

The Report

Lee sat **among** the books at the **library** and thought about his group project.

They had to turn it in soon, but he hadn't even started his part! Jack and Claire were in his group. They had worked hard. They were also very smart, and Lee didn't want them to get a bad **grade**.

Jack did the **report**. He wrote a lot of very good sentences and **described** things with great adjectives. Claire drew a nice map of the stars. Now, Lee needed to do his part of the project.

"Well, I **suppose** I need to start my model," Lee thought.

Making a model of a **planet** was really hard. Lee tried to read **several** books, but he couldn't **comprehend** any of the **charts**. "We're going to **fail** because of me!" Lee said. He put his head down on the table and said, "I wish I could see a planet, **instead** of having to read about it!"

Suddenly, there was a bright light. Lee was pulled from his chair, through the roof, and right into a strange ship! "Hello, kid," said an **alien**. "Did you ask for help?"

Lee told the **friendly** alien all about his project. The alien agreed to help Lee **solve** his problem. "First, we'll fly through space to **view** the **universe**. Then, I can help you make a model of my planet."

Soon, they were going through the **clouds**. They passed the moon. Then they viewed Mars. Lee was very excited. Instead of a bad grade, his group would have the best project **ever**!

"It's time to go home," the alien finally said. On the way back, he helped Lee make a model of the planet Mars. Soon, they were on Earth.

"Thanks," Lee said.
"My model will be awesome!" Then he took his model and said goodbye to his new friend.

