

THE ROCKET FIASCO

By Jane McBride

(Based on a true story)

Andrew opens his last birthday present . . .



This is the coolest present ever!



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.



Three, two, one . . .

BLAST OFF!

But then . . .



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

We have to tell him!

I'm outta here!

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



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

Andrew runs inside to tell Mom what happened. She calls the fire department.

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.

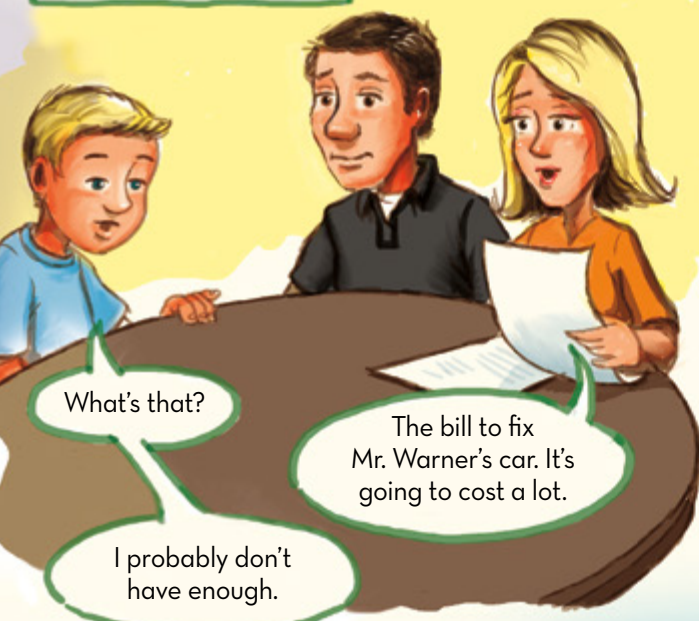


I'm so sorry,

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

I'll pay to fix your car.

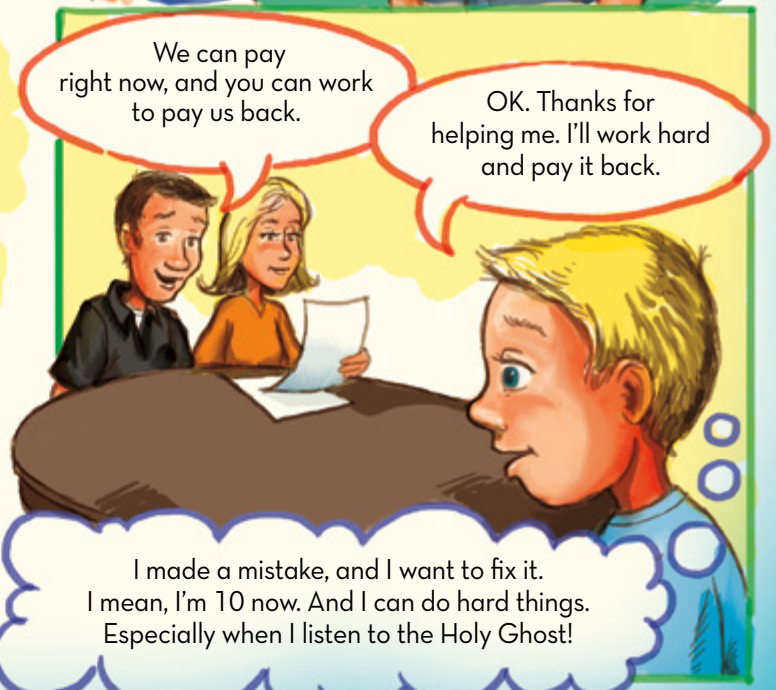
A few days later...



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!