



ZUZE

Age: just turned 13

Family: has an annoying younger brother

Bedroom Decor: posters of pop stars

Future Goal: to be lead singer in the most famous rock band ever.

Best Quality: quick to forgive

CHARACTERS



Emm

Age: 12

Nickname at School: teacher's pet

Favorite Treat: ice cream truck rocket pops

Wants to Become: a poet and a lawyer and a veterinarian.

Best Quality: very organized

1 CLASS TRIP

It was the year 2143. Zuze was in seventh grade. Today, Zuze was in music class. Zuze loved music. She loved all kinds of music. Her friend was in the class too. Her friend was Emm. The teacher was Ms. Cleff.

“Class, I have some work for you,” said Ms. Cleff. “You are going to write a paper. The paper will be about a singer. The singer must be from the past.”



Zuze talked softly to Emm.

“I don’t like writing papers,” Zuze said. Then she raised her hand. “It is hard to write a paper,” she told Ms. Cleff. “What do we write?”

“This paper will not be hard,” said Ms. Cleff. “You’ll see. First you will pick a singer you like. Then you will learn about your singer.”

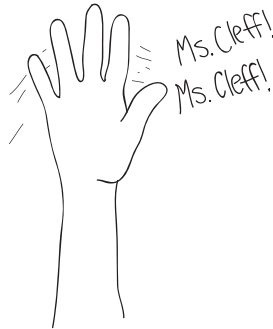
“How will we do that?” asked Zuze.

“We will take a trip,” said Ms. Cleff. “It will be a time travel trip.”



Many new things had been made by the year 2143. One new thing was time travel. The people in 2143 could travel in time.

Zuze and Emm were excited. This would be their first time travel trip. Zuze raised her hand again.



“Are we going to visit the singers?” she asked.

“Yes,” said Ms. Cleff. “We’re going back in time. We’re going to see singers in the past.”

“I love old music,” Zuze said to Emm. “I can’t wait for this trip.” Zuze raised her hand again.

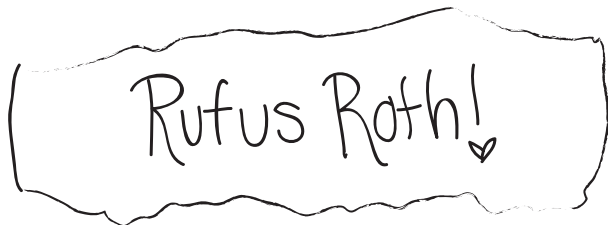


“Who will we see?” she asked Ms. Cleff. Zuze liked one singer the best. She hoped they would visit him.

“We will visit five singers,” said Ms. Cleff. “You must tell me the singers you like. Then I will pick five. Those five will be the singers we will visit.”

The class was excited. Each kid got a scrap of paper. Each kid wrote a singer’s name on the paper. They folded the papers. Then they gave the papers to Ms. Cleff. She put the papers in a box. She shook the box.

Emm looked at Zuze. “I know the name you wrote,” she said. “You wrote Rufus Roth.”



Rufus Roth!♡

