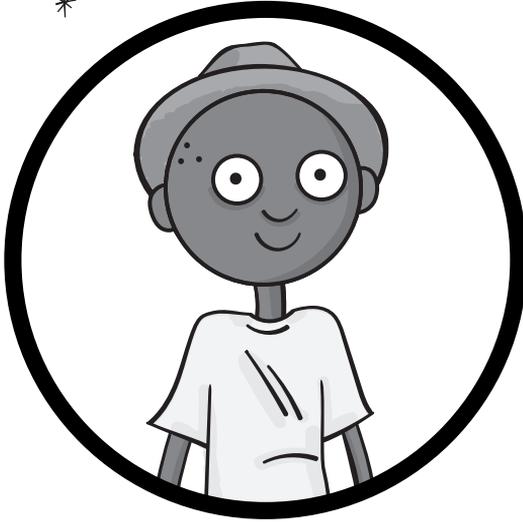


MEET THE



TREY

Age: 11

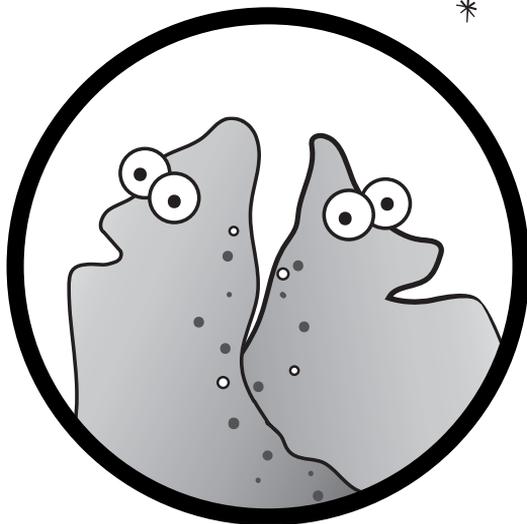
Personality: friendly, happy, and a little shy

Future Goal: to be a professional soccer player in Europe

Favorite Food: raspberry jelly doughnuts

Best Quality: motivated to help others

CHARACTERS



THE TOOZERS

Age: 8 (in Earth years)

Secret Wish: to visit Twinsburg, Ohio,
during their time on Earth

Favorite Activity: chasing comets

Upcoming Event: Poz has to get glasses

Best Quality: versatility

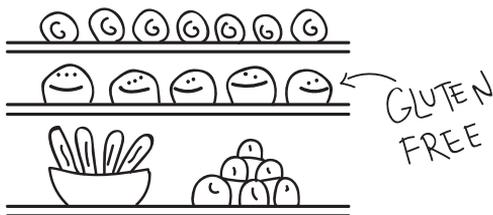
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NO IDEA

“I hate school!” said Trey. “I want to play soccer. But Mister Dean says no. He wants me off the team.”

“Why?” asked Dad.

Trey grabbed a warm loaf of bread. He stuffed it in a bag. He plopped the bag on a shelf.



“He wants my idea,” said Trey. “For the sixth grade science fair. I need an idea by



Monday. Or I'm off the team." Trey dusted flour off his hands. He was helping his parents. They owned a bake shop.

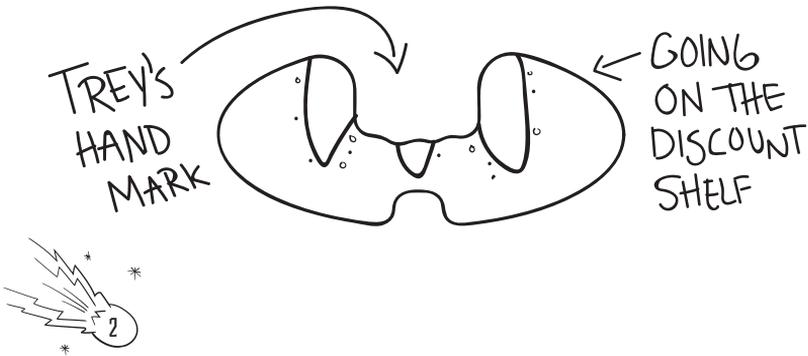
"Easy," said Mom. "You like science." She took more bread out of the oven.

"That's right," said Dad. "You like space. How about looking at a new planet?" Dad was mixing dough.

"Or spaceships?" said Mom. "Or aliens?"

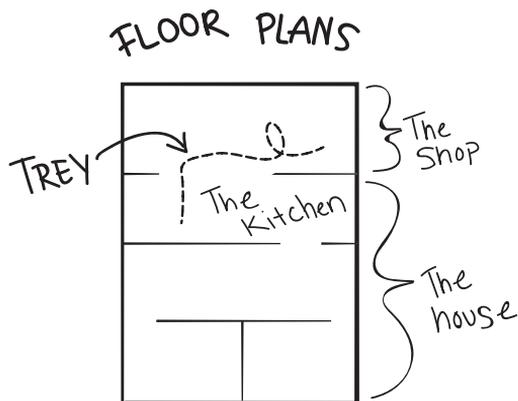
Trey grabbed another loaf of fresh bread.

"Those are no good," he said. "I have to test something. Or show how something works." He shoved the bread into a bag. He was mad. Mom looked at the squashed bread.



“Take a break,” she said. “Take Max for a walk. Maybe you’ll think of an idea.”

Trey nodded. He dropped the bread on the table. He walked through the shop’s back door. He walked into the house kitchen. The shop and the house were connected.



“Let’s go, Max,” he called. The big dog ran up. “Let’s go for a walk.”

Trey liked walking with Max. He could tell his worries to Max. Trey and Max left the house. They headed into the woods.

