

Our story today is about an enthusiastic young lady who wants to share her passion about space with everyone around her.



LOOK
UP!



Every night before bed,
I set up my telescope
and look up at the stars.



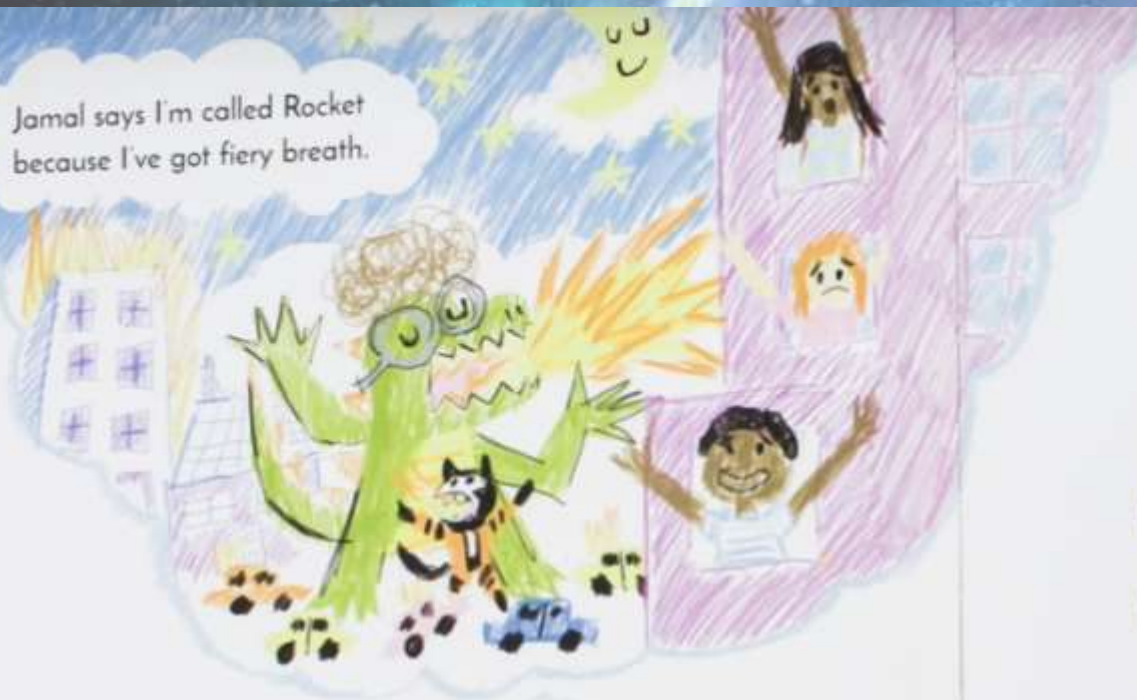
Mum tells me that I never stop looking up
and my head is always floating in the
clouds.



But she can't tell me that I **LOOK UP**
more than my big brother, Jamal,
LOOKS DOWN at his silly phone.



Jamal says I'm called Rocket because I've got fiery breath.



But Mum says it's because a famous rocket blasted off into space the day I was born!



All I know is that one day I'm going to be the greatest astronaut, star-catcher, space-traveller who has ever lived, like Mae Jemison, the first African-American woman in space.



DID YOU KNOW

Mae Jemison went into orbit around Earth in the space shuttle Endeavour, even though she is scared of heights!



I'm totally prepared.

I've defied gravity . . .



captured rare and exotic life forms . . .



and built a ship to the stars!



For today's mission, I'm going to see something incredible:

THE PHOENIX METEOR SHOWER!



I want **everyone** to see it with me,
so I've made some flyers to hand out!

Jamal is going to take me to the park to see the meteor shower. But first we have to go to the supermarket. While he's looking for the milk, I will be trying to find the astronaut food!



DID YOU KNOW
meteor showers happen when
Earth moves through the
trail of dust left by a comet?

DID YOU KNOW
most meteors are smaller
than a grain of sand?



DID YOU KNOW
meteors are bits of
dust burning up in the
atmosphere?



DID YOU KNOW
the best time to see a meteor
shower is when it's dark,
with no clouds?



In the supermarket, when
Cathy the cashier isn't looking,
I grab the microphone . . .





Tonight: come out and witness
**THE AMAZING PHOENIX
METEOR SHOWER!**



Cathy takes her microphone back as I hand out my flyers to the other people in the queue.

I think Jamal might be a tiny bit cross with me.

Everyone

**LOOKS
UP!**

⤴ Pull up for precise seeking





THE PHOENIX METEOR SHOWER

will come soon — we'd better drop off the shopping and get to the park fast!

"Oooops!"

"Ha ha!

That wouldn't have happened if you had just

LOOKED UP!"



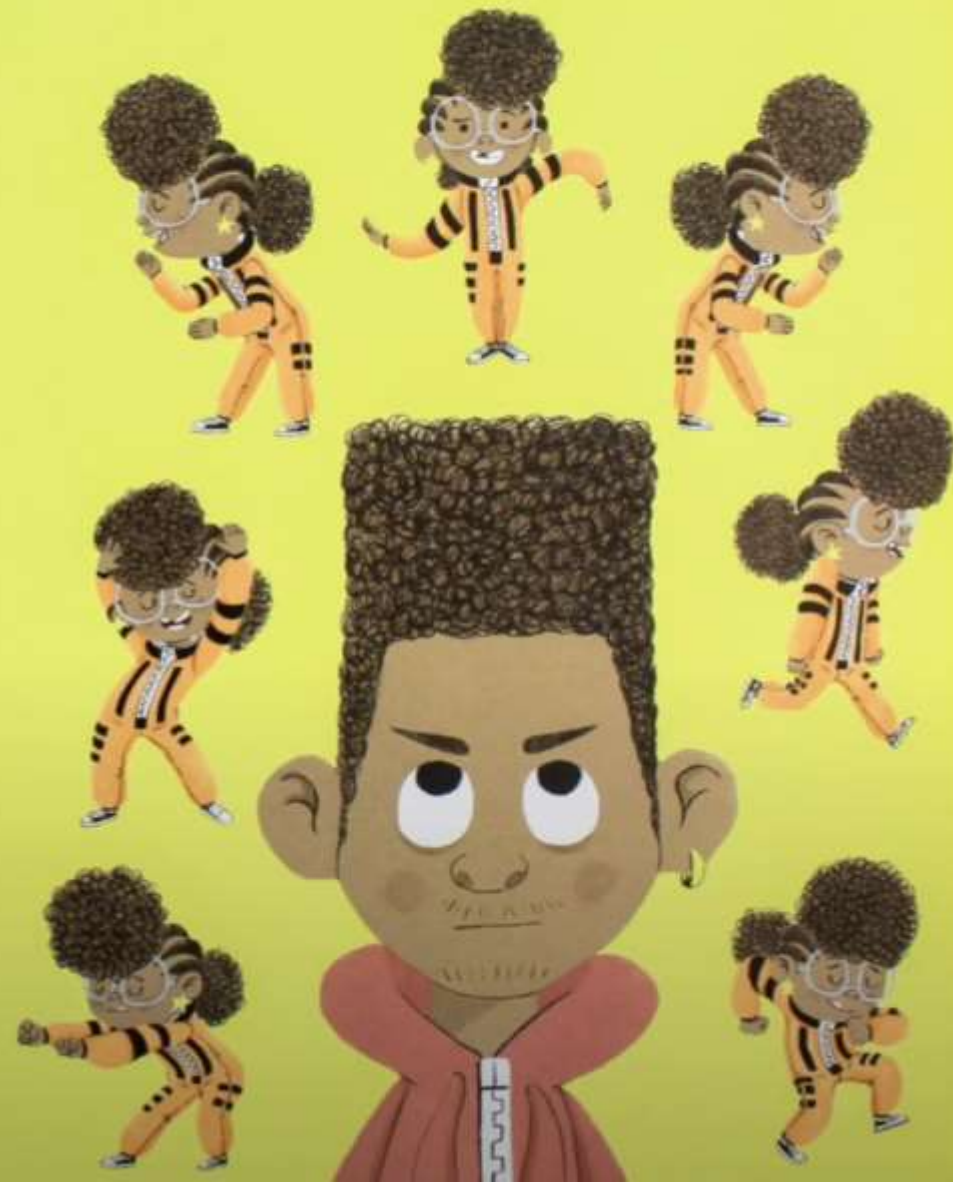
Now Jamal is even more cross with me. And he says he won't take me to the park any more!

But when we get home, Mum saves the day.
"Come on, Jamal," she says. "Put that phone down
and take your little sister to the park."

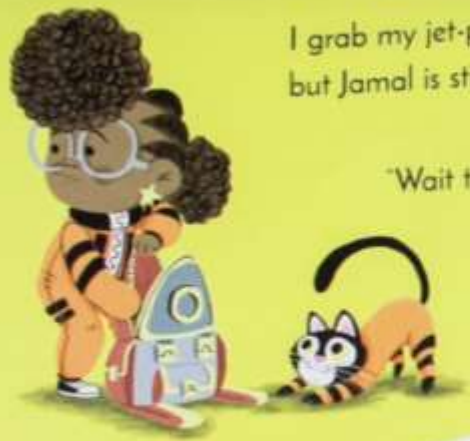


YES!

I jump up and do my famous
victory dance around the house.



I grab my jet-pack rucksack,
but Jamal is still glued to his game.



"Wait till I've completed the level, Rocket!"
he grumbles.

As we're about to leave, the doorbell rings . . .



WOWSERS!

Everyone's here,
and they're all
holding my flyers.

**"TO THE
PARK!"**

I yell at the
top of my lungs.
We're all
so excited!



My neck is aching from staring up
into the night sky, but I won't stop.

I can't miss it!



Suddenly the park goes silent.
Even the birds are holding their breath.

Everyone points their telescopes
and binoculars up at the sky.

**"I THINK
I SEE ONE!"**

But it's just a plane flying
overhead. Everyone moans
and groans.

We wait
and wait
and **WAIT.**



It must be nearly time for the
park to close. One by one
people start to go home . . .

Maybe the Phoenix Meteor Shower
was just a myth.

Maybe that's why Jamal
didn't want to come along.

Maybe everyone is upset
with me for wasting their time.



I've never, ever
felt this sad before.

Jamal looks at me for
the first time today. It feels
like the first time ever.

"I've turned my phone off, sis,"
he says.

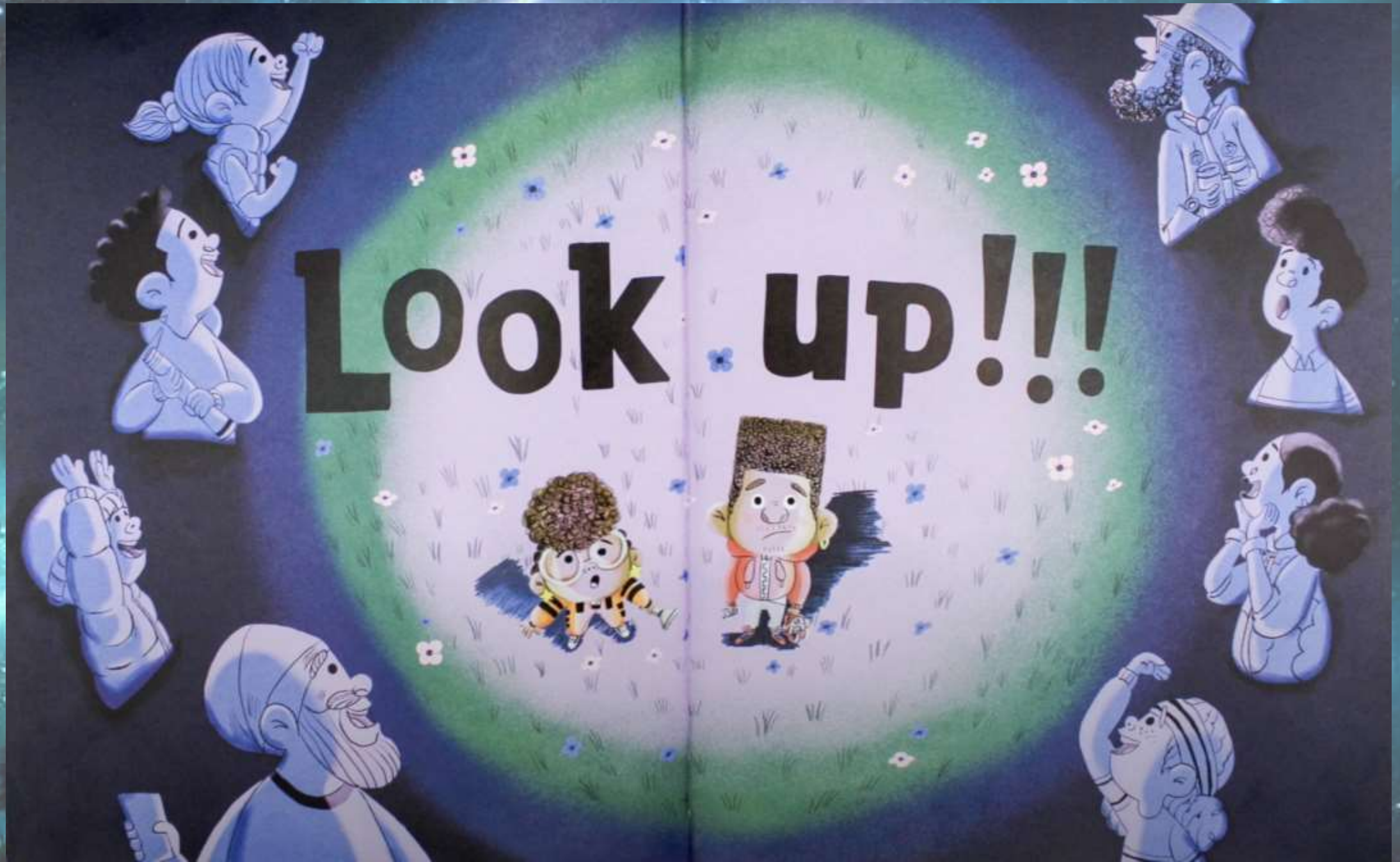
"I'm sorry for making
you wait in the freezing
cold for nothing, Jamal.

Let's go home."

Suddenly there's a big bright light in the sky!



Look up!!!



THE PHOENIX METEOR SHOWER!

"I'm speechless," Jamal says. He pulls out his flask
and gives me a warm cup of hot chocolate. Yummy!



We both sit down on the hill watching meteors
zoom across the sky.

I'm so happy we

LOOKED UP

and saw them together.



DID YOU KNOW

one day I'm going to have
a meteor shower named
after me!

Can you think of anything wonderful that people
should 'look up' and see?





School Reflection

This is our school,
Let peace dwell here,
Let the rooms be full of contentment.

Let love abide here,
Love of one another,
Love of mankind,
Love of life itself.

Let us remember

That as many hands build a house,
So many hearts make a school

Help us to learn, play and share together.

We hope our school will be a place of great discovery, adventure and creativity.

May it be a place where we love to learn and where we learn to love,

A place where everyone is respected, and all are deeply valued.

