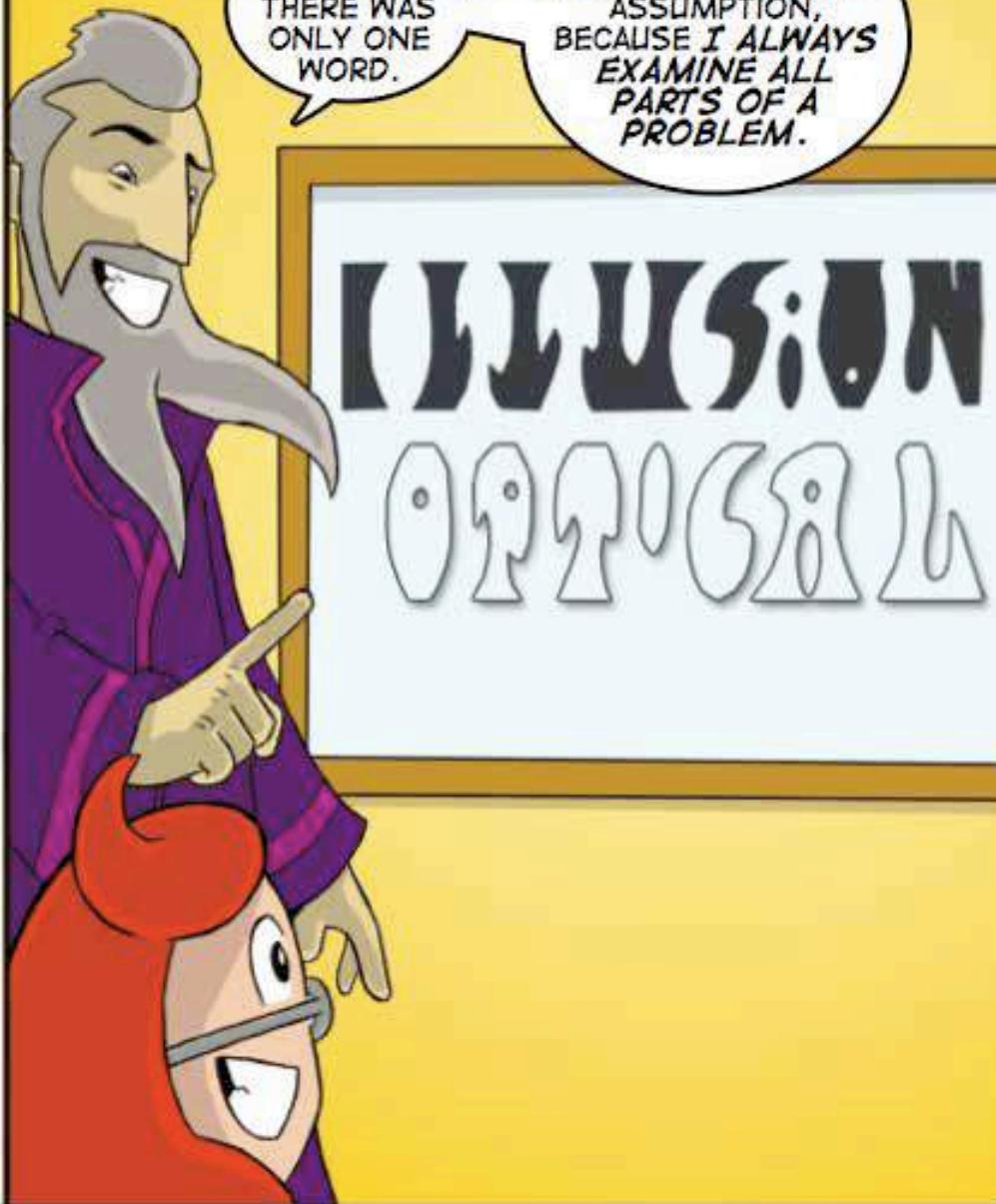
WITH A CLICK OF HIS REMOTE CONTROL,  
DR GRAY SPLITS THE COLOURED PART  
OF THE WORD FROM THE WHITE PART.

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



YOU  
ASSUMED  
THERE WAS  
ONLY ONE  
WORD.

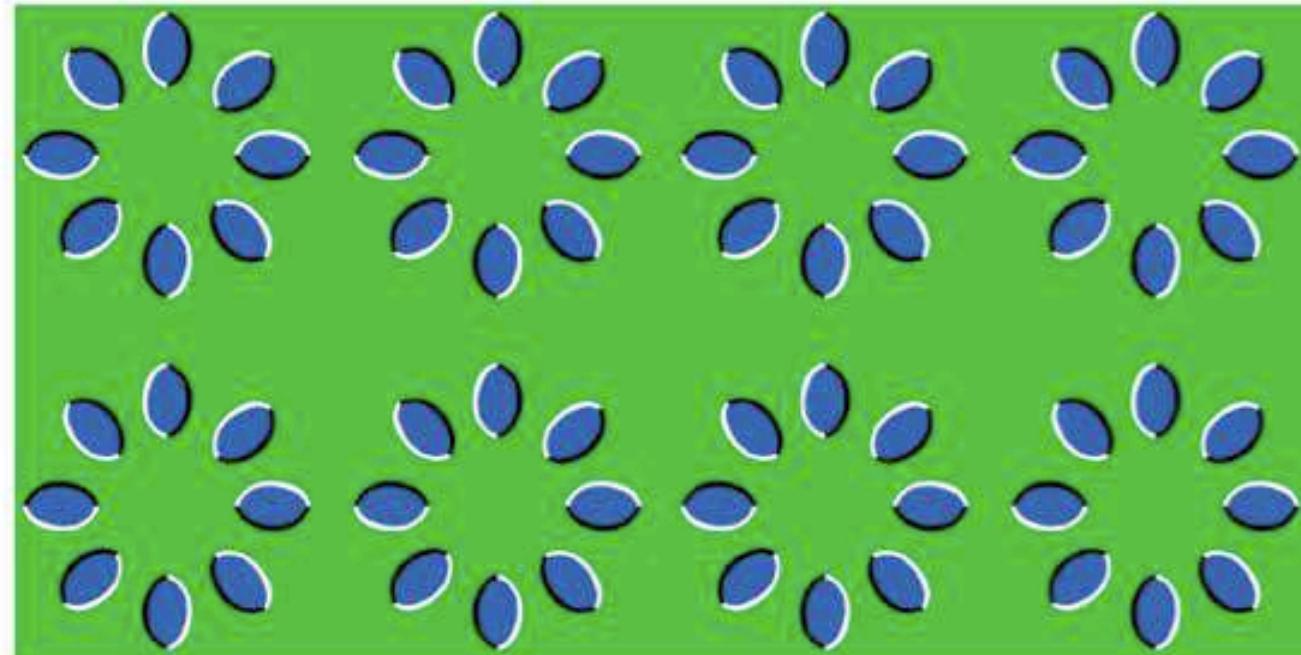
I WOULD NEVER  
MAKE THAT KIND OF  
ASSUMPTION,  
BECAUSE I ALWAYS  
EXAMINE ALL  
PARTS OF A  
PROBLEM.







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.



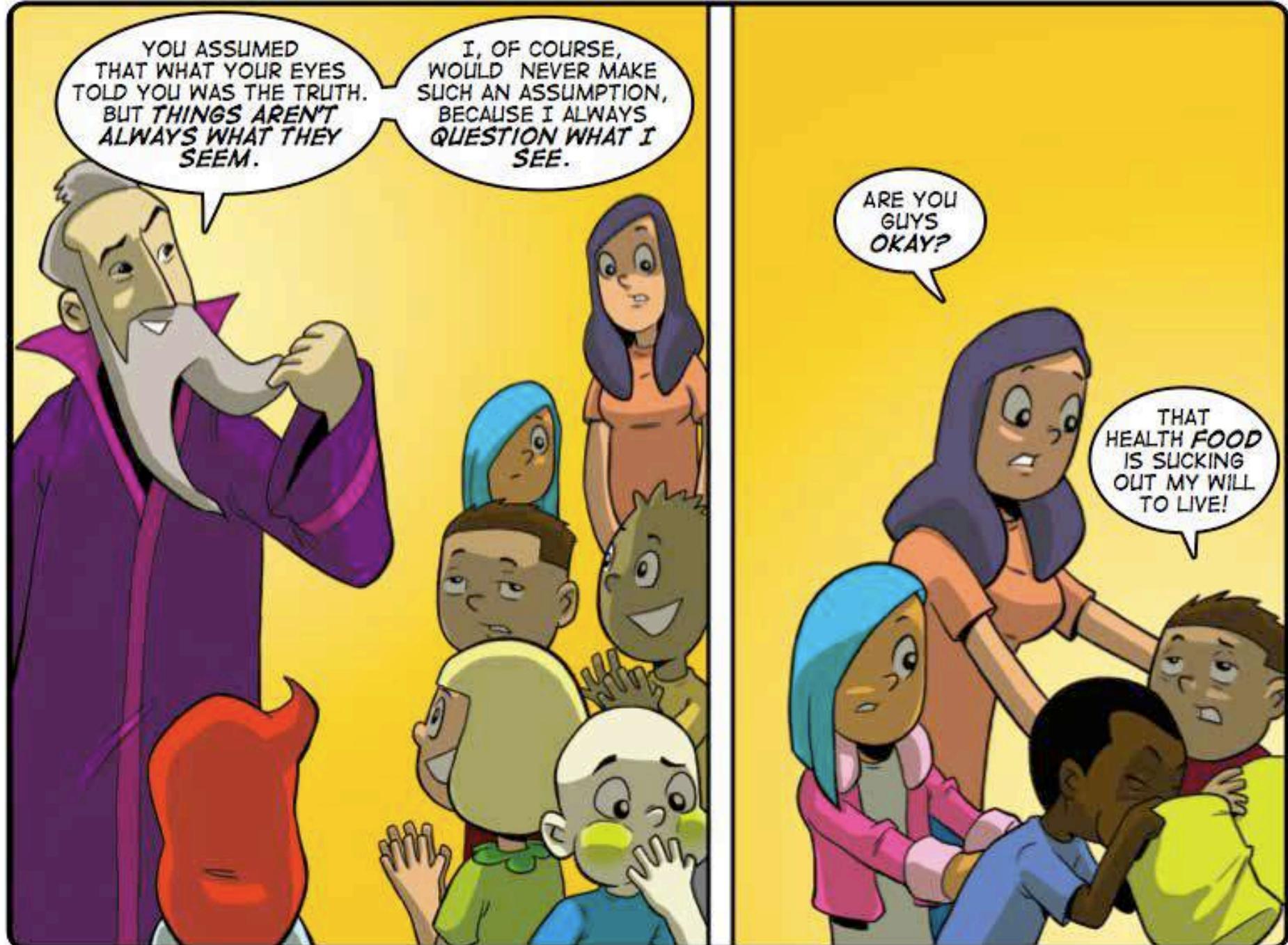
THIS ONE! NO,  
THAT ONE! NO,  
THOSE TWO!

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.







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.

THANK YOU,  
THANK YOU! YOU  
CAN APPLAUD AT  
ANY MOMENT.

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!** @£\$





AN HOUR LATER...

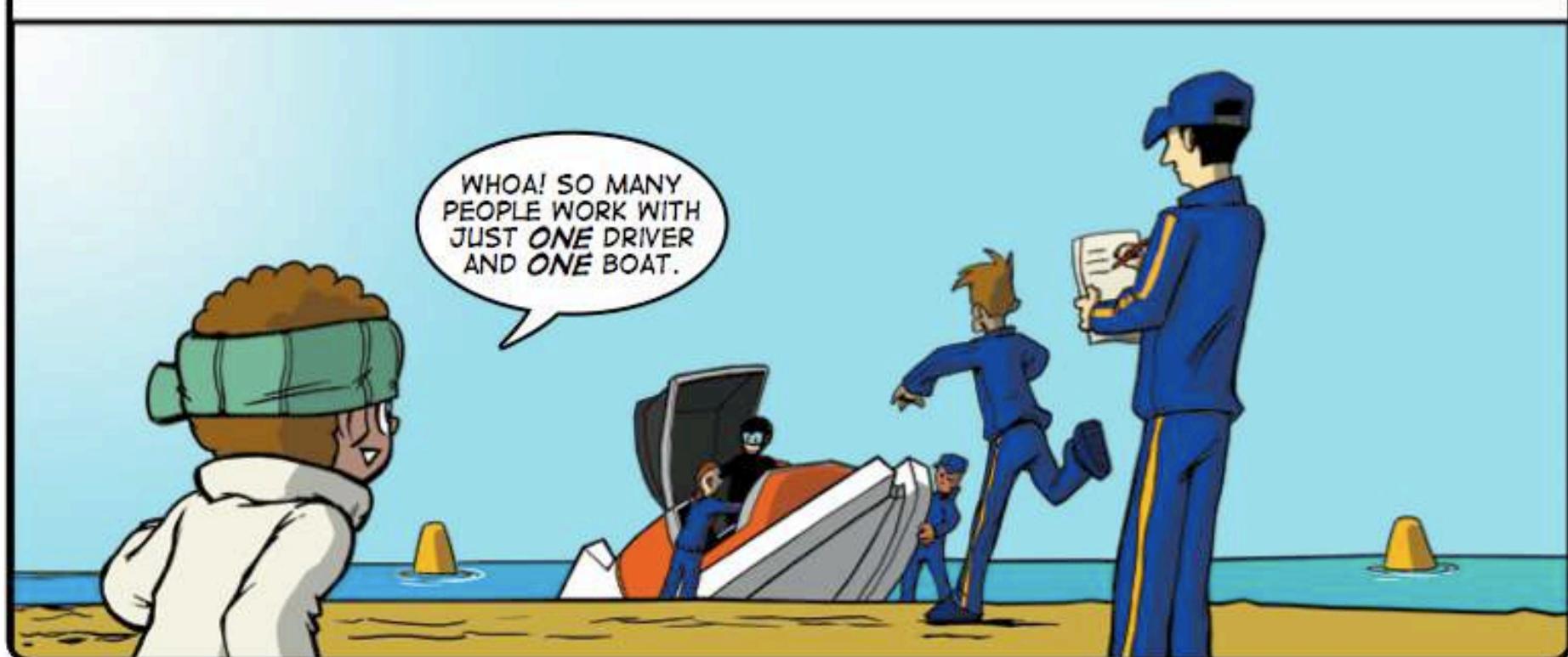
OK, NOW FOOD  
POISONING IS **NOT**  
AN EXCUSE TO STOP  
EATING **HEALTHY**  
**FOOD!**



## **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.

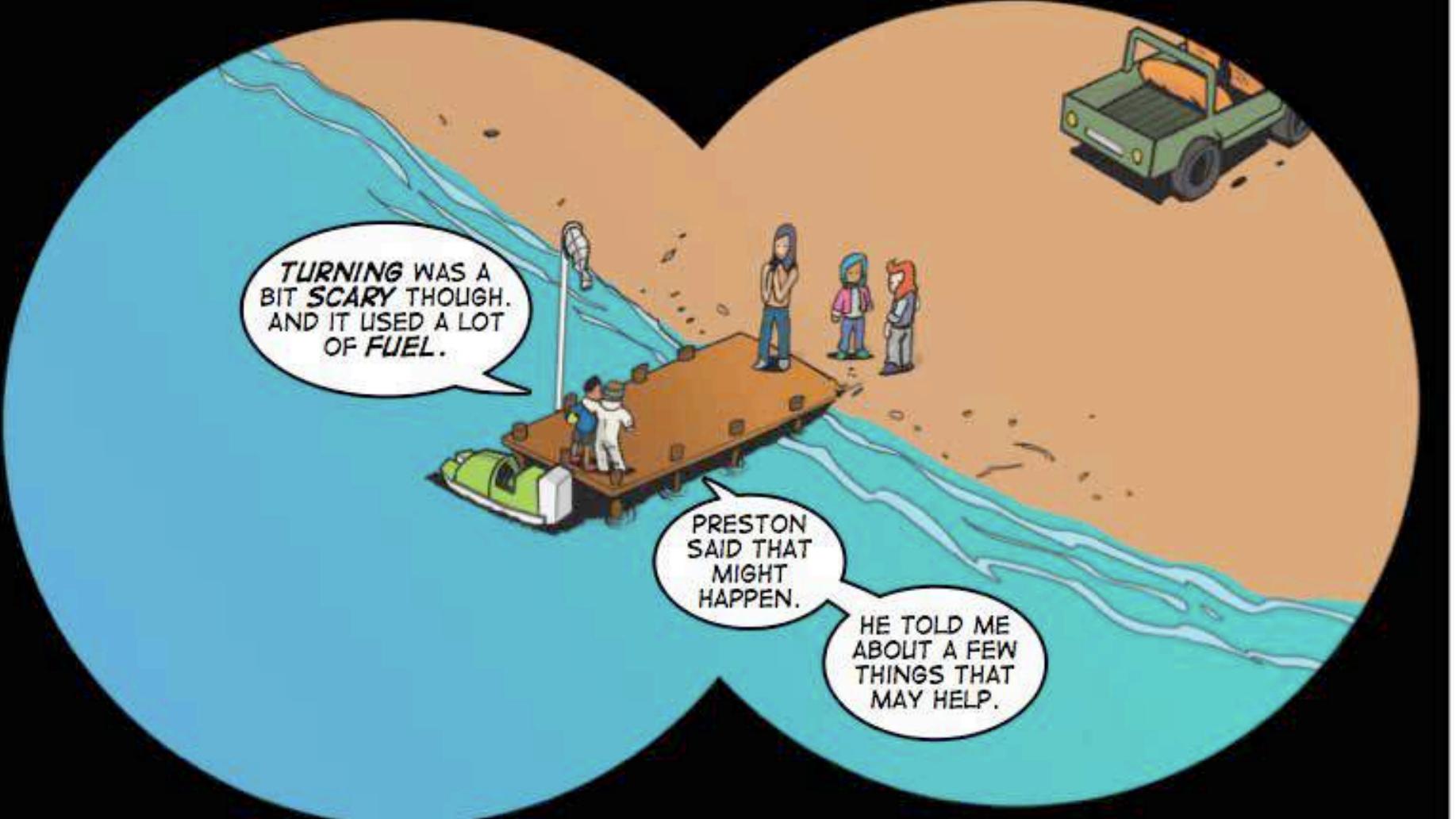


GREAT TIME!  
HOW DID IT  
FEEL?

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.





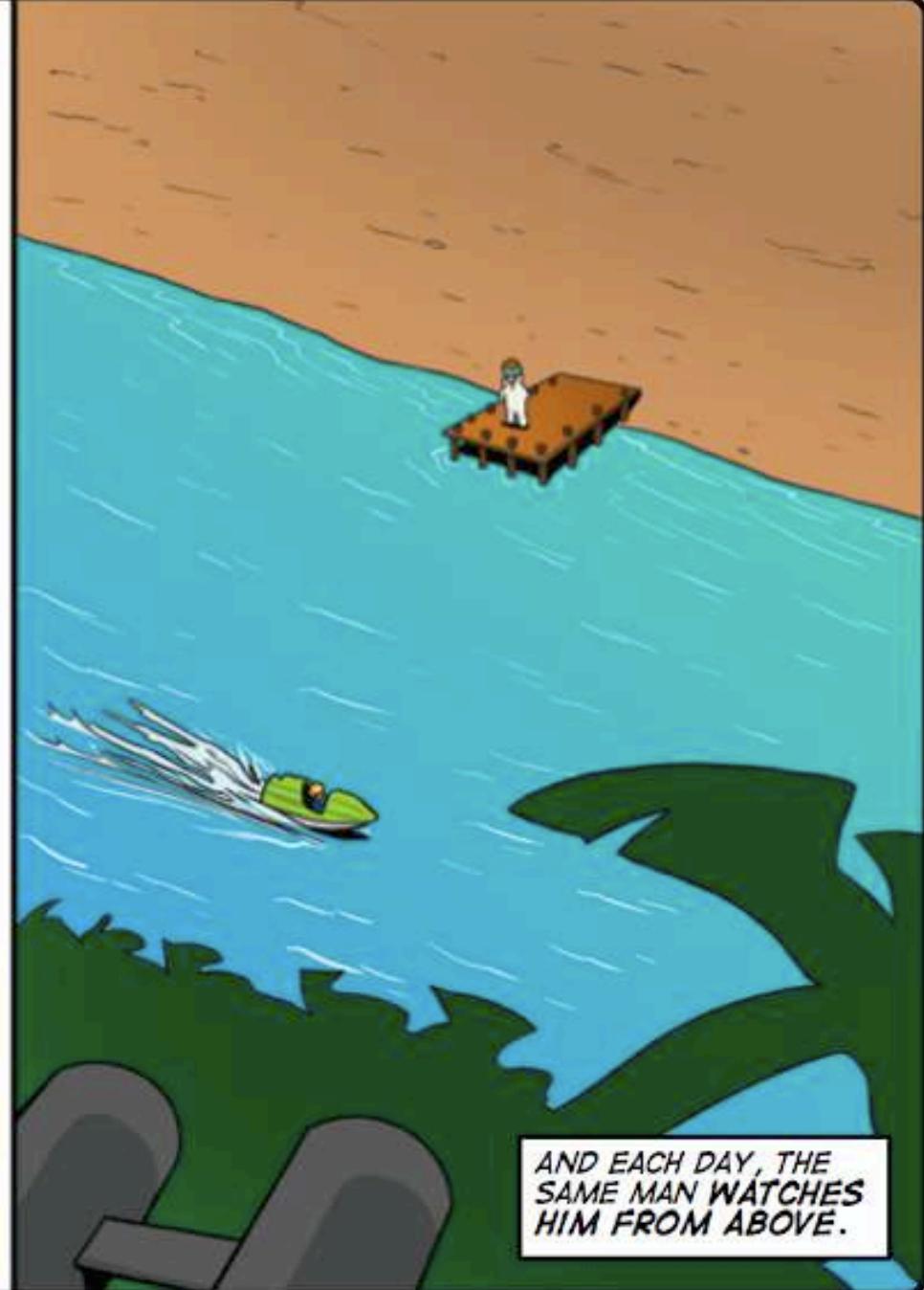
AS TOM THINKS ABOUT THE BOAT'S PROBLEMS, HE THINKS ABOUT PRESTON'S ADVICE. "LISTEN TO THE FACTS. AND TRUST YOUR OWN JUDGMENT."

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.

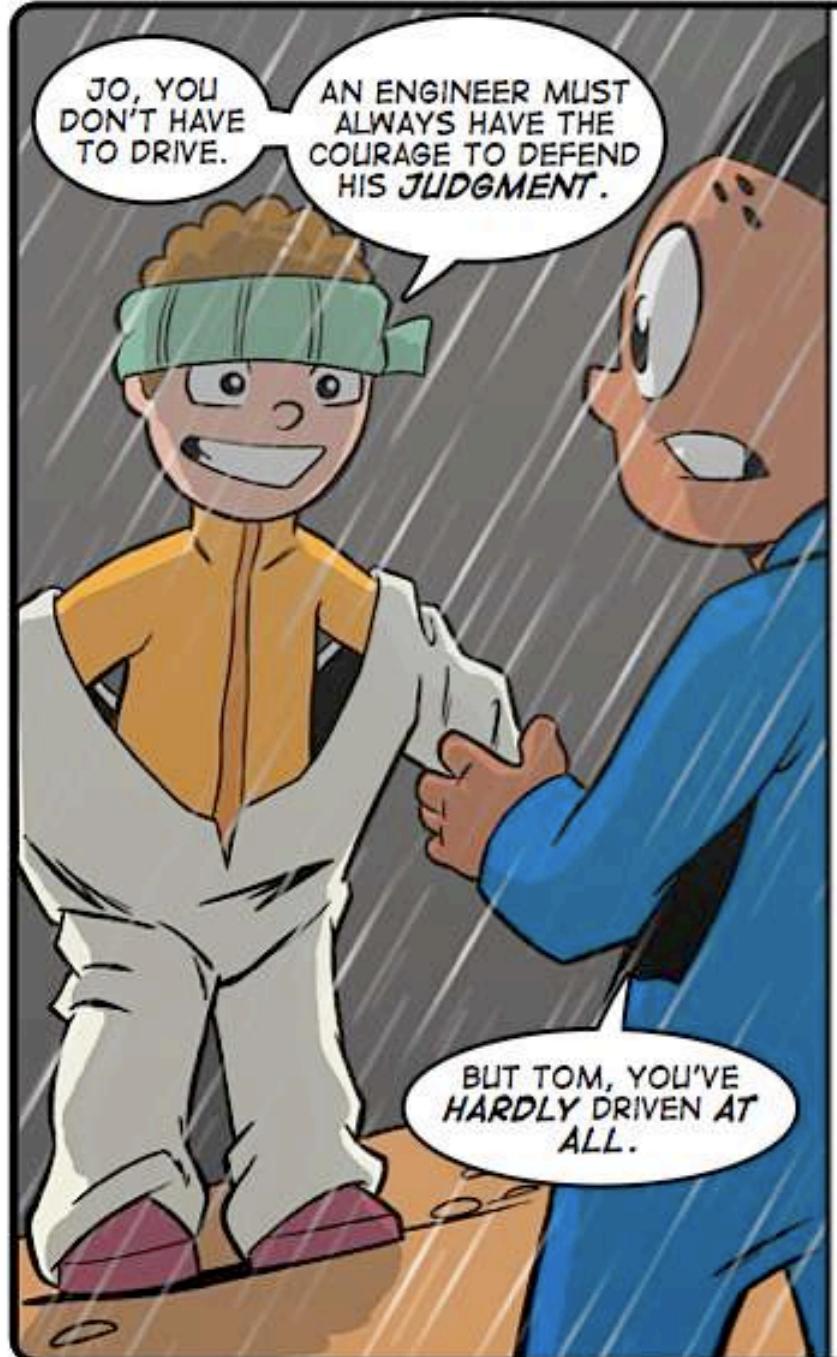
AND MY  
**JUDGMENT**  
SAYS THE BOAT  
WILL BE FINE.



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!





BUT THE RESPONSE IS NOT QUITE WHAT JOJO EXPECTED.

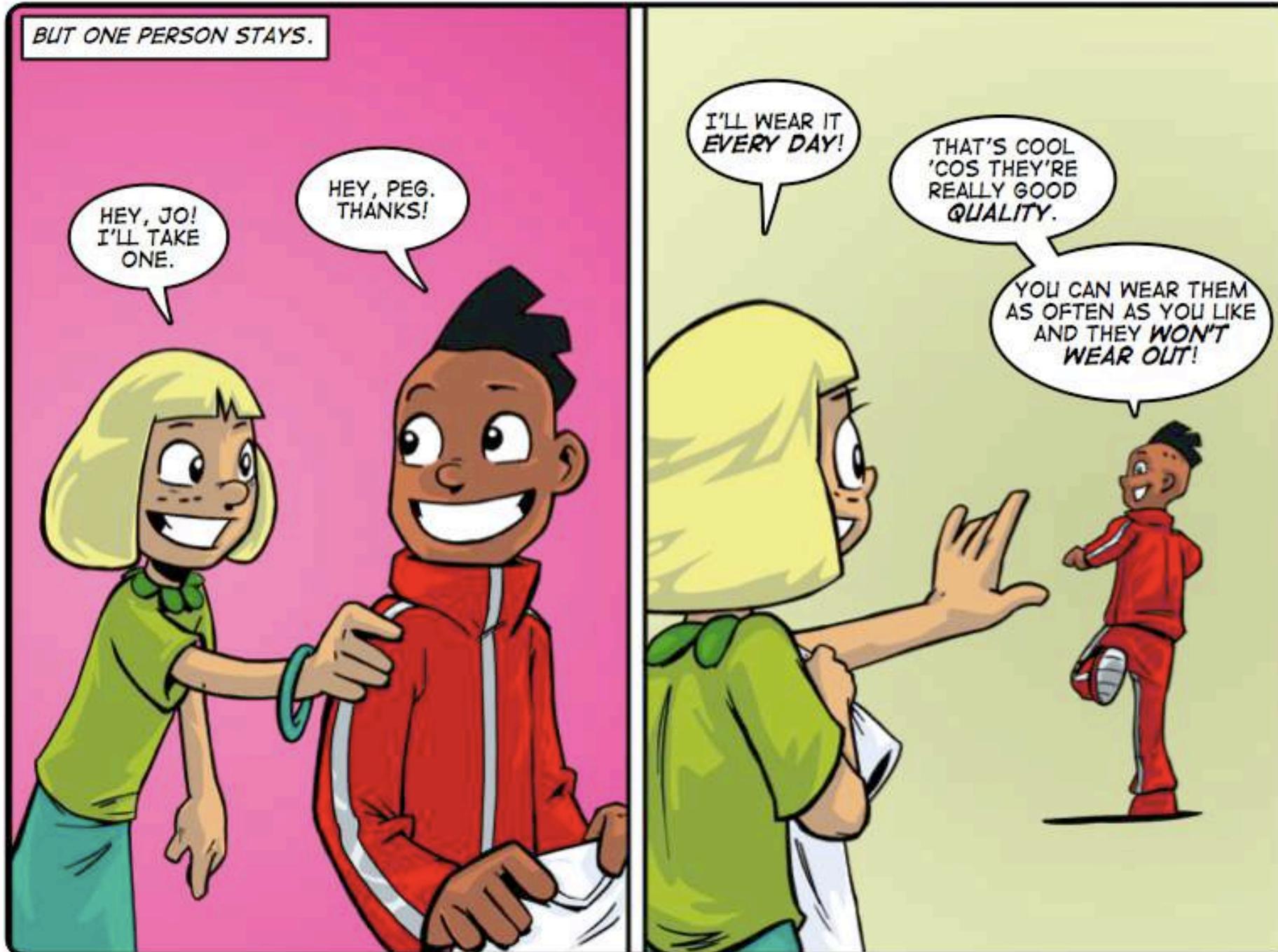
HEY GUYS!  
WANNA BUY  
A T-SHIRT?

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!

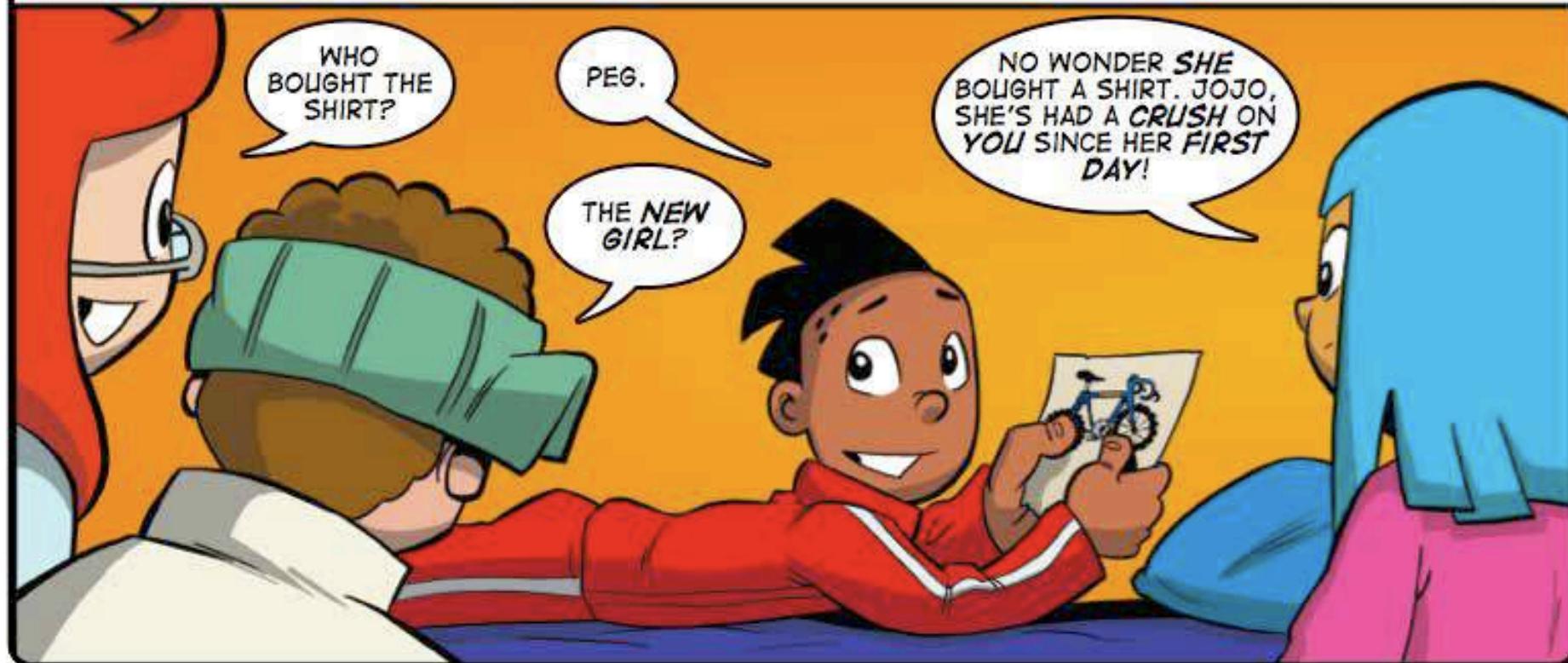


WHO BOUGHT THE SHIRT?

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.

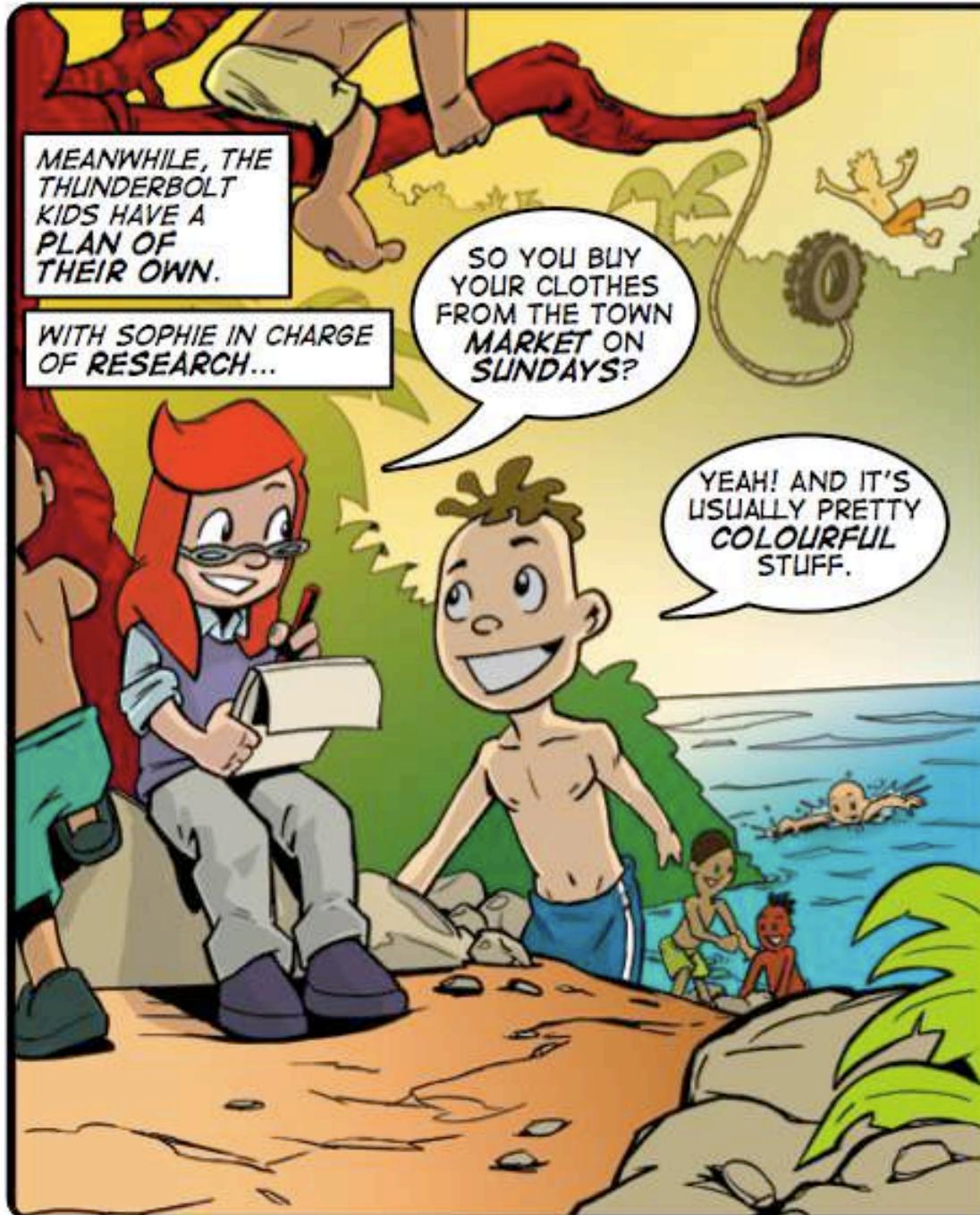
BUT WHEN THE SHADOW EMERGES FROM THE HAZE, HE CAN'T HELP THINKING THAT PERHAPS HIS FRIENDS WERE RIGHT.

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!**

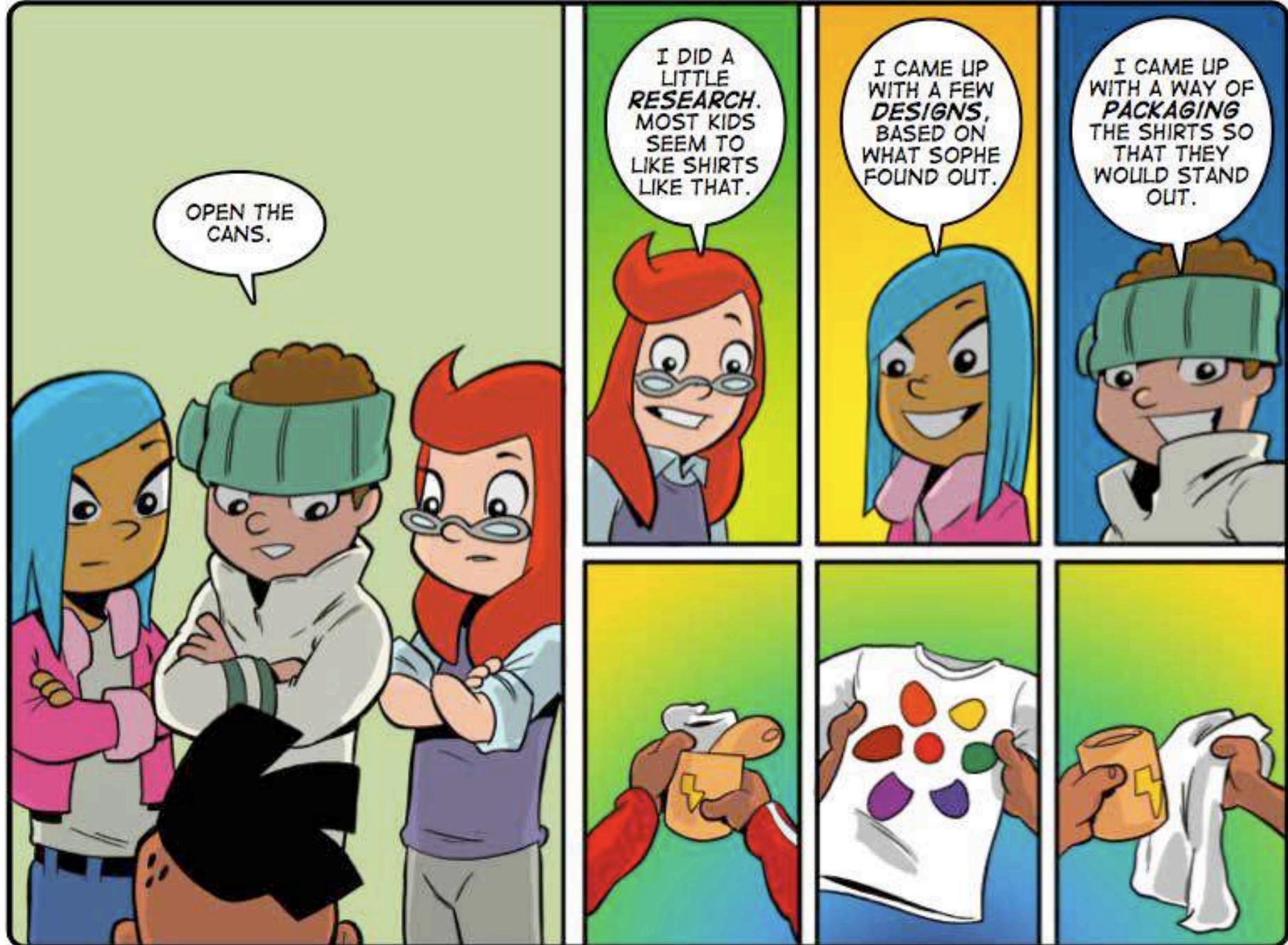
AS PERSISTENT AS EVER, JOJO HANGS ON TO HIS DREAM.

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!



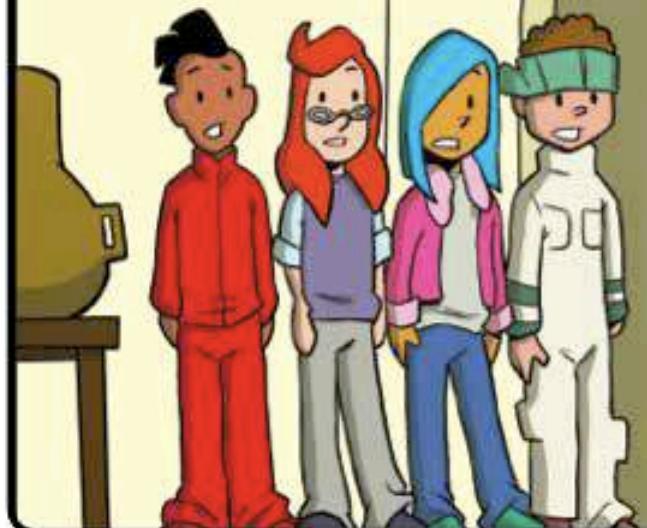
## **6. FOOD FOR THOUGHT**

ONE MORNING,  
NOT LONG  
BEFORE LUNCH.

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

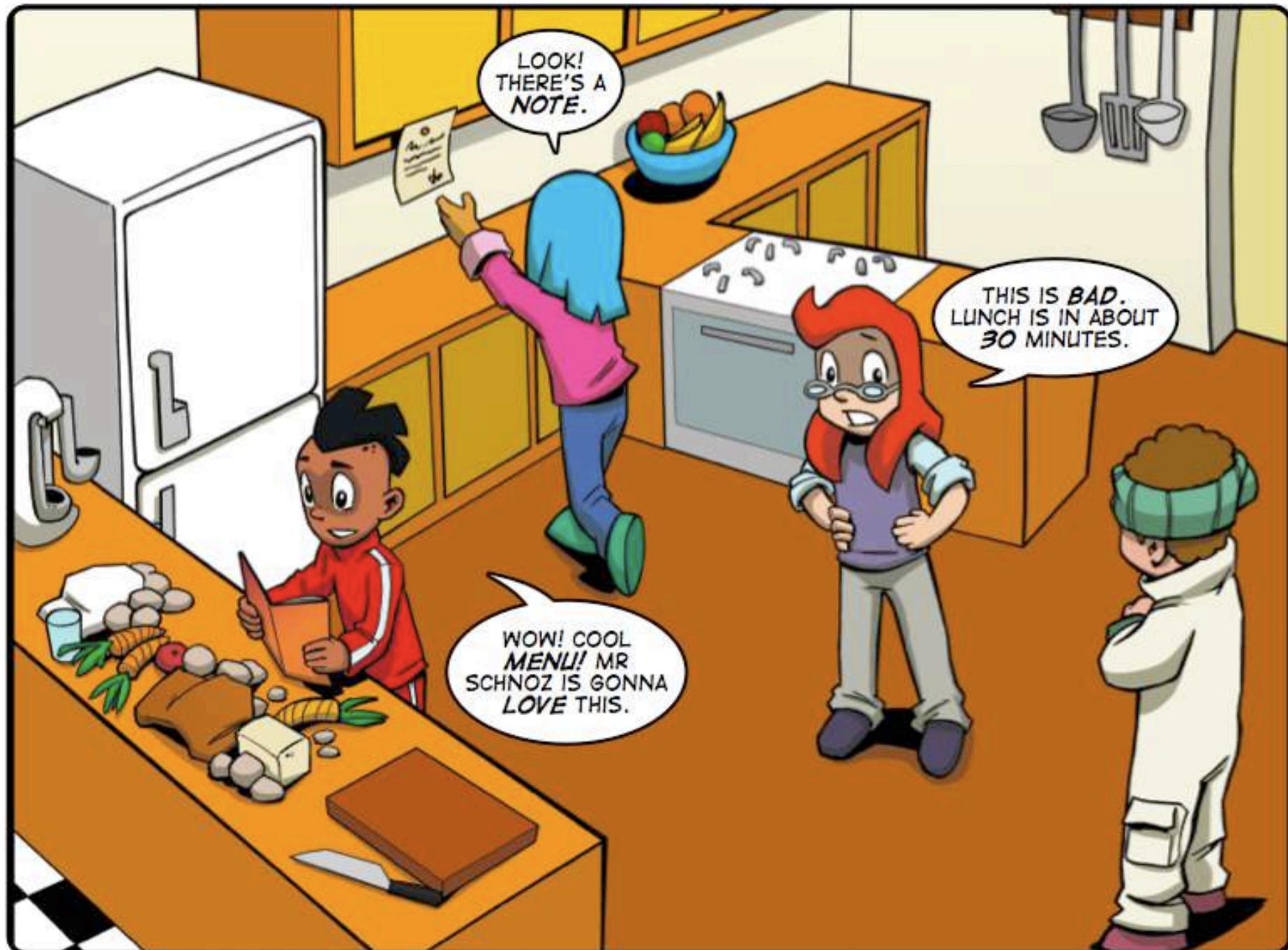
WHY DO YOU  
LOOK SO  
**STRESSED?**

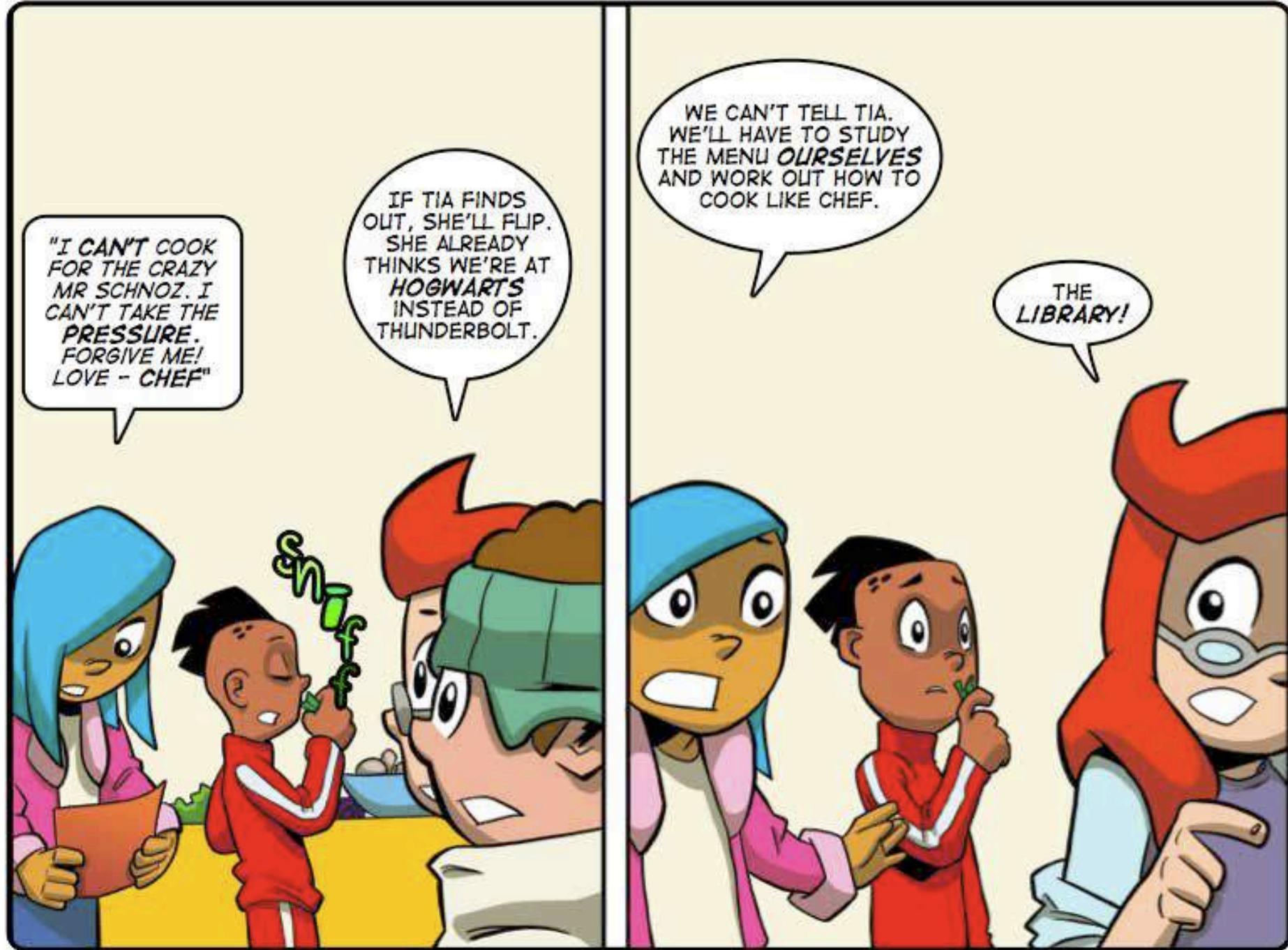
YOU NEED  
SOME  
**HELP?**



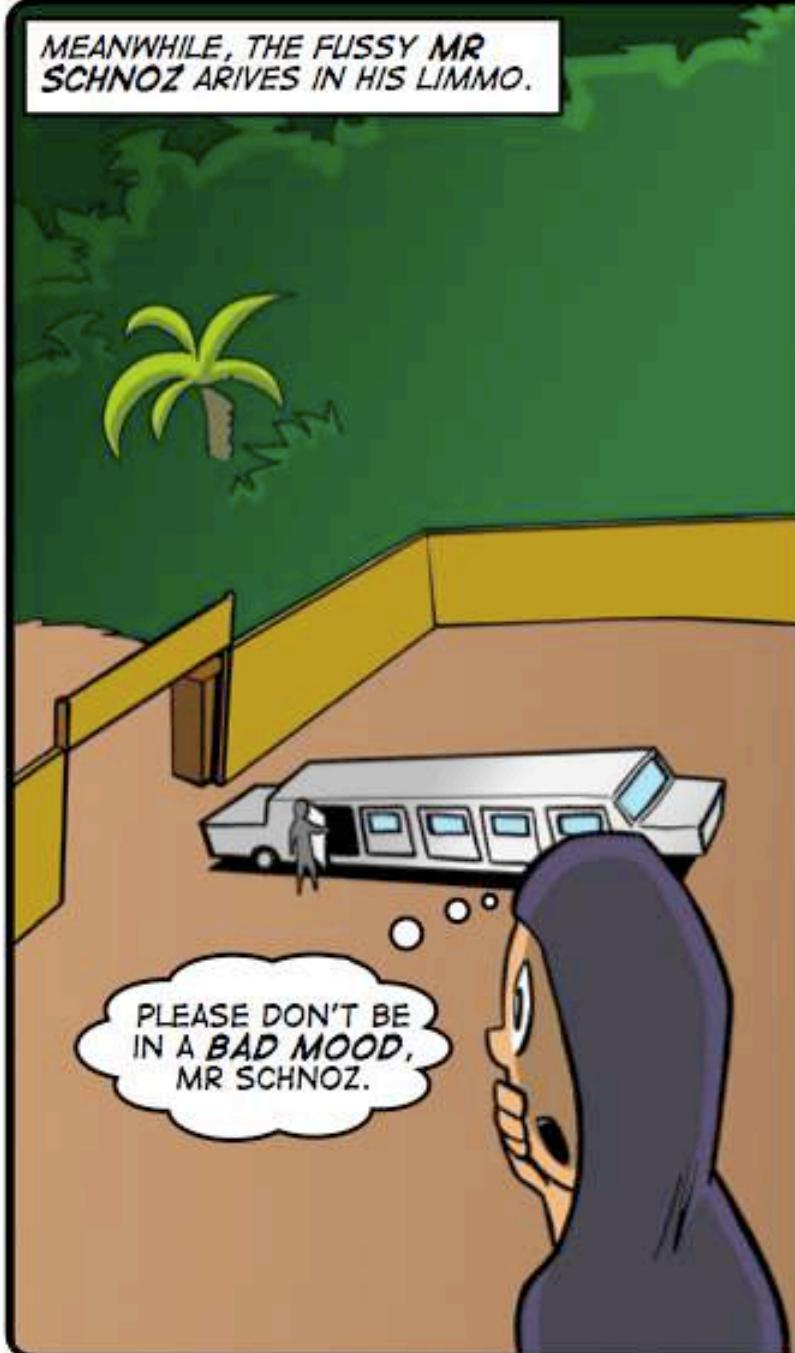








MEANWHILE, THE FUSSY MR SCHNOZ ARRIVES IN HIS LIMMO.









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.



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.



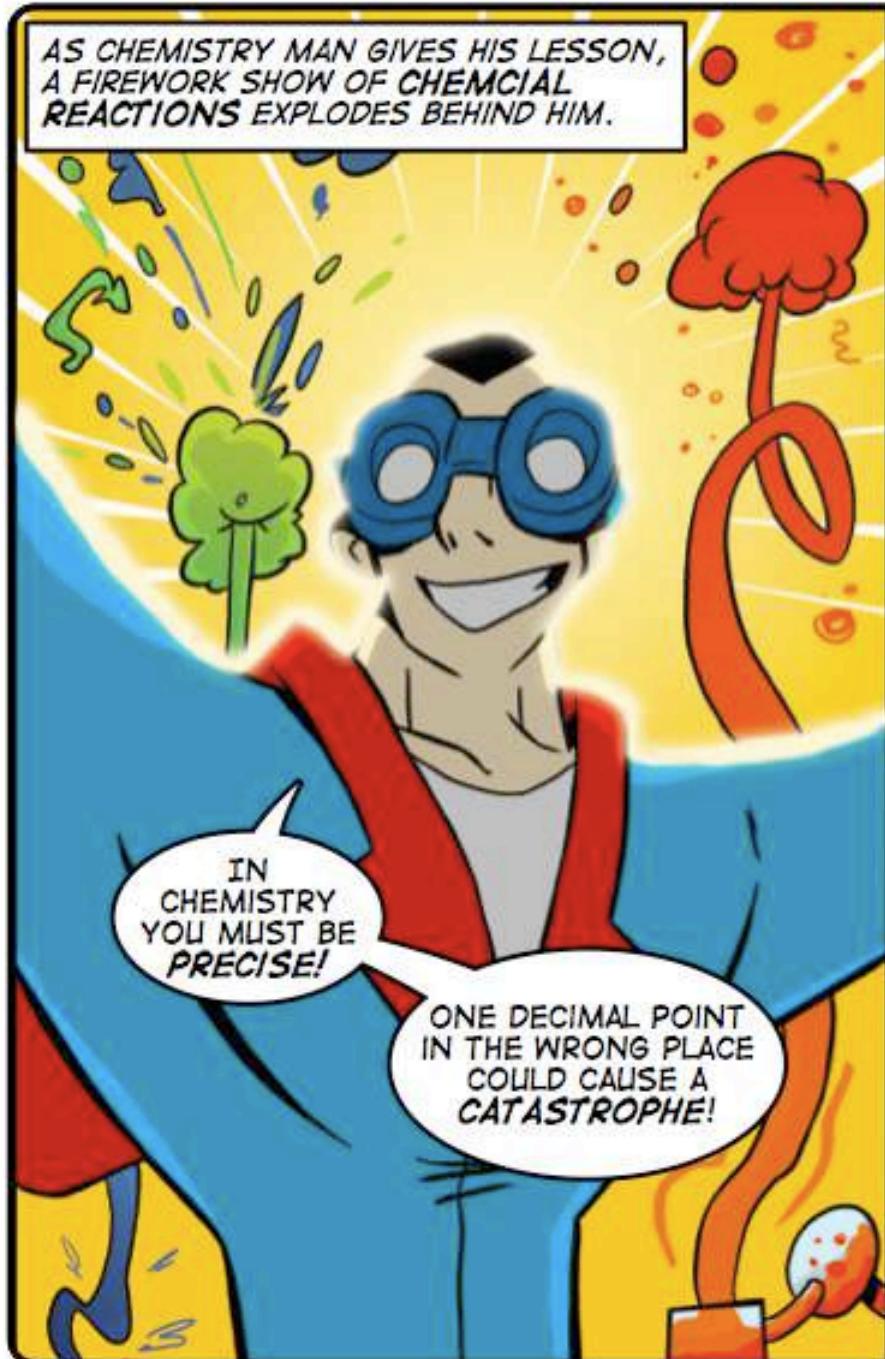


## **7. CHEMISTRY MAN**

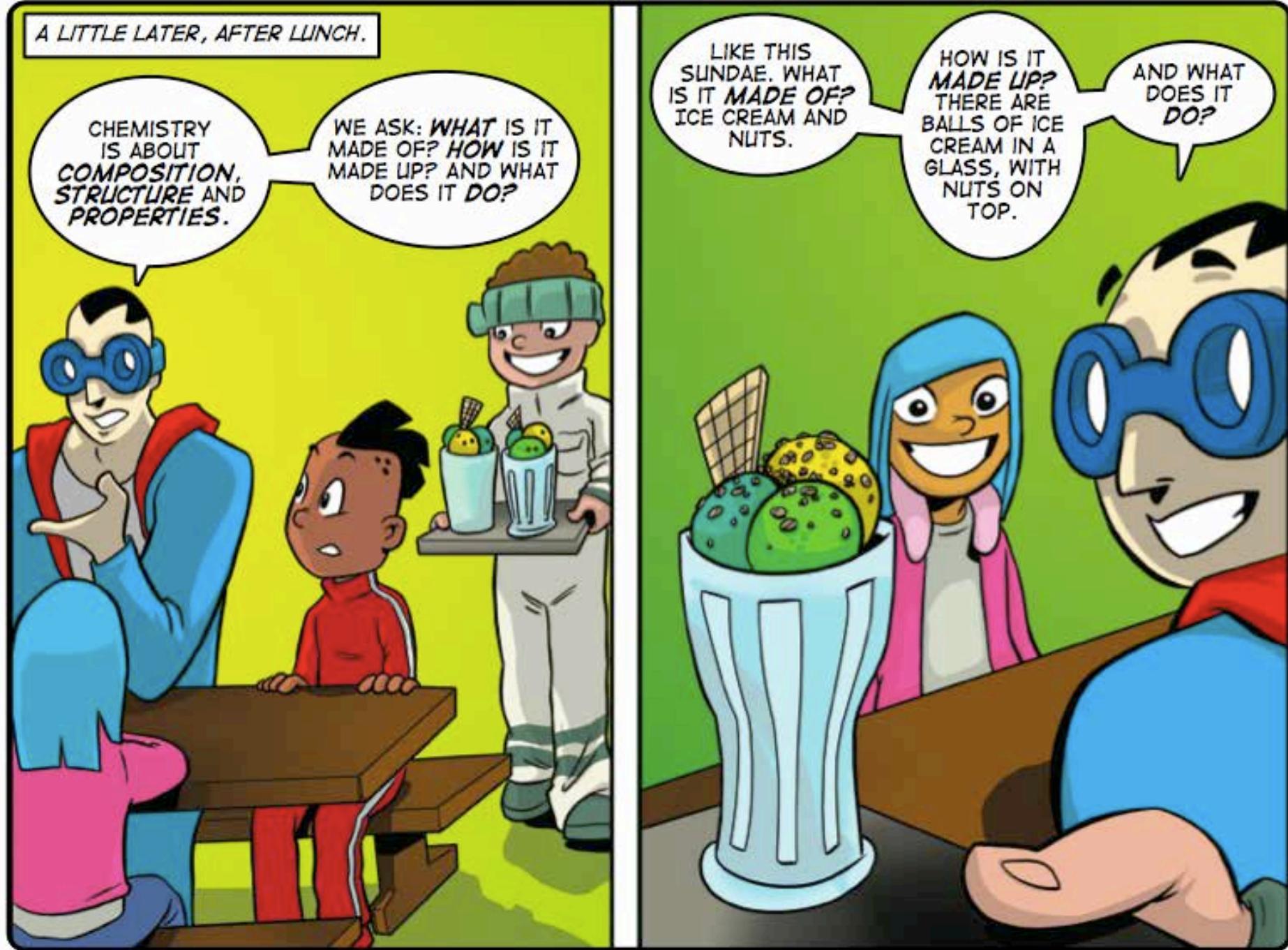
IN THEIR FIRST EVER  
CHEMISTRY LESSON,  
THE THUNDERBOLT  
KIDS ARE INTRODUCED  
TO CHEMISTRY MAN.

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.

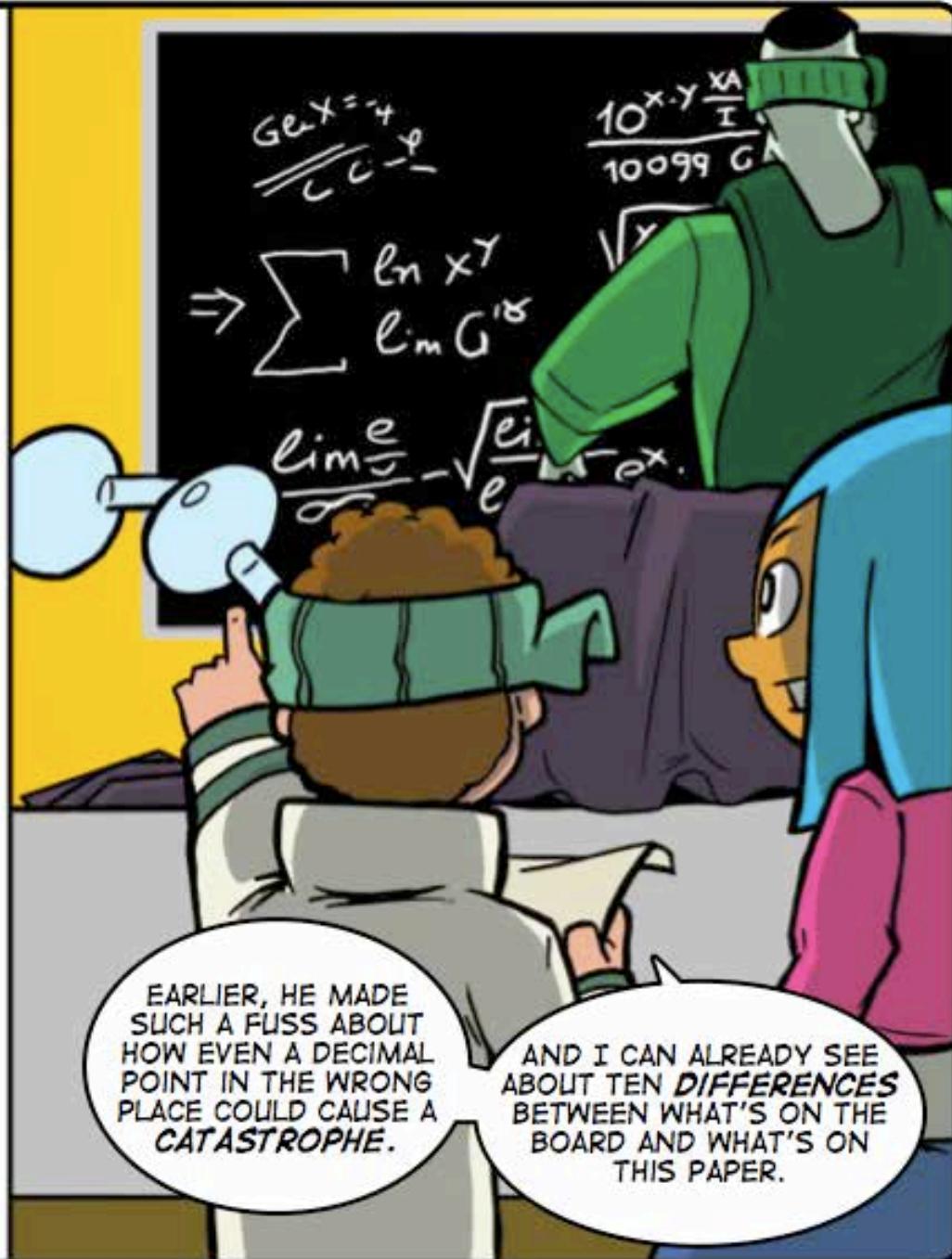
BUT REAL CHEMISTRY IS ABOUT GUESSWORK, NOT PRECISION. AND INSTINCT, NOT LOGIC.

GENIUSES DON'T MEASURE THINGS.







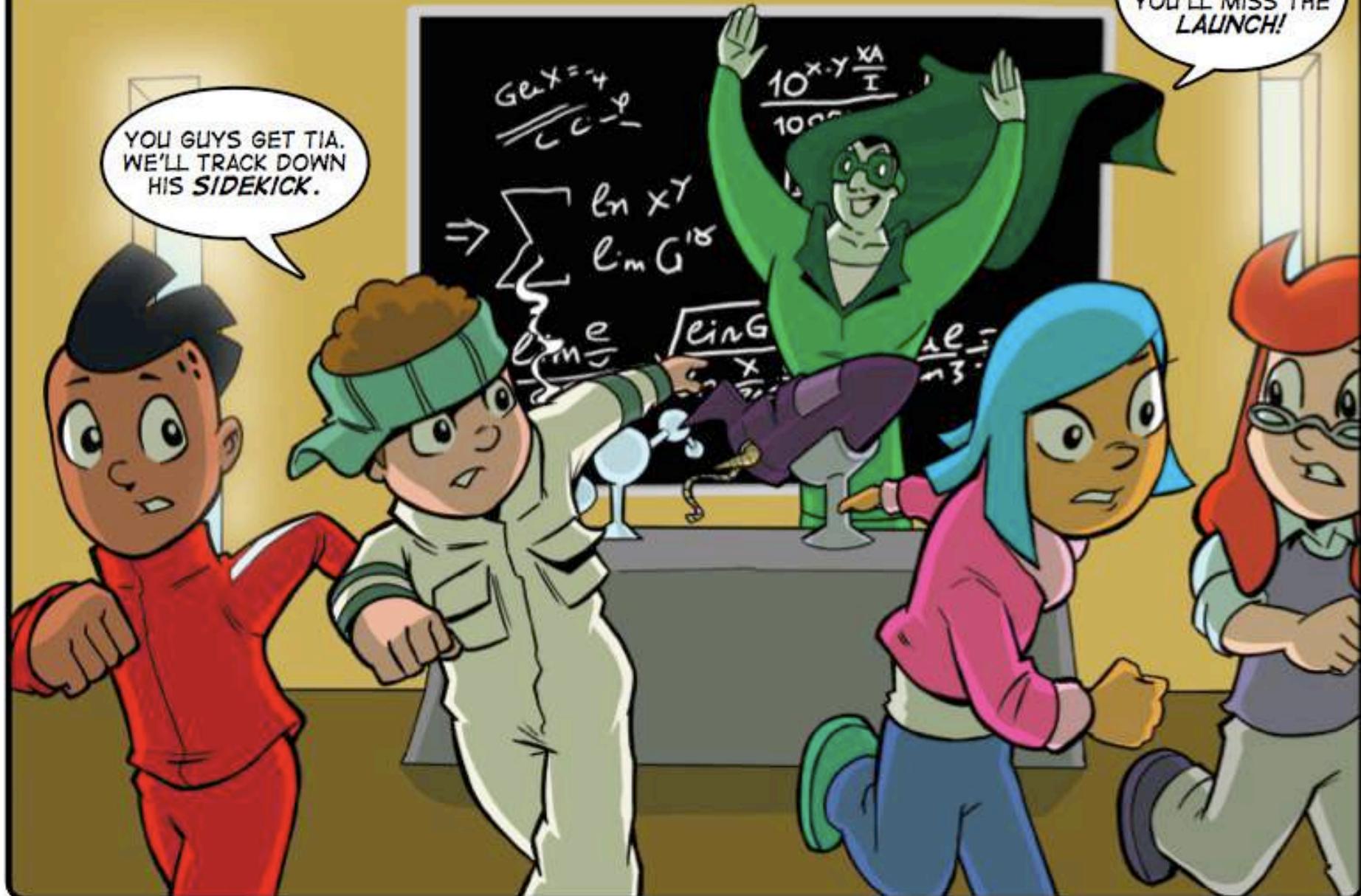




SUNDAE OR NO SUNDAE, THE THUNDERBOLT KIDS AGREE THAT CHEMISTRY MAN DEFINITELY HAS GONE NUTS.

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...**

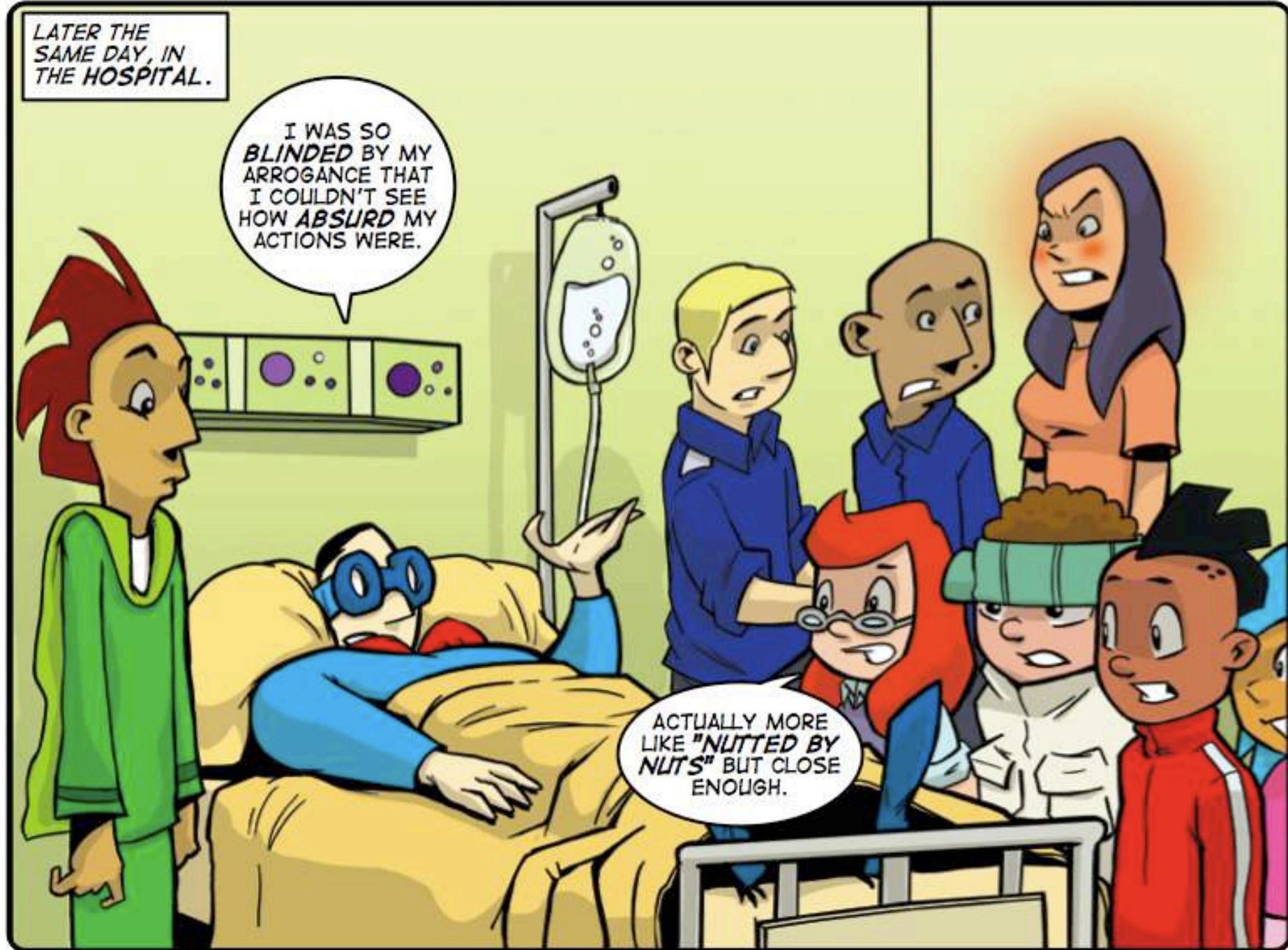


BUT WILL HE BE  
**QUICKER THAN  
CHEMISTRY MAN?**

LATER THE  
SAME DAY, IN  
THE HOSPITAL.

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

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



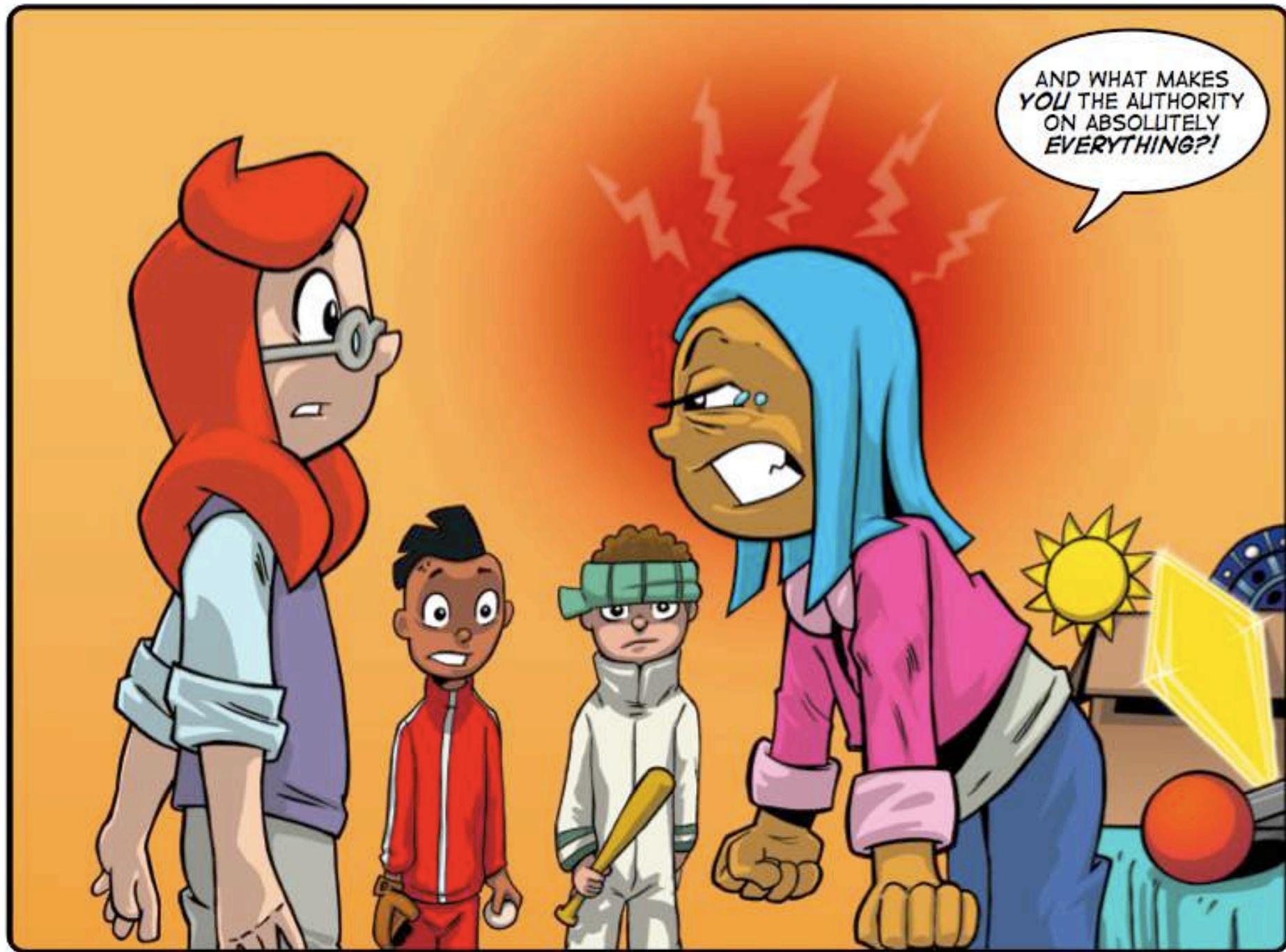
## **8. THE ASTROLOGER**

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











LATER THE  
SAME DAY.

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

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?





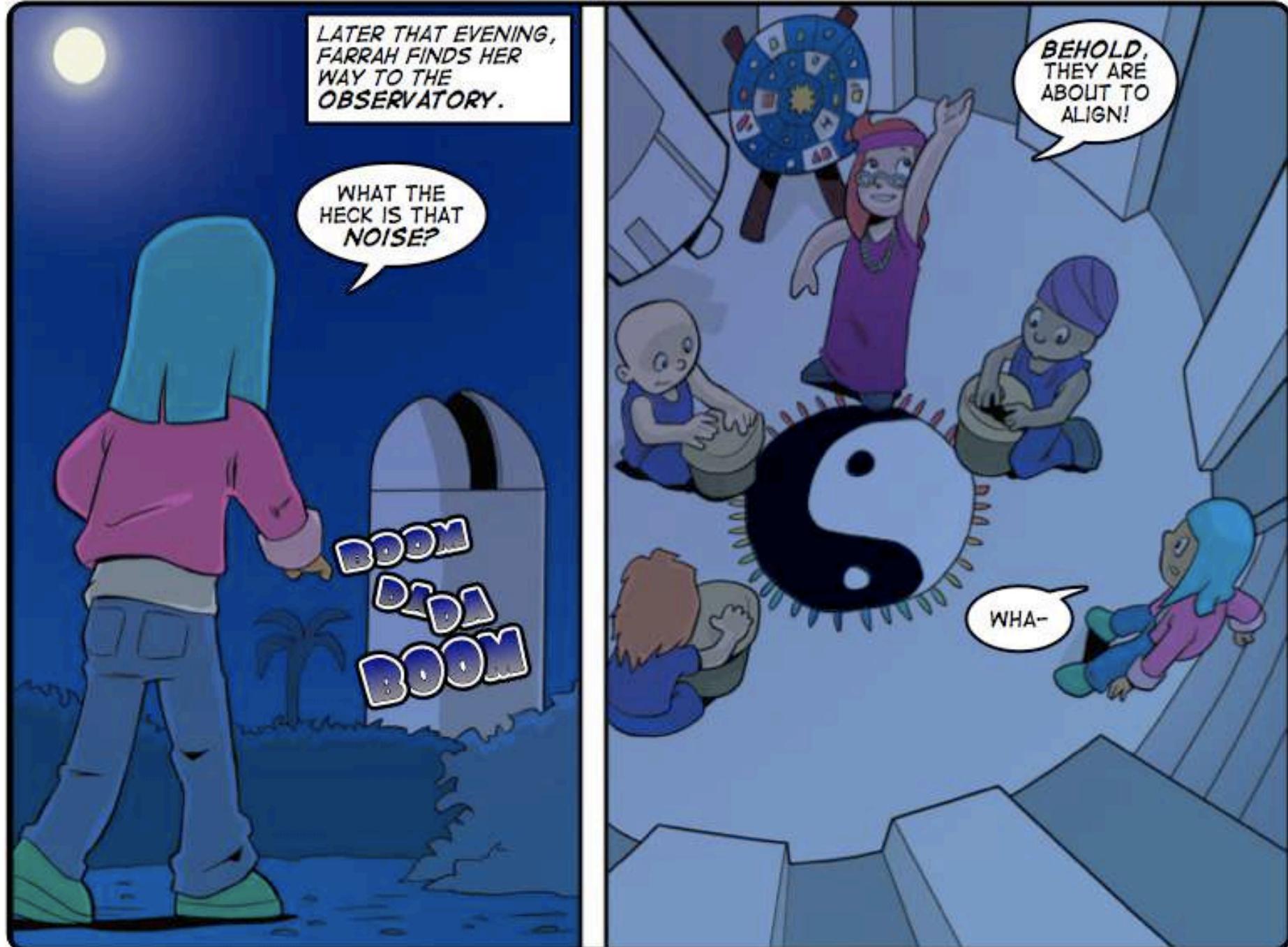












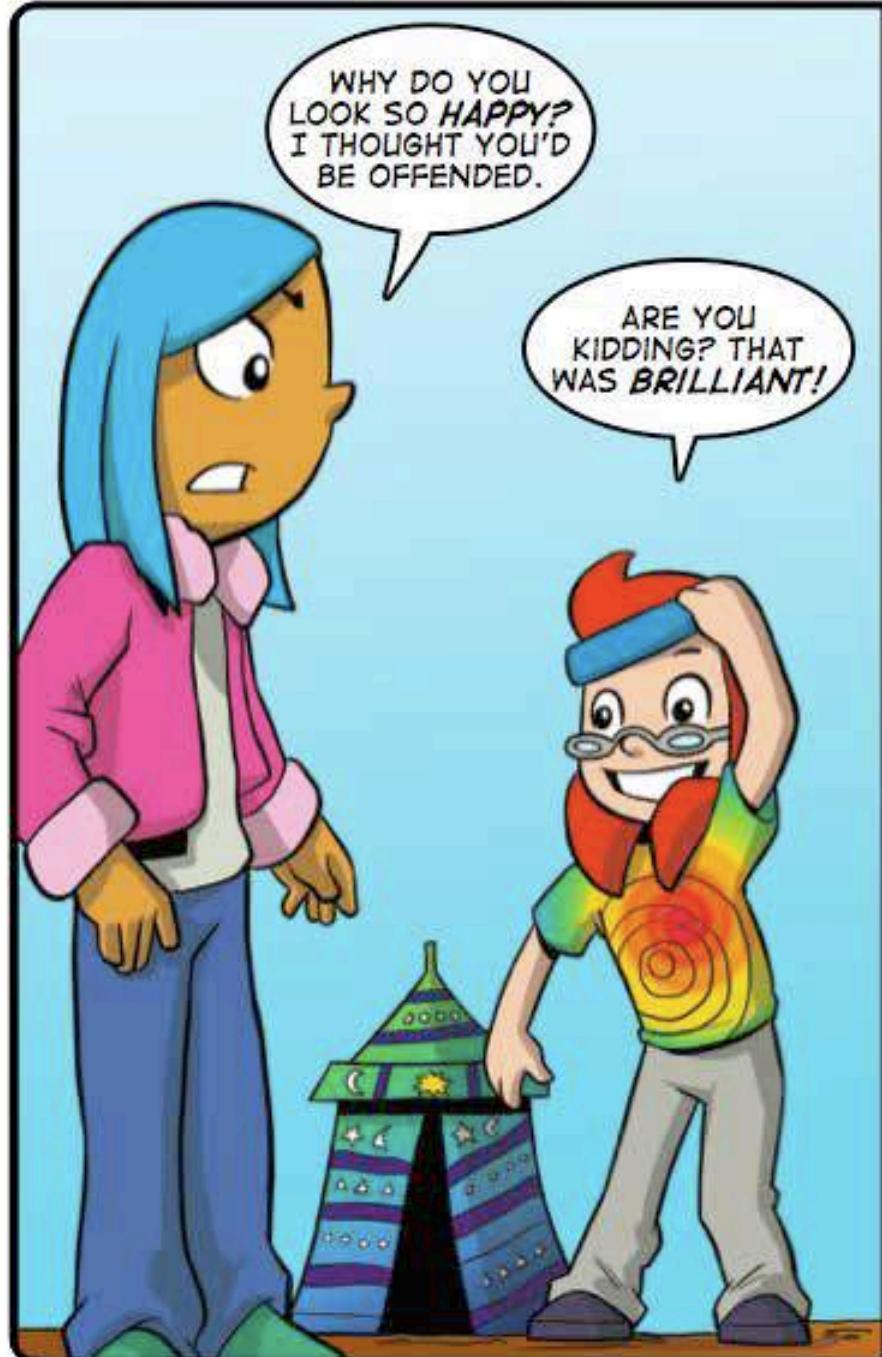














# HUNDEREDTHOADS



Science Adventures with the



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