

# THE ROCKET FIASCO

By Jane McBride

(Based on a true story)

Andrew opens his last birthday present . . .



Sweet!  
Let's put it together.

Dad said I have to wait for him to help.

Whatever. We can do it by ourselves.

That doesn't really feel right. . . . But I REALLY want to see it take off.



OK, it's pretty easy. I mean, I'm 10 now. And 10-year-olds can do basically anything.



OH NO! That's Mr. Warner's car!

We have to tell him!

No way! He'll be so mad when he sees this!

I'm outta here!

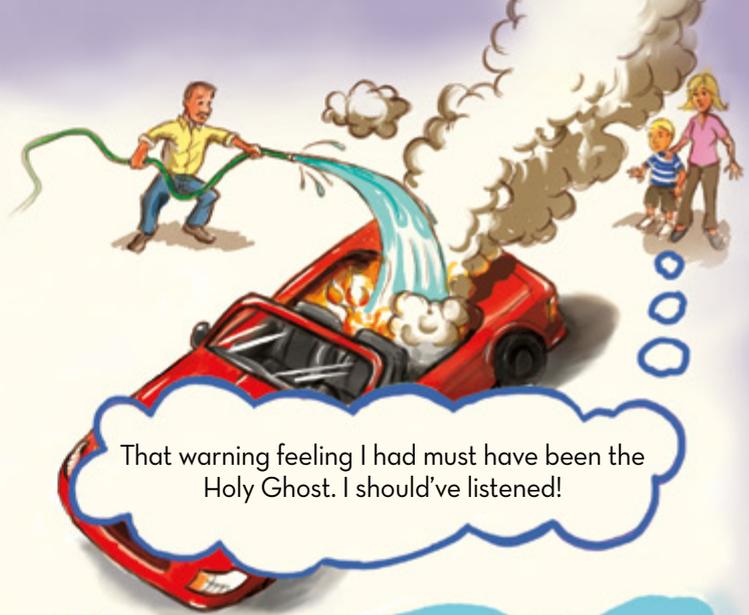
I wish I could run away too. But I know that's not right.



Now to tell Mr. Warner...

Yes?

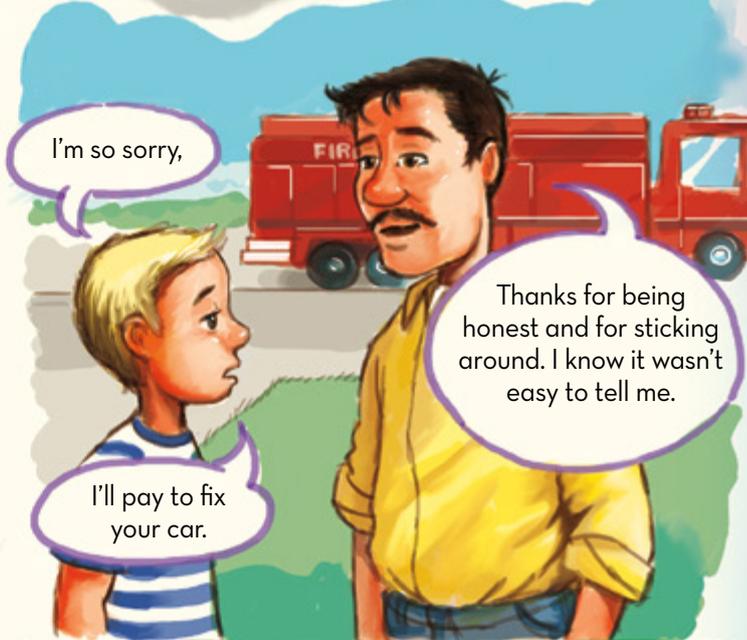
Mr. Warner!  
Your car's on fire!



That warning feeling I had must have been the Holy Ghost. I should've listened!



The seats are burned pretty bad. But it looks like the rest of the car is OK.

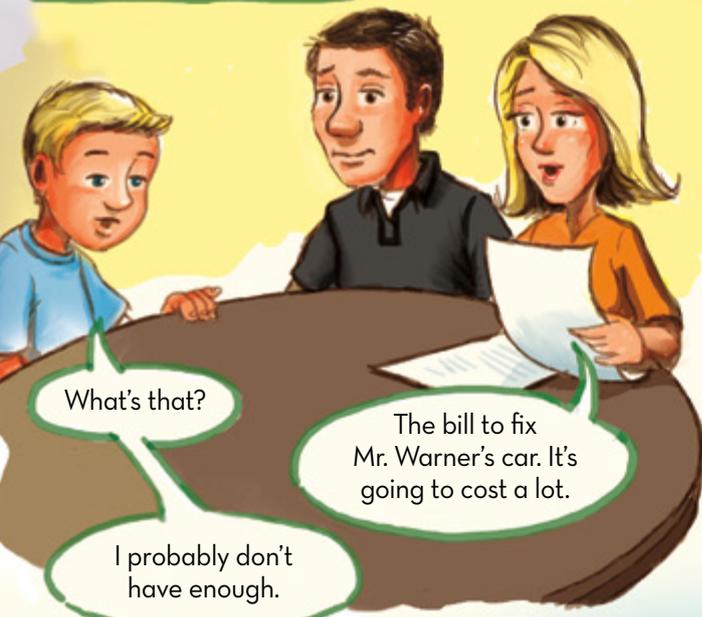


I'm so sorry,

Thanks for being honest and for sticking around. I know it wasn't easy to tell me.

I'll pay to fix your car.

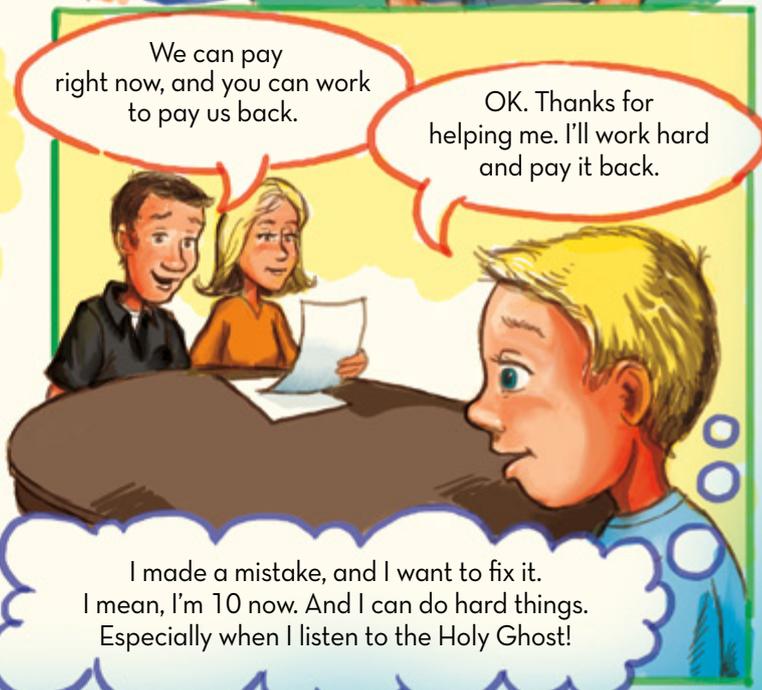
A few days later...



What's that?

The bill to fix Mr. Warner's car. It's going to cost a lot.

I probably don't have enough.



We can pay right now, and you can work to pay us back.

OK. Thanks for helping me. I'll work hard and pay it back.

I made a mistake, and I want to fix it. I mean, I'm 10 now. And I can do hard things. Especially when I listen to the Holy Ghost!