

Science Adventures with the

THUNDERBOLT KIDS



Sciences Adventures with the Thunderbolt Kids

Grade 6

by Siyavula and the Shuttleworth Foundation

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ATtribution

The Thunderbolt Kids characters and graphical stories in this book were developed as part of the Kususa project (www.kusasa.org), initiated and funded by the Shuttleworth Foundation (www.shuttleworthfoundation.org/). This project aimed to develop analytical and creative thinking in Grade 4,5 and 6 learners through the use of character role models, experiments, simple computer modelling and carefully-sequenced lesson plans. The characters and stories were used with the permission of the Shuttleworth Foundation in these science adventures and the related Grade 4-6 Natural Science and Technology workbooks.

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1. THE LAST STRAW

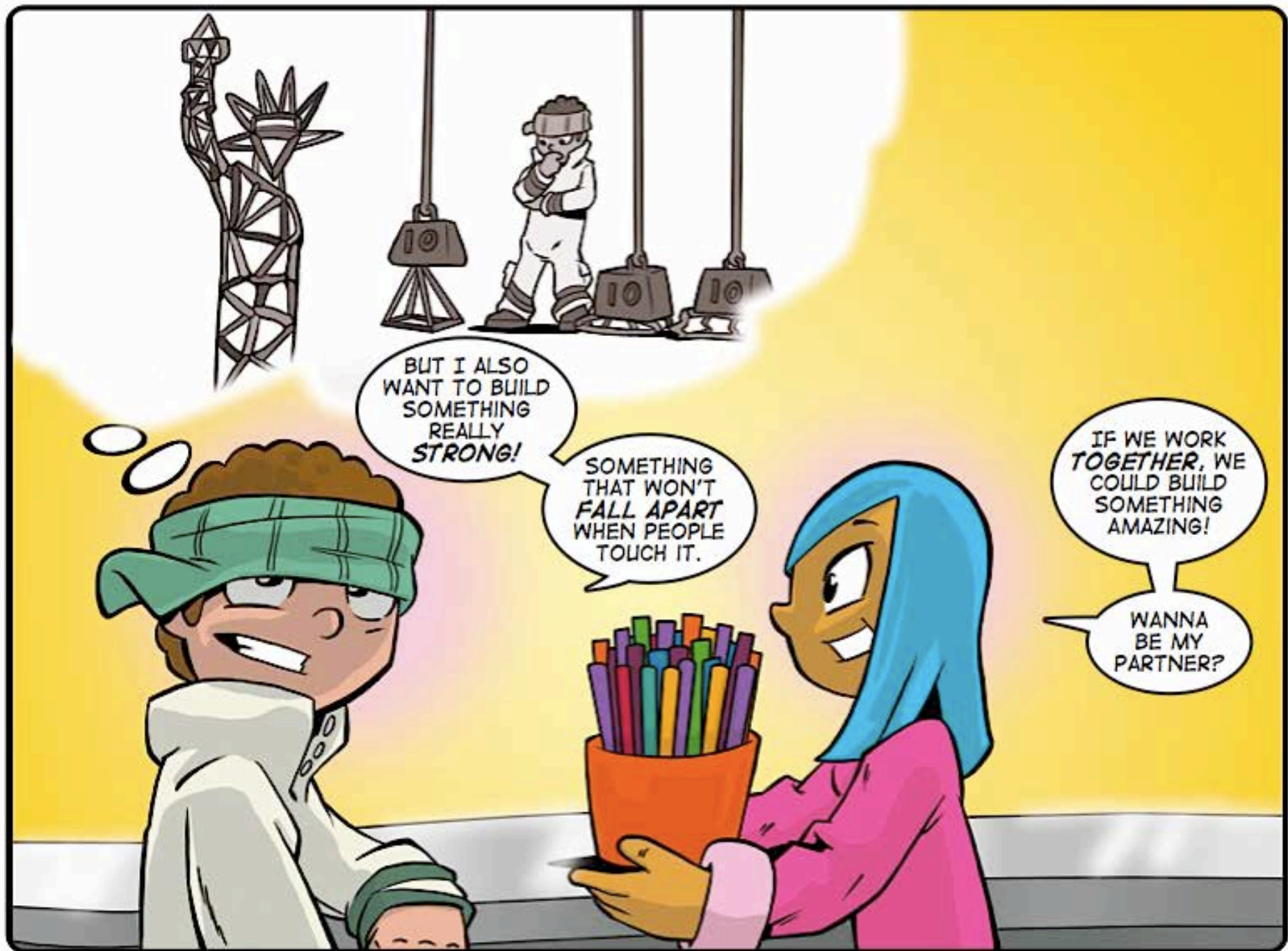
AT THE END OF
MATH CLASS, TIA
SETS THE KIDS A
CHALLENGE.

YOUR
PURPOSE IS TO
MAKE **SHAPES** WITH
THESE DRINKING
STRAWS.

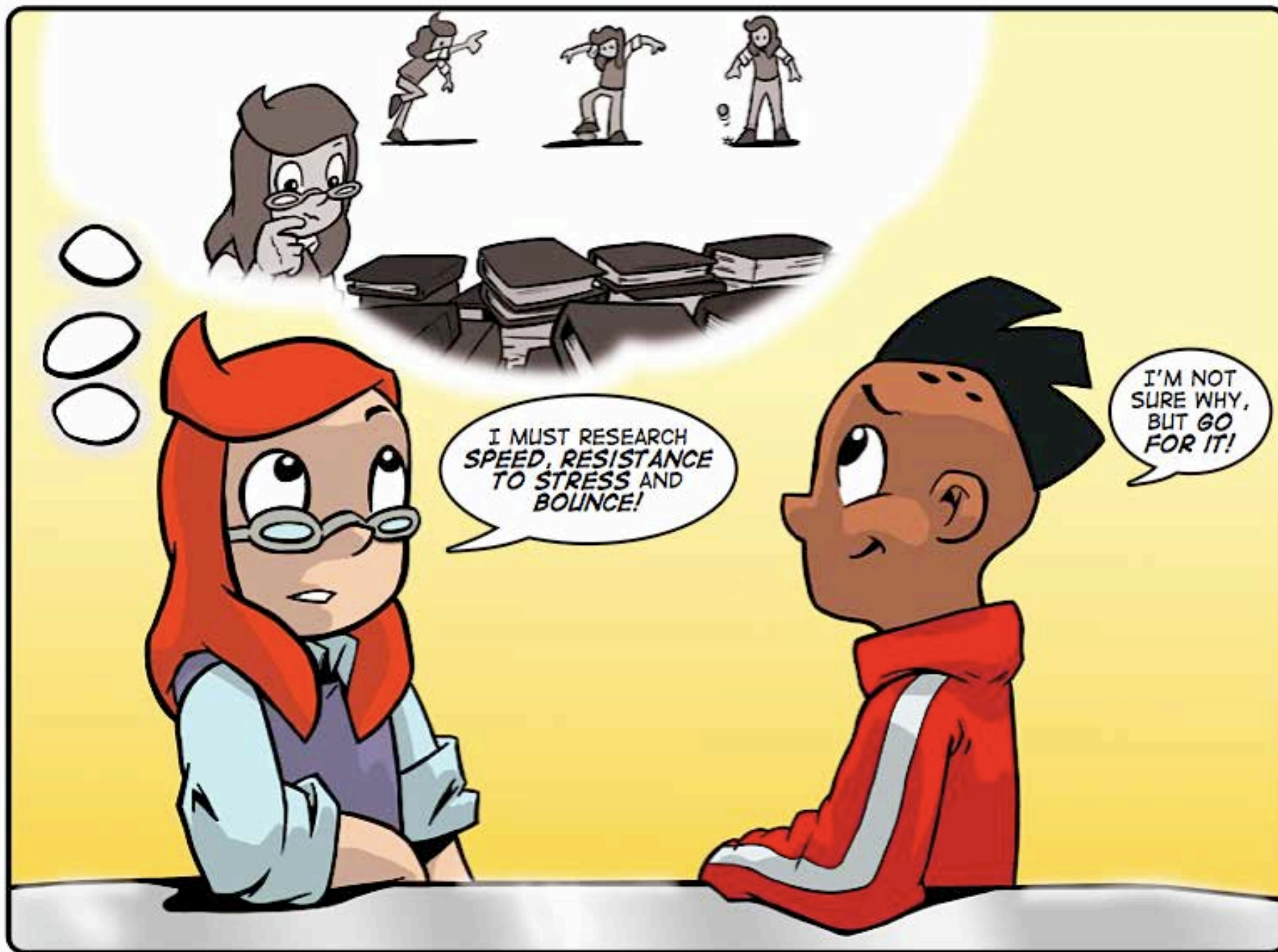
AND THEN TO USE
THOSE SHAPES TO MAKE
A **BIGGER OBJECT**.





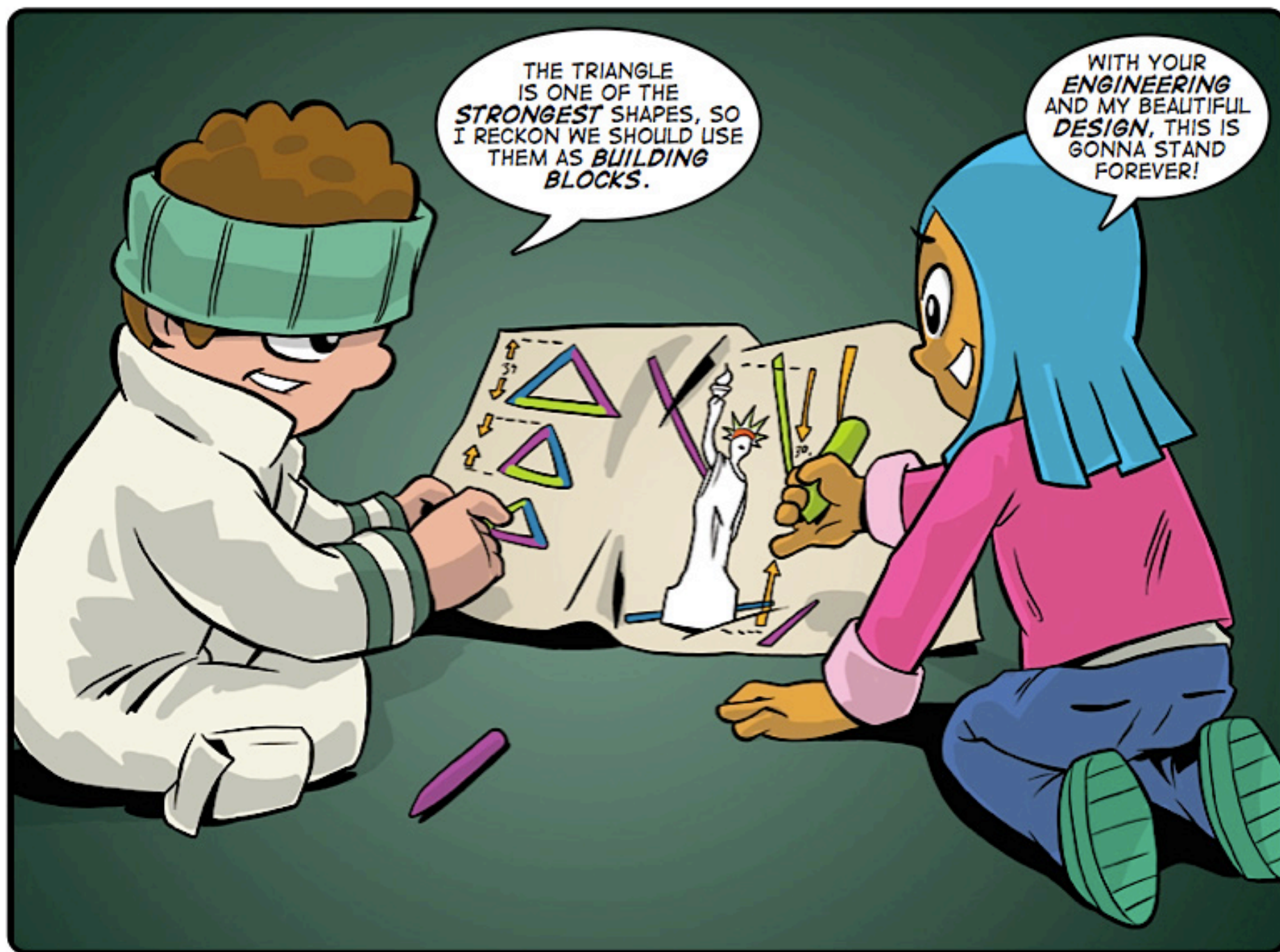












AWKWARD MOMENTS
COME SUDDENLY.



EVEN WITH
PEOPLE
YOU'VE
KNOWN
FOR YEARS.



MEANWHILE, JO'S
PURPOSE IS CLEAR
IN HIS MIND.

USE STRAWS TO
MAKE SHAPES...
USE THE SHAPES
TO MAKE BIGGER
SHAPES...

THEN SELL
THEM FOR
BUCKET LOADS
OF *CASH!*





LATER THAT EVENING, TOM AND FARRAH'S MODEL IS ALREADY TALLER THAN BOTH OF THEM.



IT WAS A REALLY GOOD IDEA TO MAKE THE **FRAME** FIRST, TOM. I WOULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT.

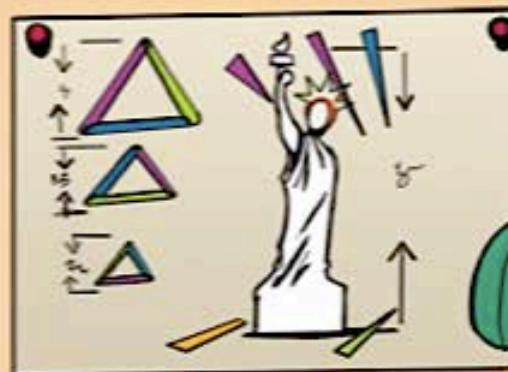
ARE YOU KIDDING? I WOULD NEVER HAVE TRIED SOMETHING THIS **ARTY**. IT'S GONNA BE AMAZING BECAUSE OF **YOU**!

WHEN JO SEES TOM AND
FARRAH'S PROJECT, HE CAN
BARELY BELIEVE HIS EYES.

JEEPERS! WHA-
UH... THAT LOOKS
GREAT, GUYS! HOW
HAVE YOU DONE
SO MUCH!

SO MUCH?
WE THOUGHT
WE WERE
GOING QUITE
SLOWLY.

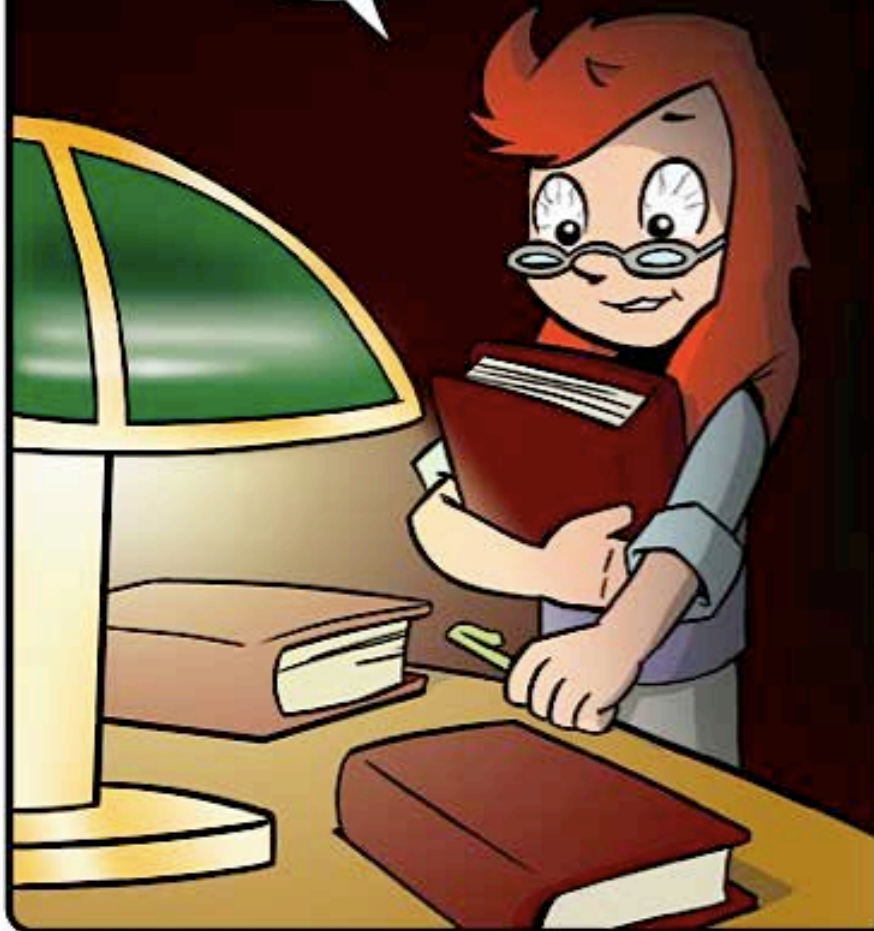
YEAH, AND
WE'VE BEEN
WORKING
TOGETHER
ALL DAY.





MUCH, MUCH LATER THAT EVENING, SOPHIE FINISHES HER RESEARCH IN THE LIBRARY.

SPEED... BOUNCE...
RESISTANCE TO
PRESSURE... WE'RE
GONNA MAKE **SUPER-
TOYS!**



JOJO IS
GONNA LOVE
THIS!







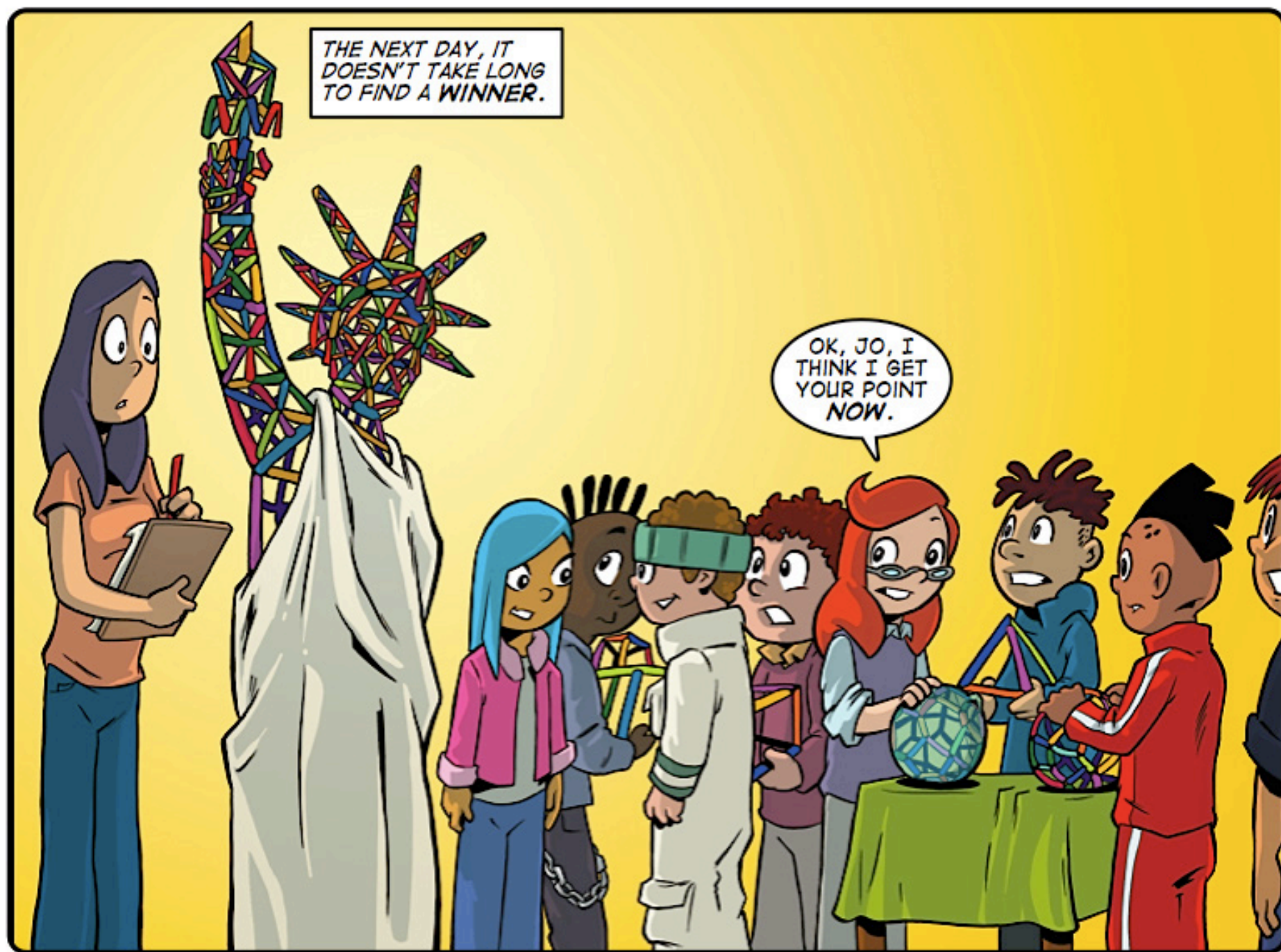
SORRY, SOPH,
BUT YOU MISSED
THE *PURPOSE* OF
THE EXERCISE.

I'M SURE YOUR
RESEARCH IS GREAT,
BUT *THE POINT* WAS
TO BUILD STUFF. NOT
TO SPEND THE DAY
READING.

I- I'M SORRY,
JO. I GUESS I
WAS IN MY OWN
LITTLE WORLD.

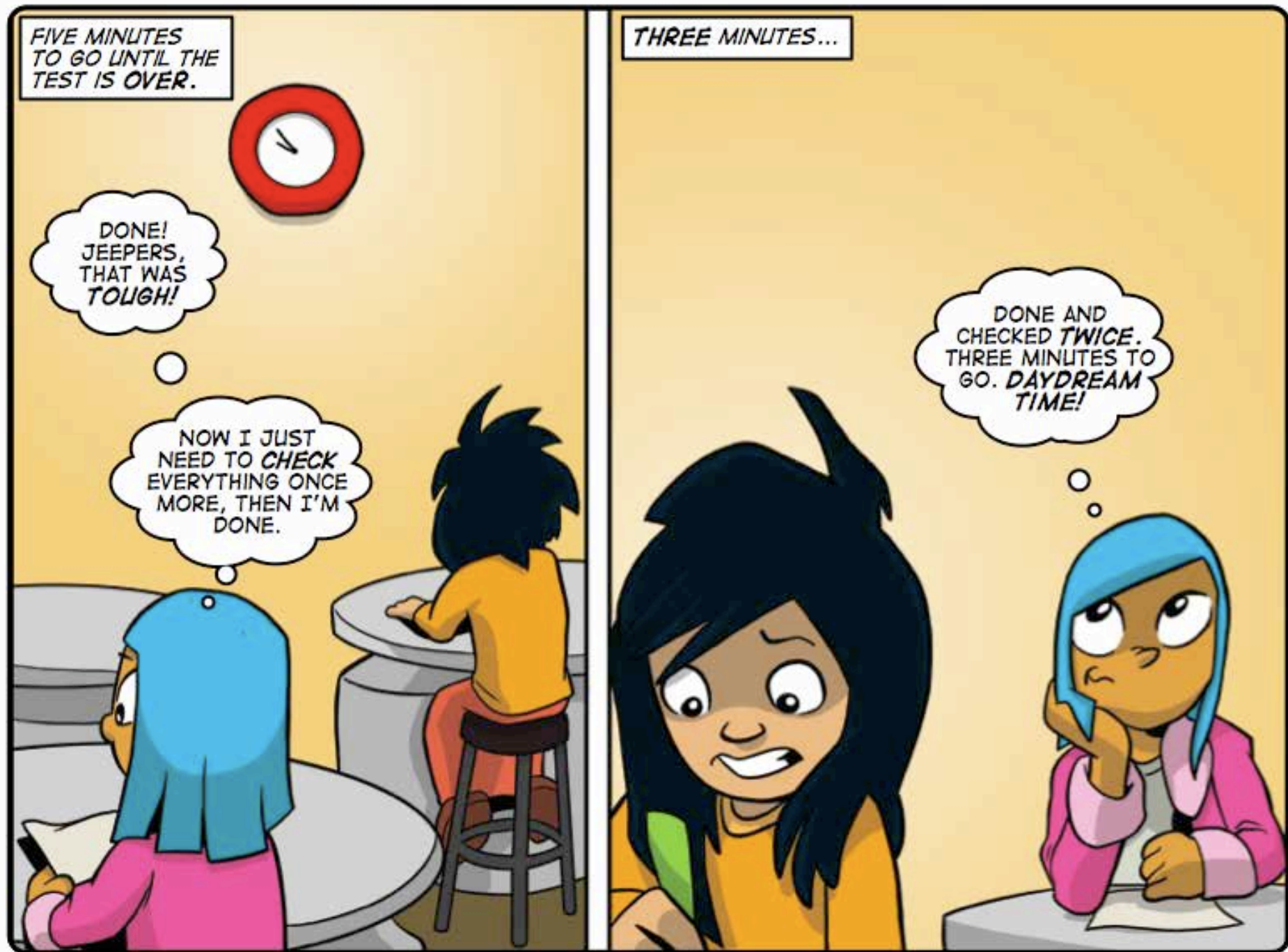
I GUESS I WAS A
BIT OF A *HYPOCRITE*
TO TELL YOU TO
PULL YOUR WEIGHT.





2. THE TRIAL

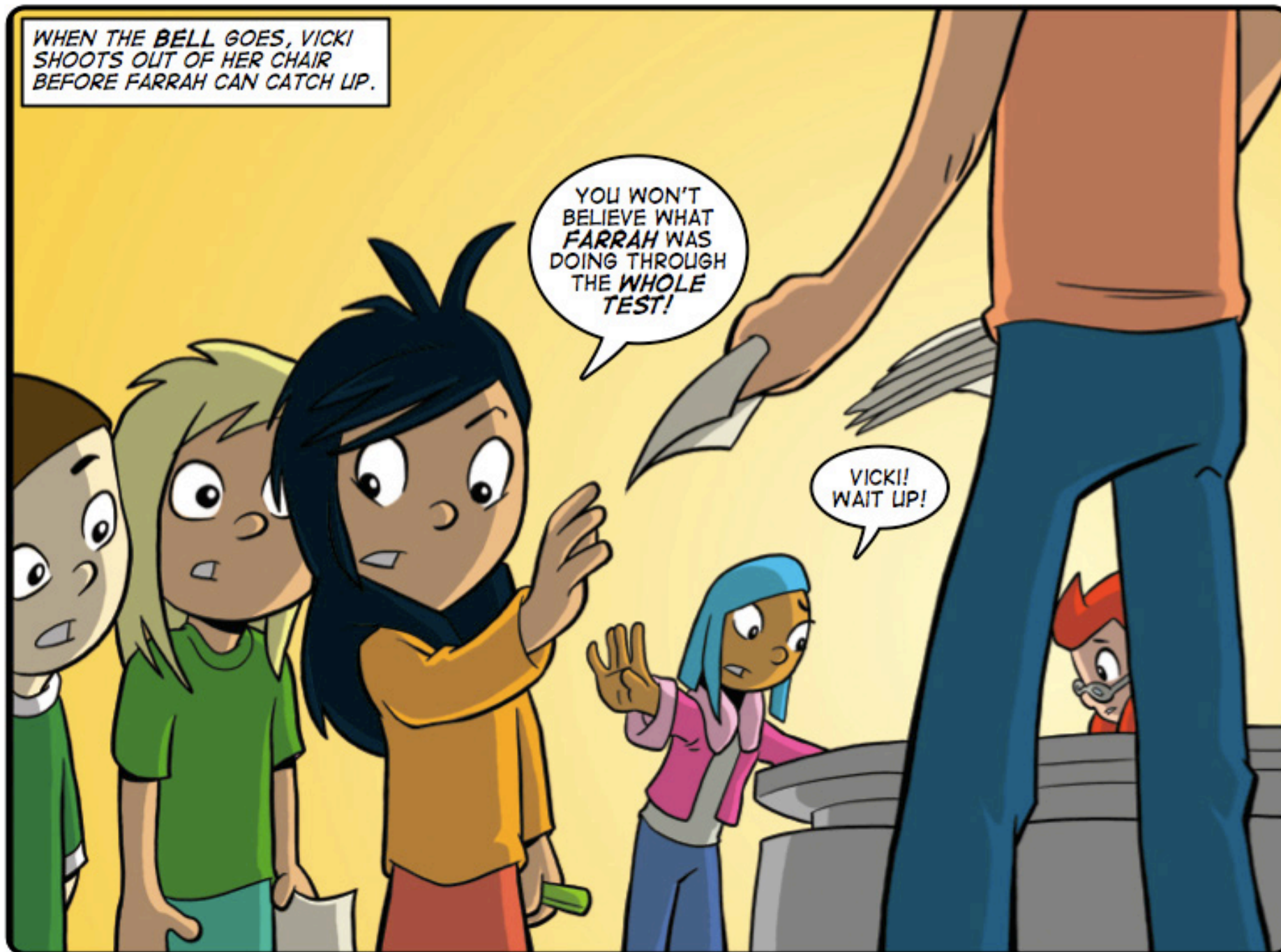








WHEN THE **BELL** GOES, VICKI
SHOOTS OUT OF HER CHAIR
BEFORE FARRAH CAN CATCH UP.

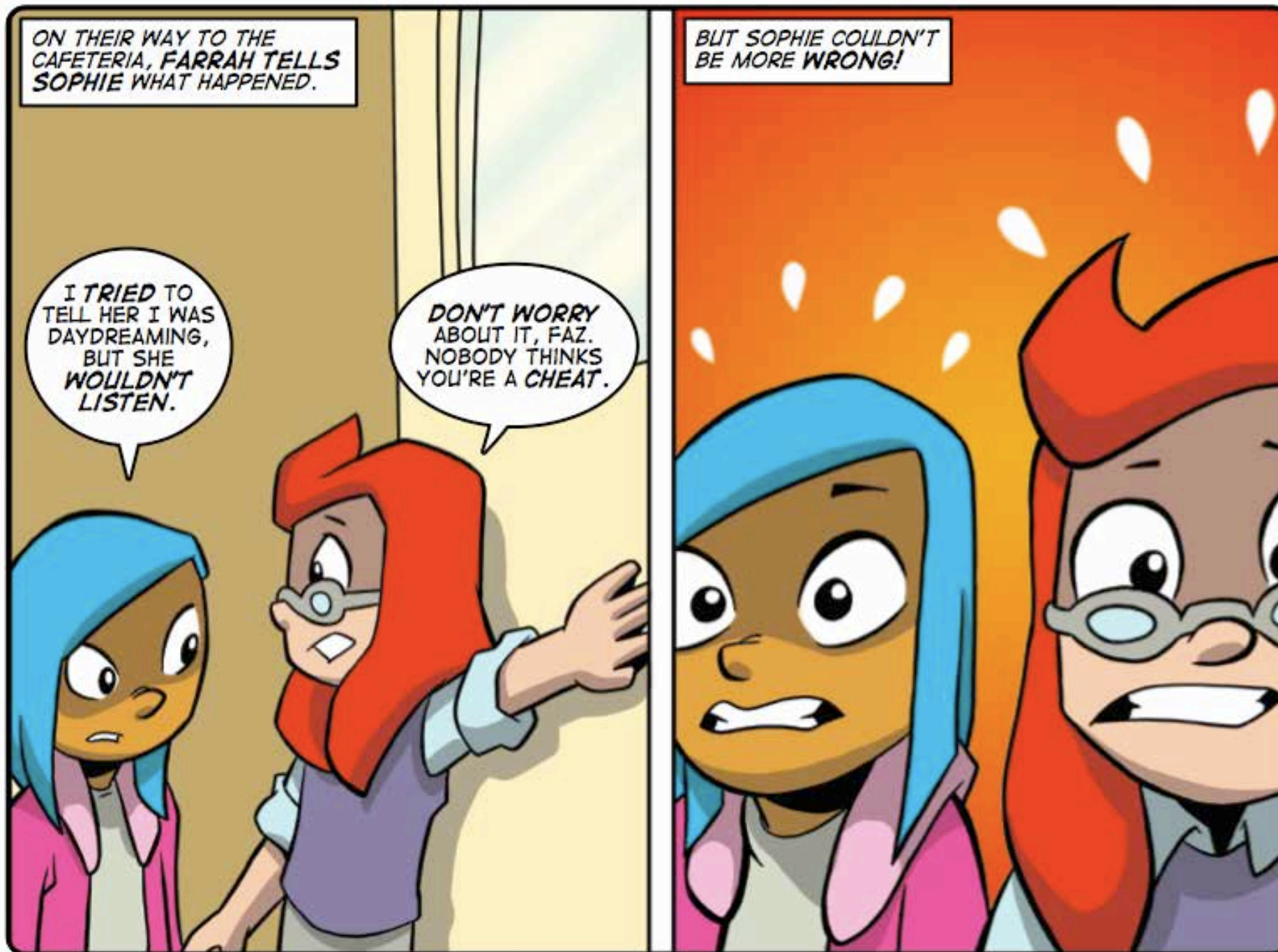


ON THEIR WAY TO THE CAFETERIA, FARRAH TELLS SOPHIE WHAT HAPPENED.

I **TRIED** TO TELL HER I WAS DAYDREAMING, BUT SHE **WOULDN'T** LISTEN.

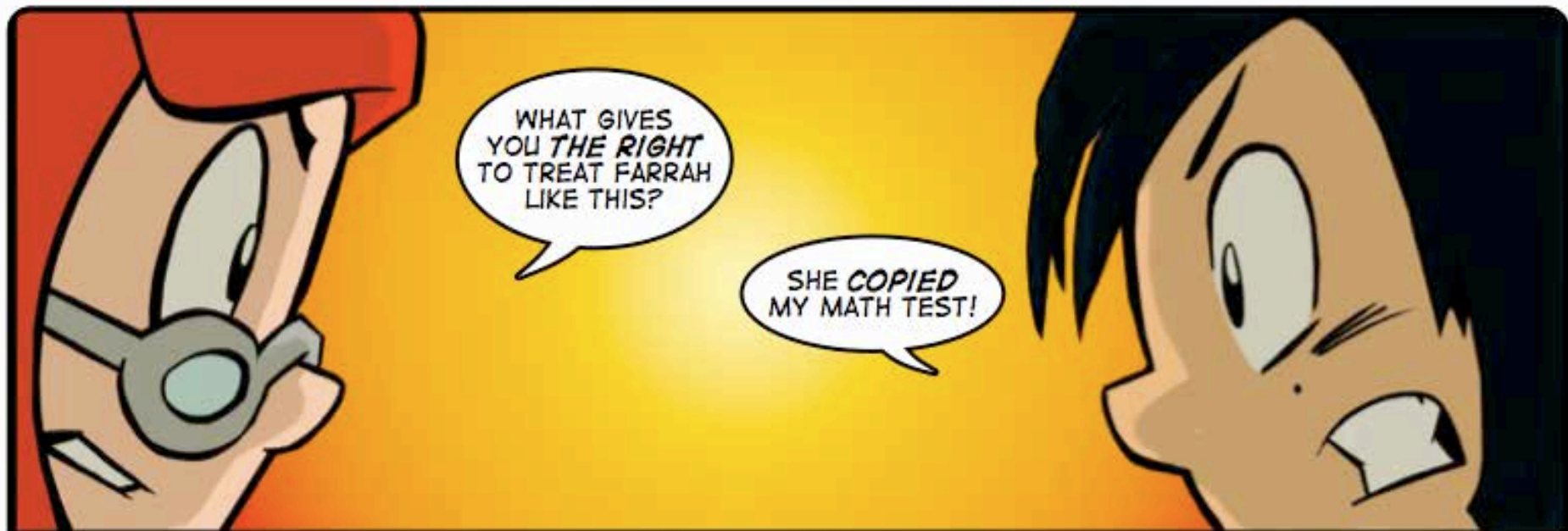
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, FAZ. NOBODY THINKS YOU'RE A **CHEAT**.

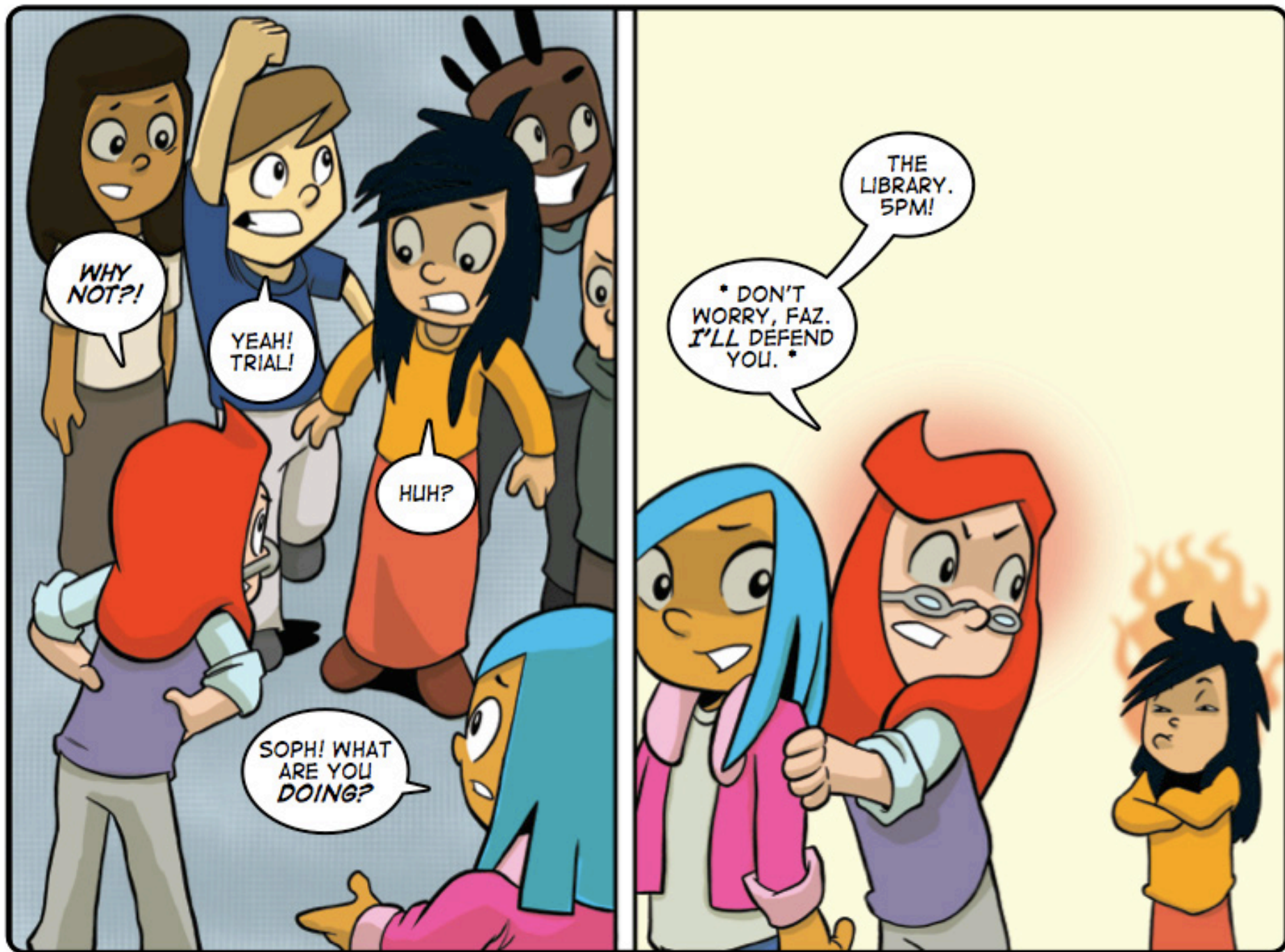
BUT SOPHIE COULDN'T BE MORE **WRONG!**



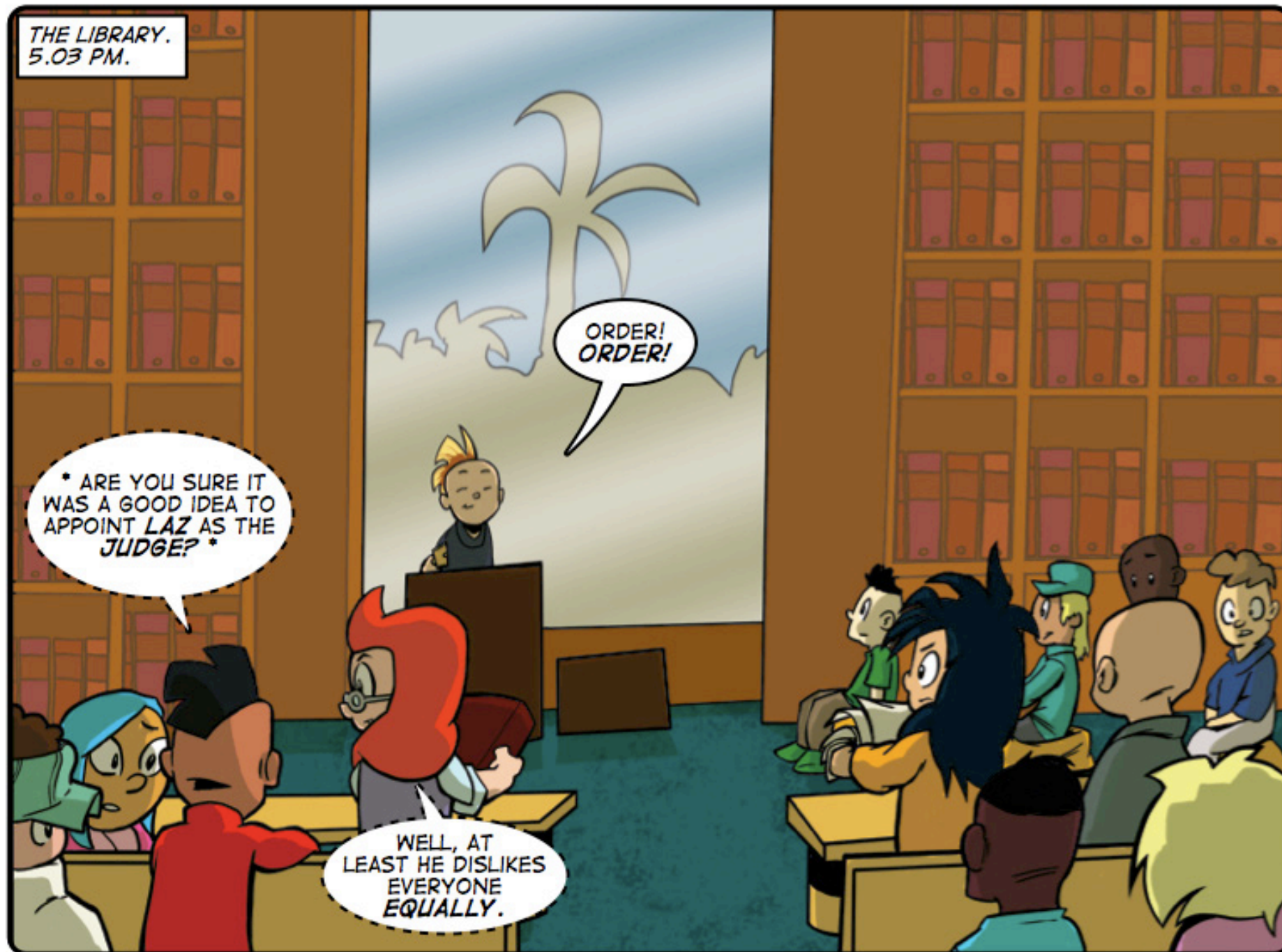






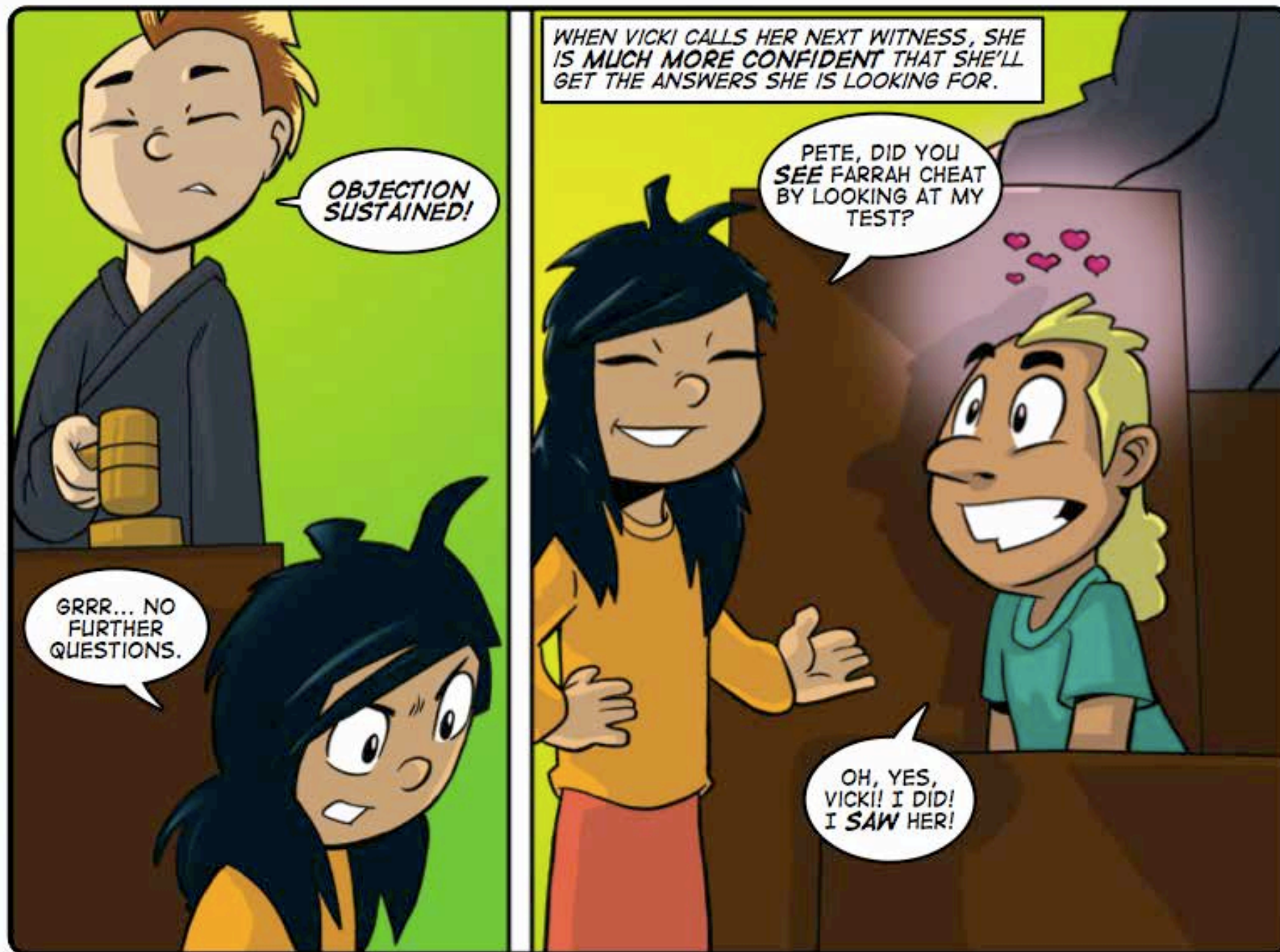


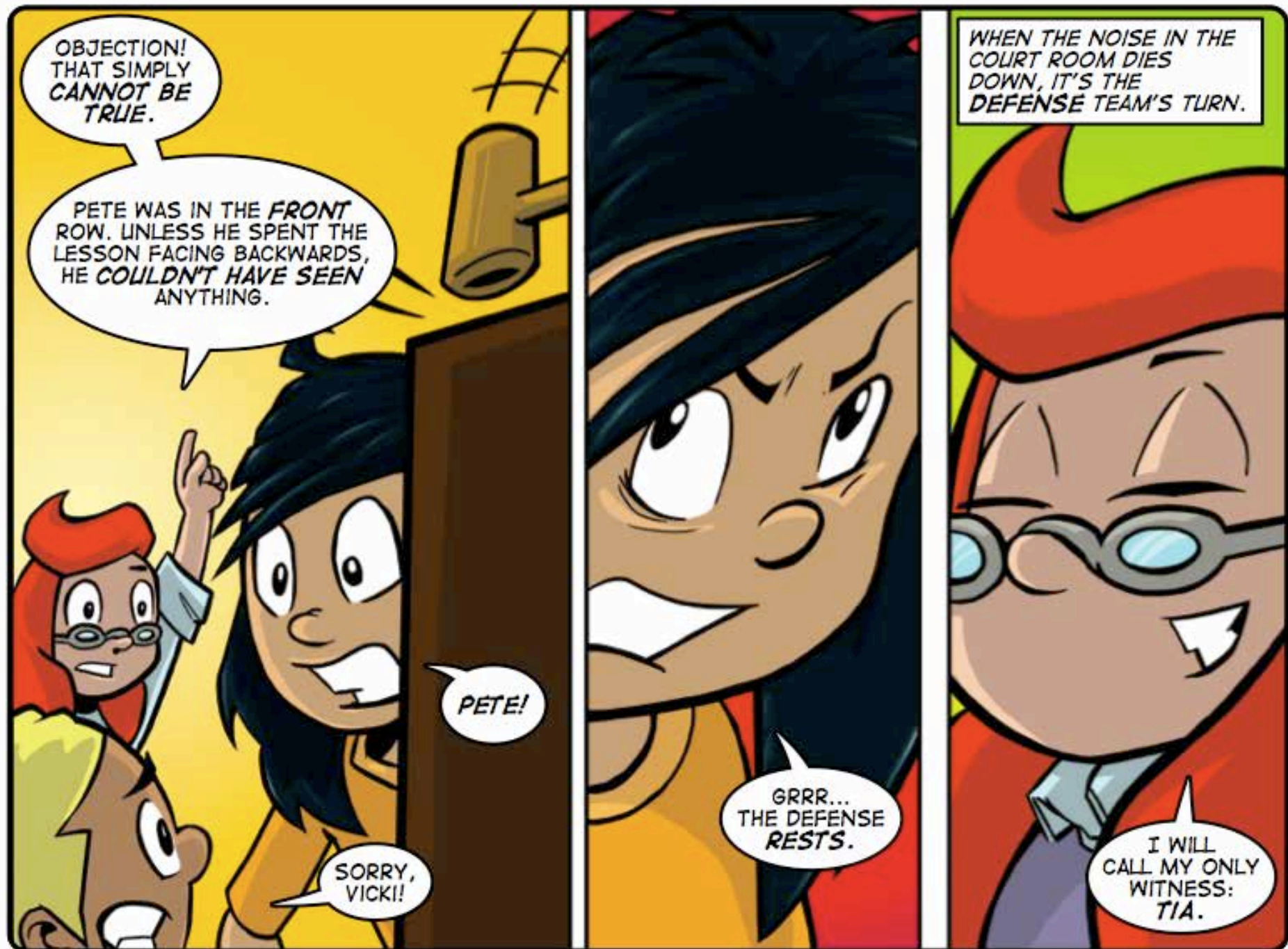
THE LIBRARY.
5.03 PM.





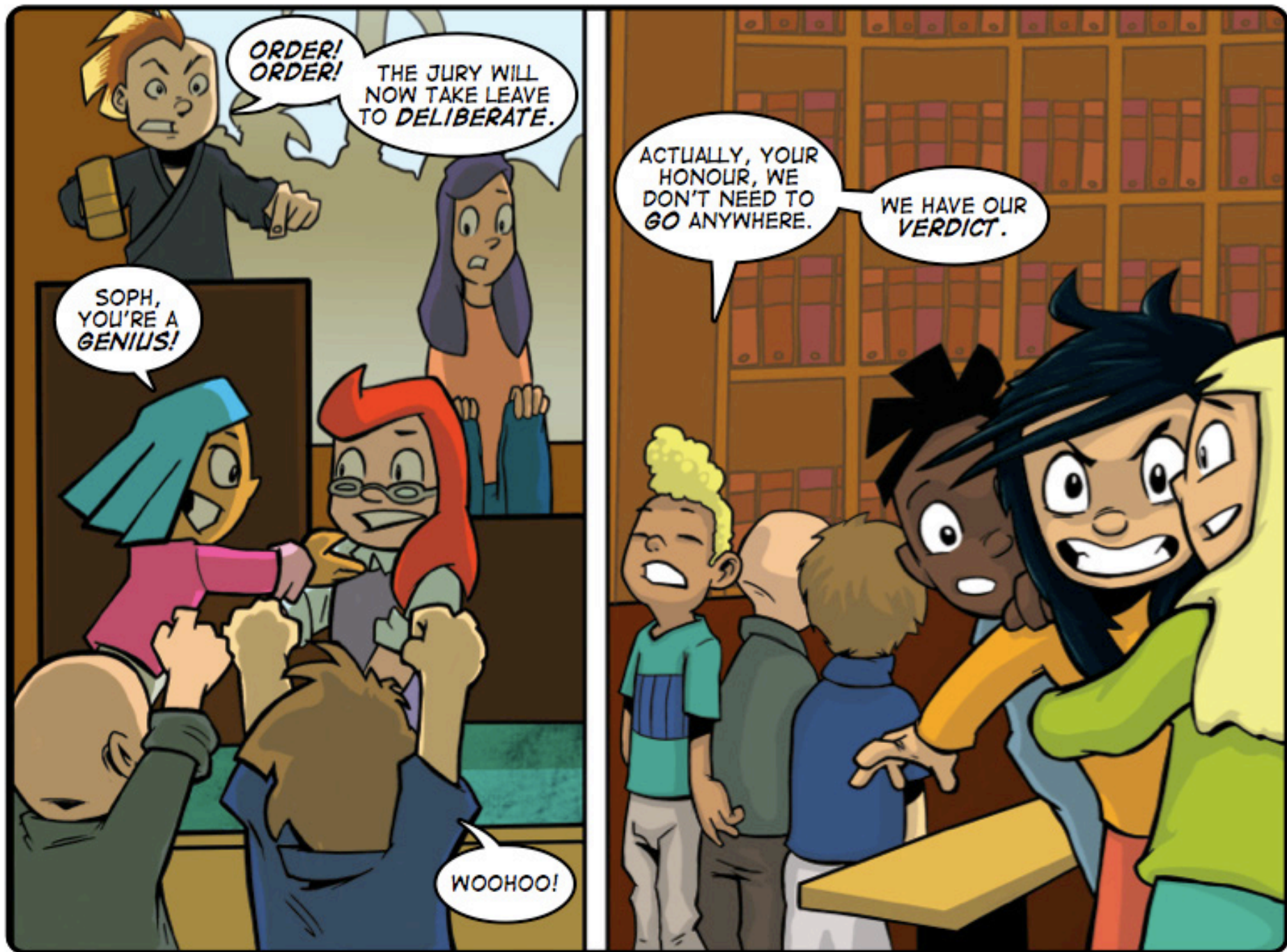












FOR A FEW MOMENTS, WHILE
THE HEAD JUROR SPEAKS, THE
COURT ROOM BECOMES *QUIET*.

WE BELIEVE
THAT VICKI DID
NOT PROVIDE
SUFFICIENT
EVIDENCE TO
CONVICT FARRAH
OF CHEATING.

SO WE FIND
FARRAH *NOT*
GUILTY!



AND THEN IT
ERUPTS AGAIN.

SHE'S *EVIL!*
RIGHT TO THE
ENDS OF HER
BLUE HAIR!

HOW CAN I
THANK YOU,
SOPH?

WELL, THERE IS ONE
THING. YOU THINK TIA
HAS ROOM FOR A FEW
MORE ON THAT FILM
STUDIO TOUR?



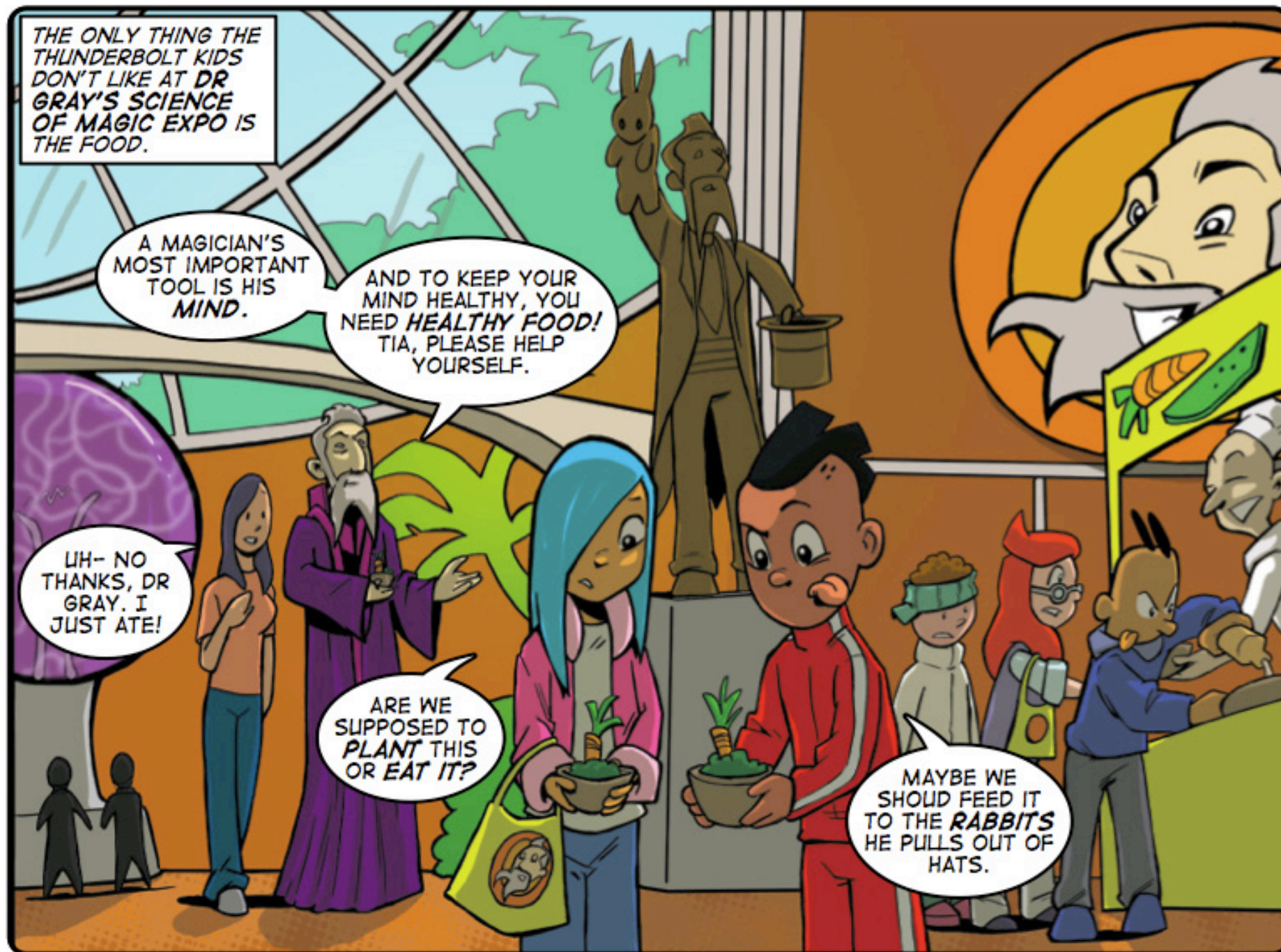
THE NEXT DAY, AT
GALAXY FILM STUDIOS.

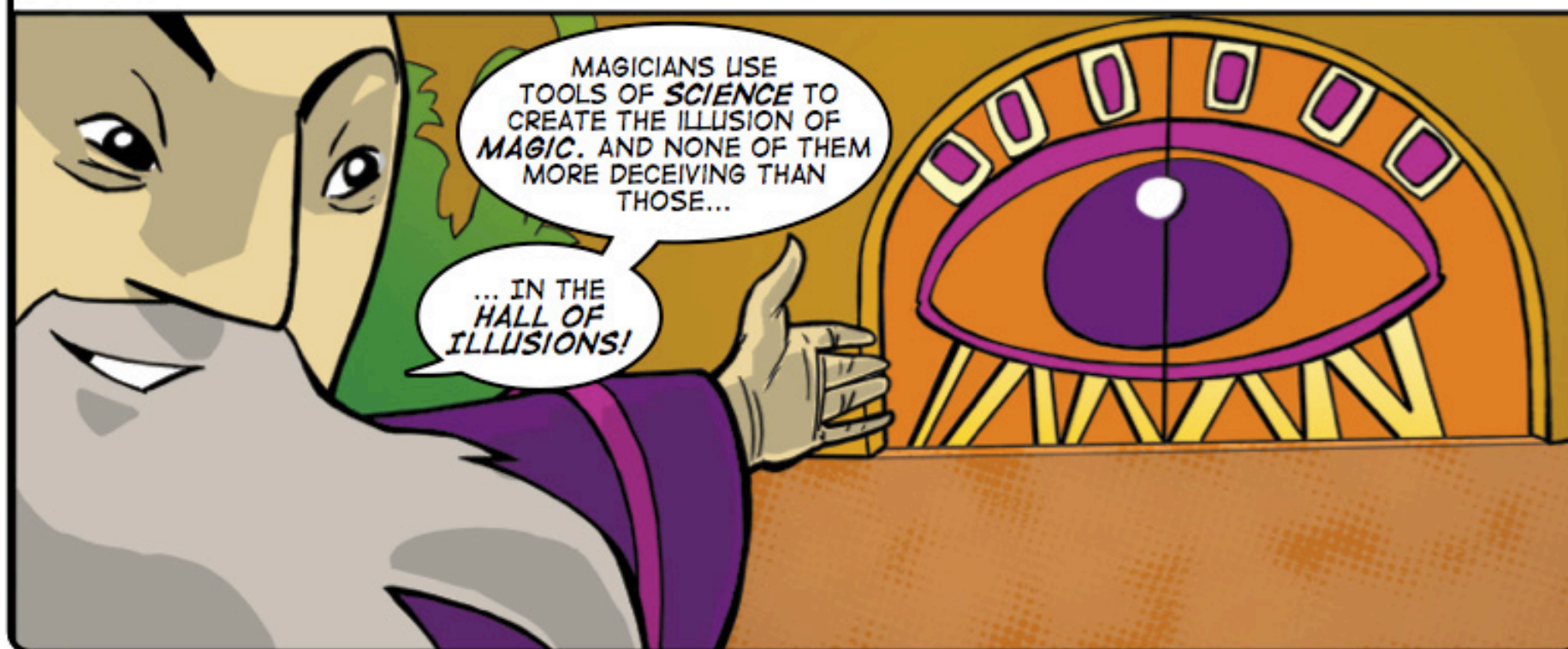
WE'RE
FILMING A
COURT ROOM
DRAMA ON
THIS SET.

BUT YOU'RE ALL
TOO YOUNG TO
HAVE SEEN THE
INSIDE OF A *REAL*
COURT ROOM

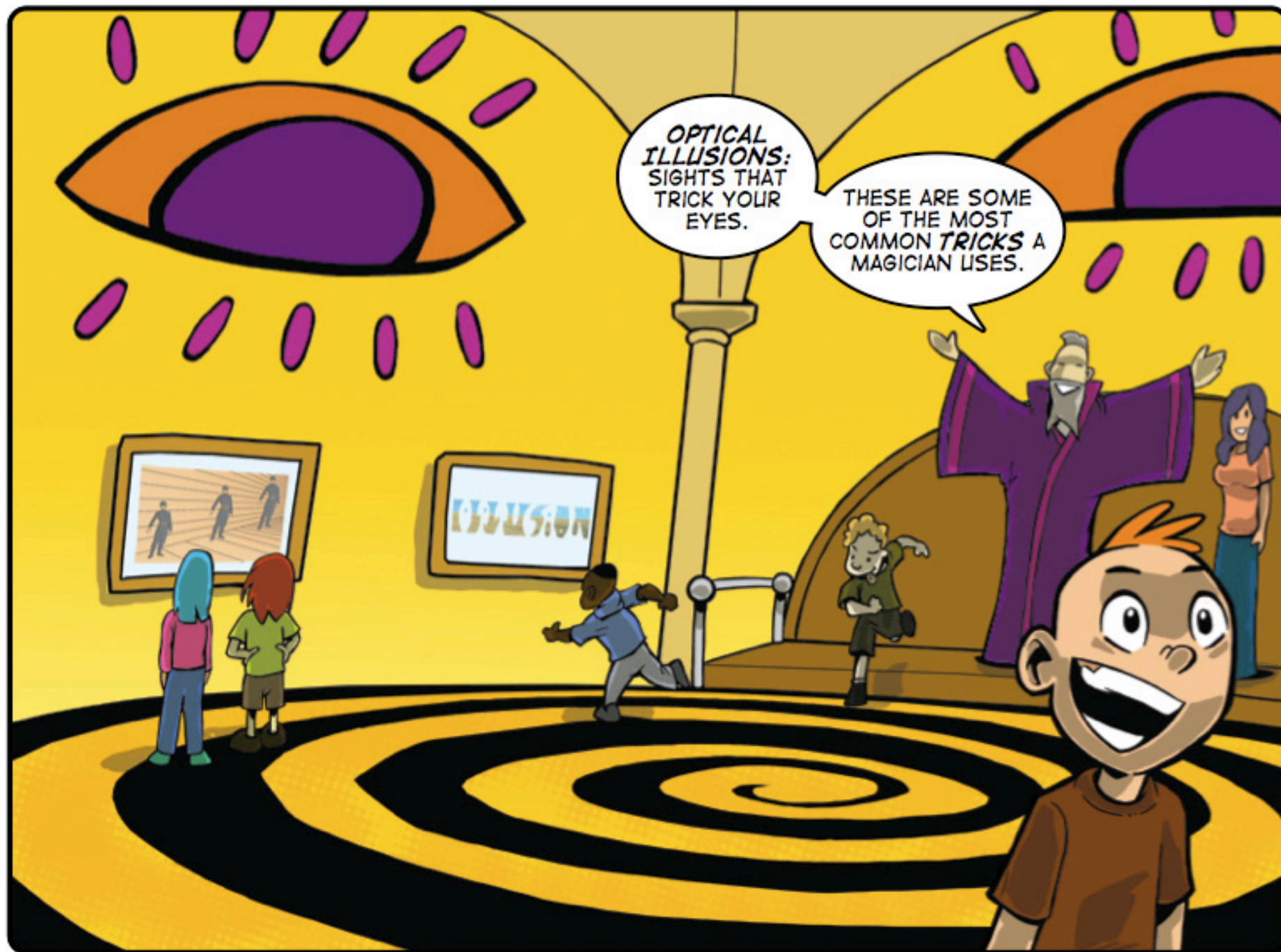
COOL AS IT
WAS, LET'S
HOPE IT'S A
LONG TIME 'TIL
WE SEE ONE
AGAIN!

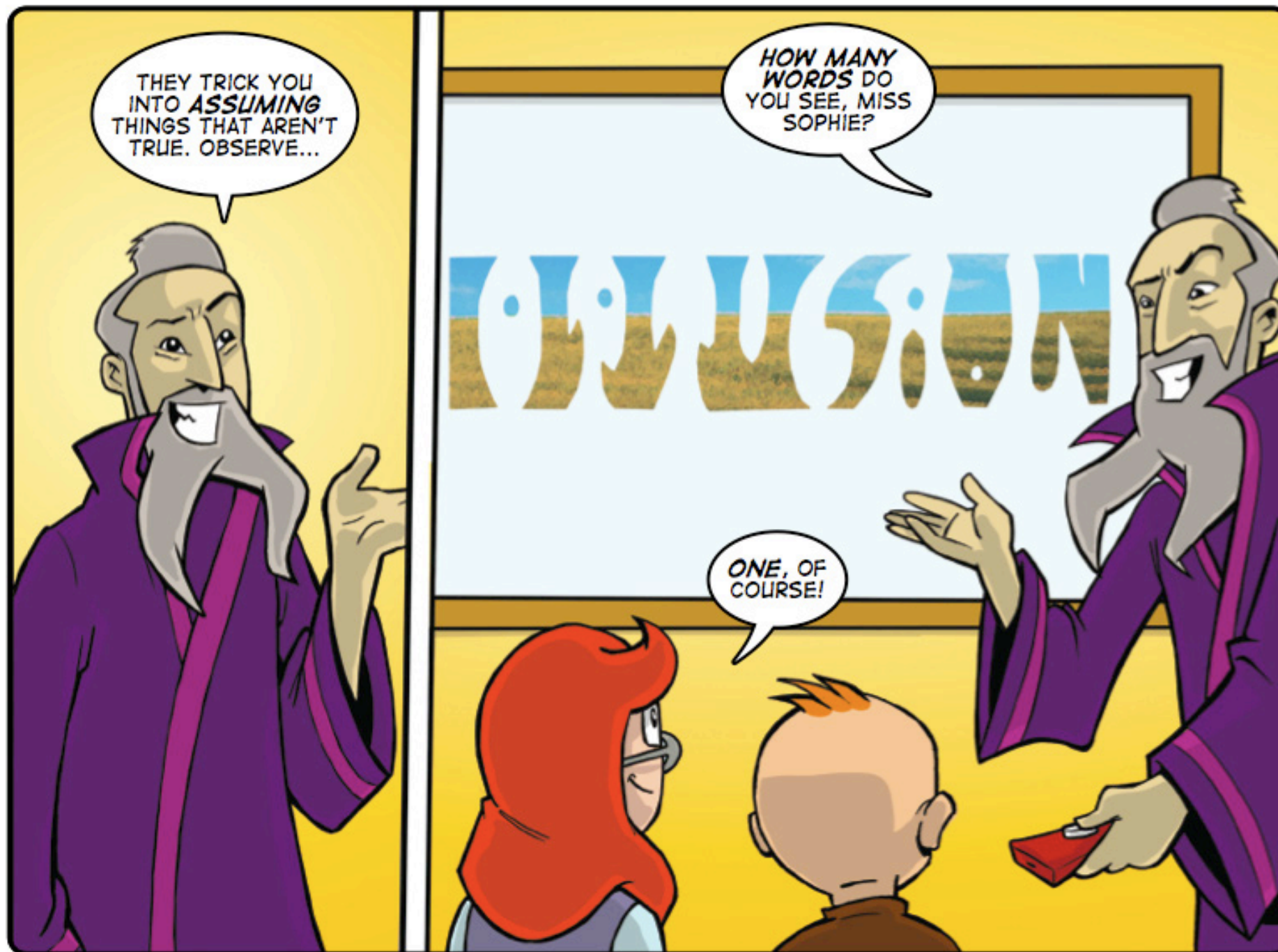
3. THE ILLUSIONIST





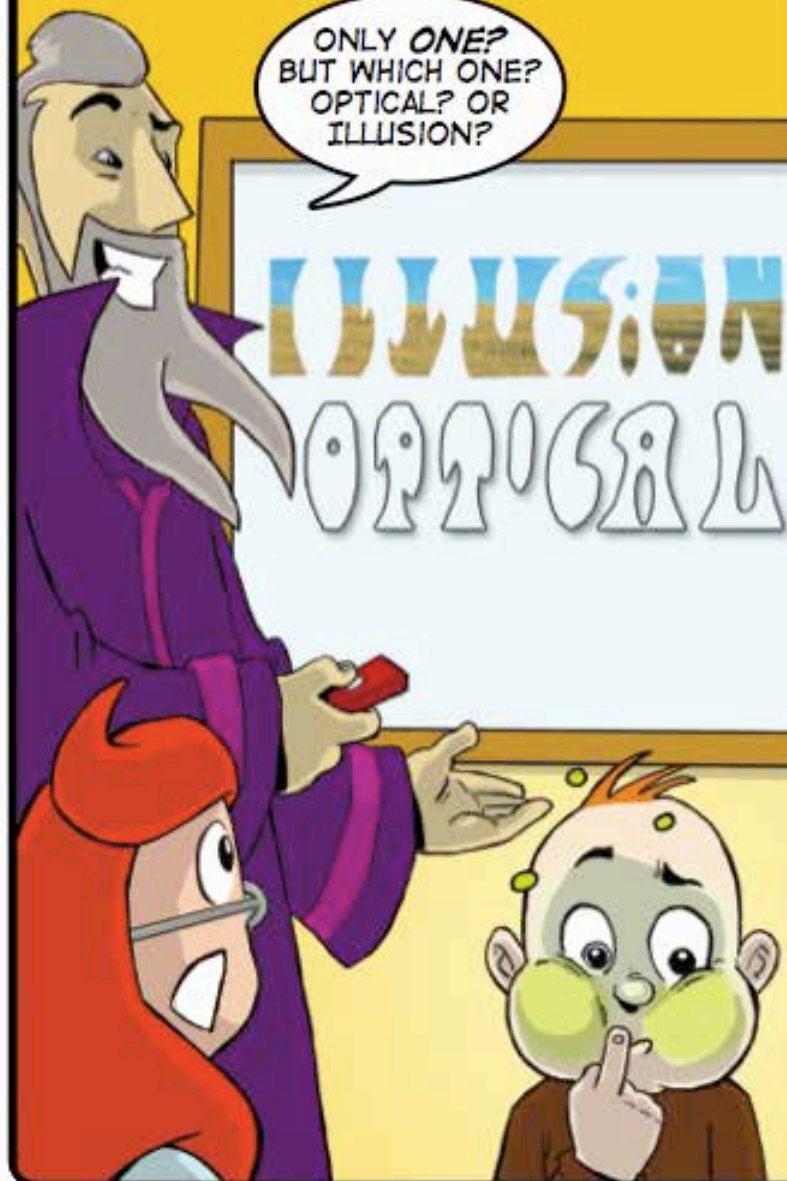






WITH A CLICK OF HIS REMOTE CONTROL, DR GRAY **SPLITS** THE COLOURED PART OF THE WORD FROM THE WHITE PART.

ONLY **ONE**?
BUT WHICH ONE?
OPTICAL? OR
ILLUSION?



YOU
ASSUMED
THERE WAS
ONLY ONE
WORD.

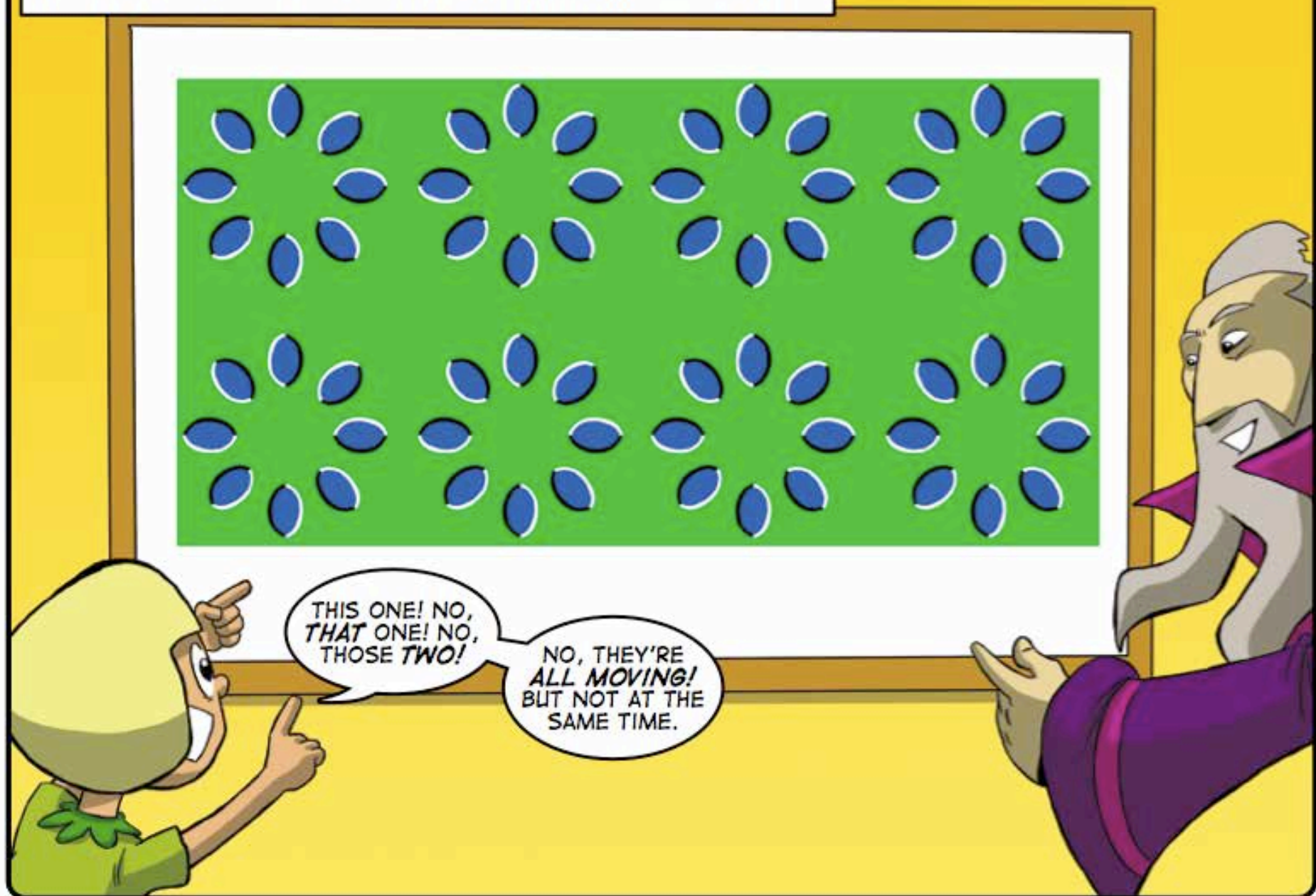
I WOULD NEVER
MAKE THAT KIND OF
ASSUMPTION,
BECAUSE I ALWAYS
EXAMINE ALL
PARTS OF A
PROBLEM.







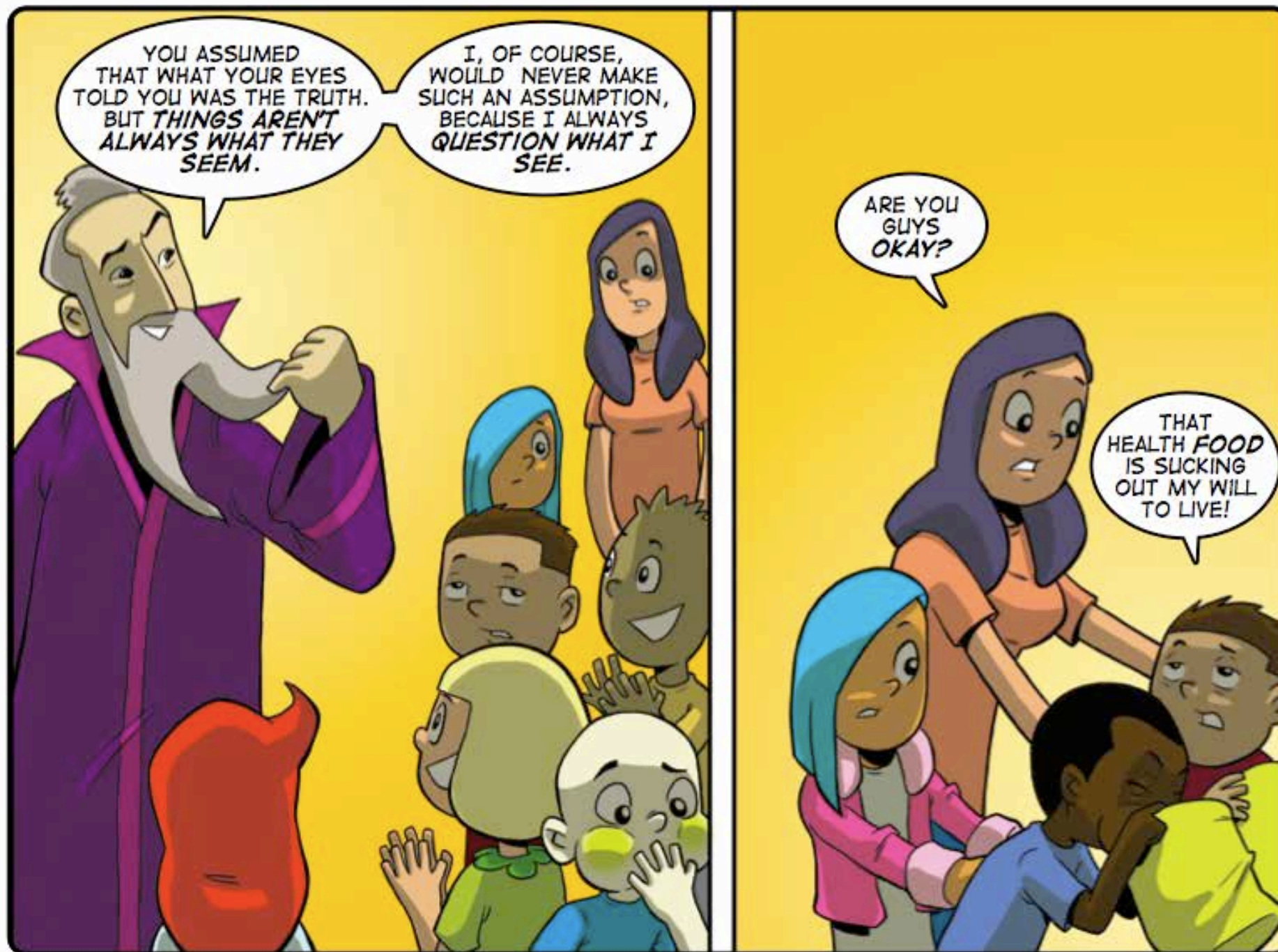
AS SHE LOOKS FROM ONE FLOWER TO THE NEXT, PEG CAN'T SEEM TO WORK OUT WHICH ONES ARE *MOVING* AND WHICH ONES ARE *STILL*.



AS DR GRAY CONTINUES, HE DOESN'T NOTICE THAT NED IS NOT THE ONLY SICK KID IN THE CLASS.

DEAR MISS PEG, YOUR EYES ARE PLAYING TRICKS ON YOU. **NONE OF THEM ARE MOVING AT ALL.**





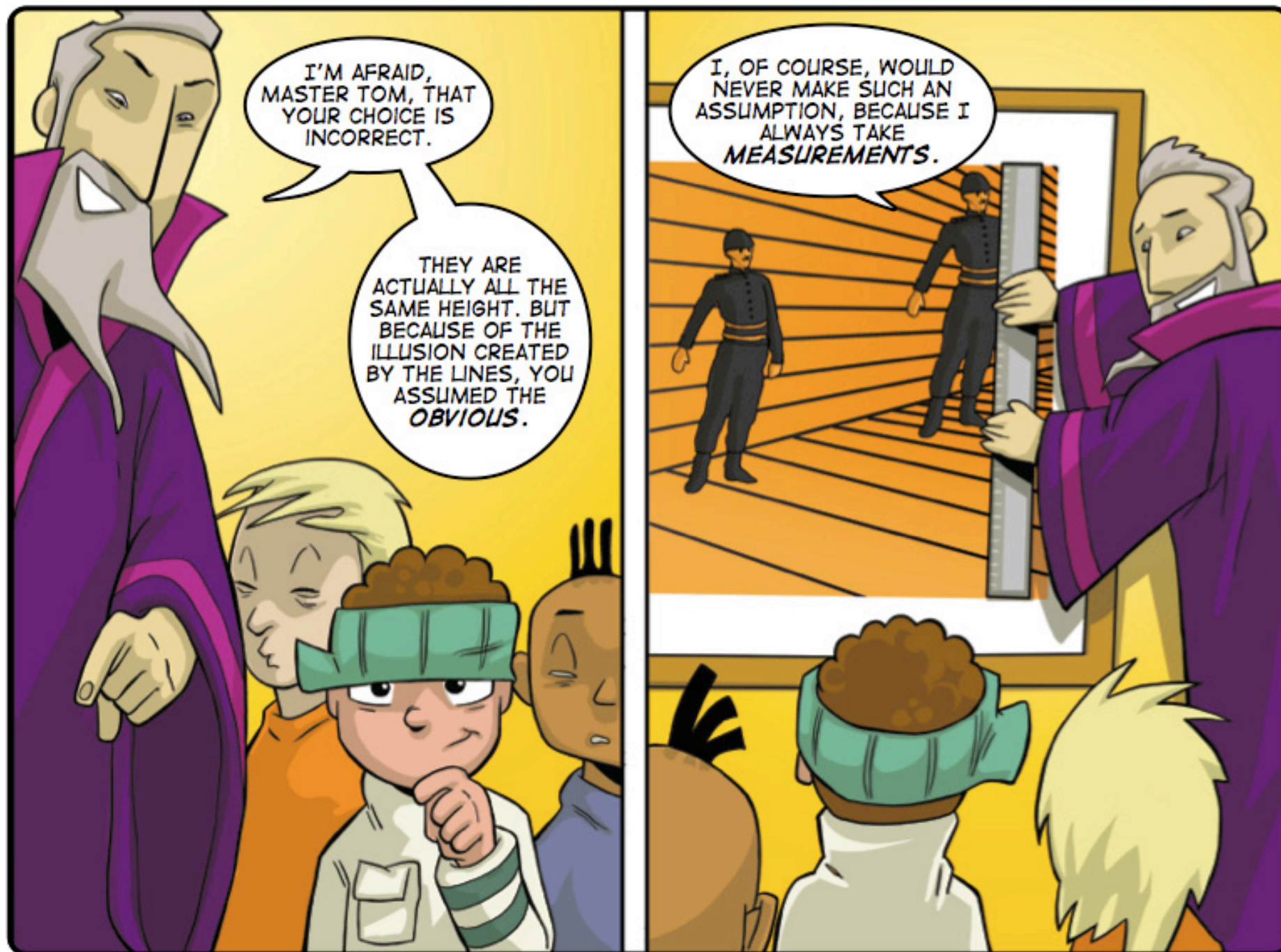


IN FRONT OF THE NEXT ILLUSION, DR GRAY CONTINUES AS THOUGH EVERYTHING IS **NORMAL**.

TELL ME, TOM,
WHICH OF THESE
THREE MEN IS
THE **TALLEST**?

I CAN'T SEE A
TRICK HERE...

THAT ONE!



HAVING COME TO THE END OF THE EXHIBITION, DR GRAY TAKES A BOW.

THANK YOU,
THANK YOU! YOU
CAN **APPLAUD** AT
ANY MOMENT.

BUT THE SOUND HE HEARS IS
NOT THE SOUND OF APPLAUSE.











AN HOUR LATER...

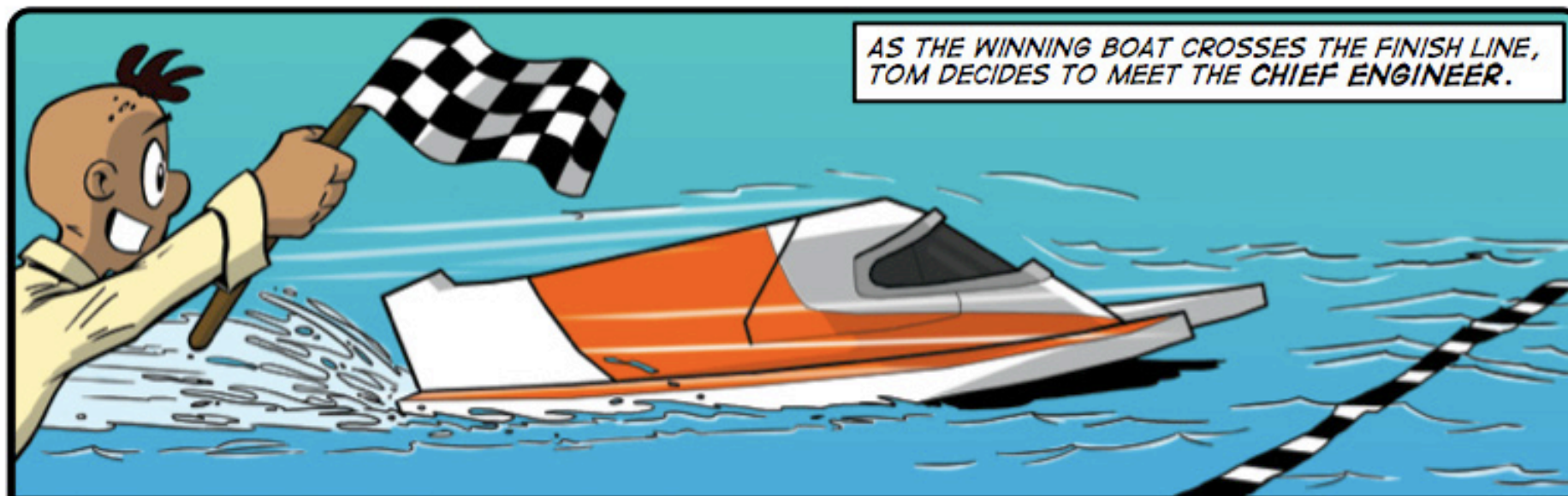
OK, NOW FOOD
POISONING IS *NOT*
AN EXCUSE TO STOP
EATING *HEALTHY*
FOOD!



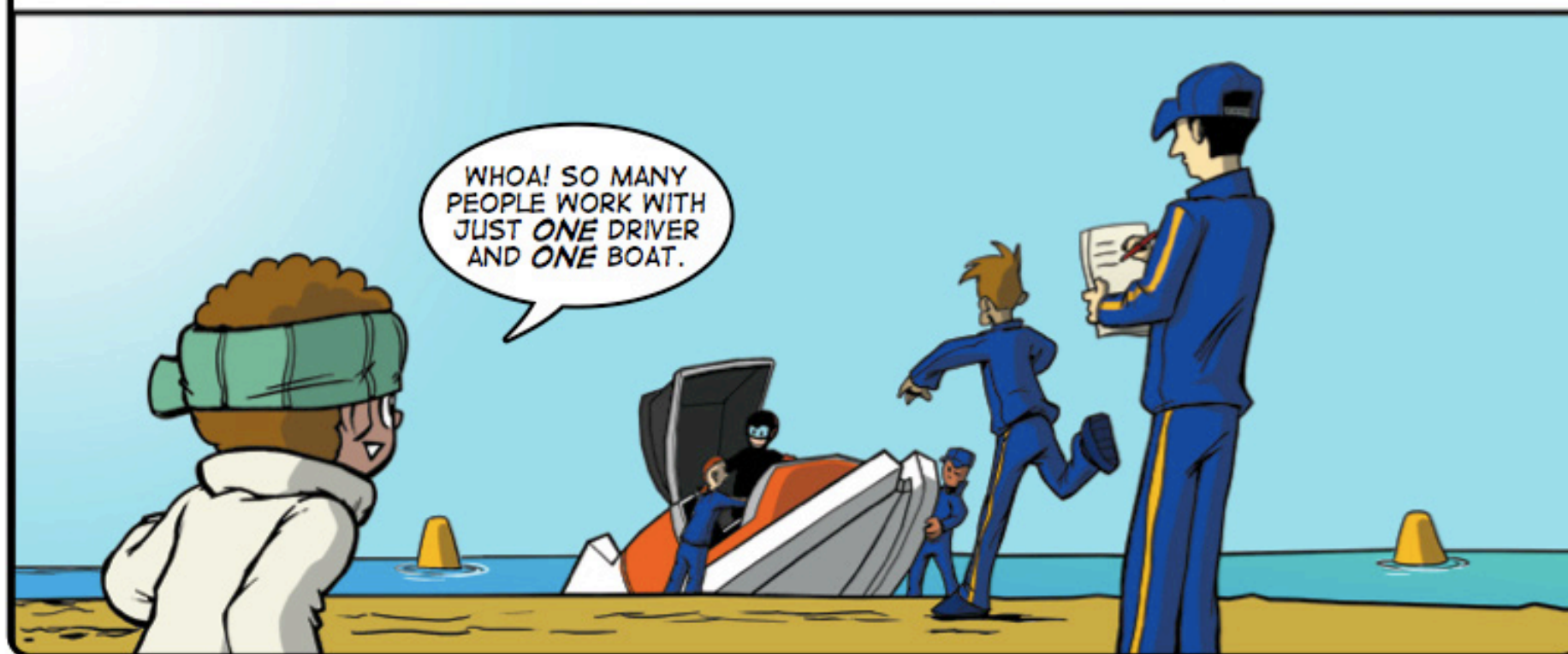
4. THE POWERBOAT

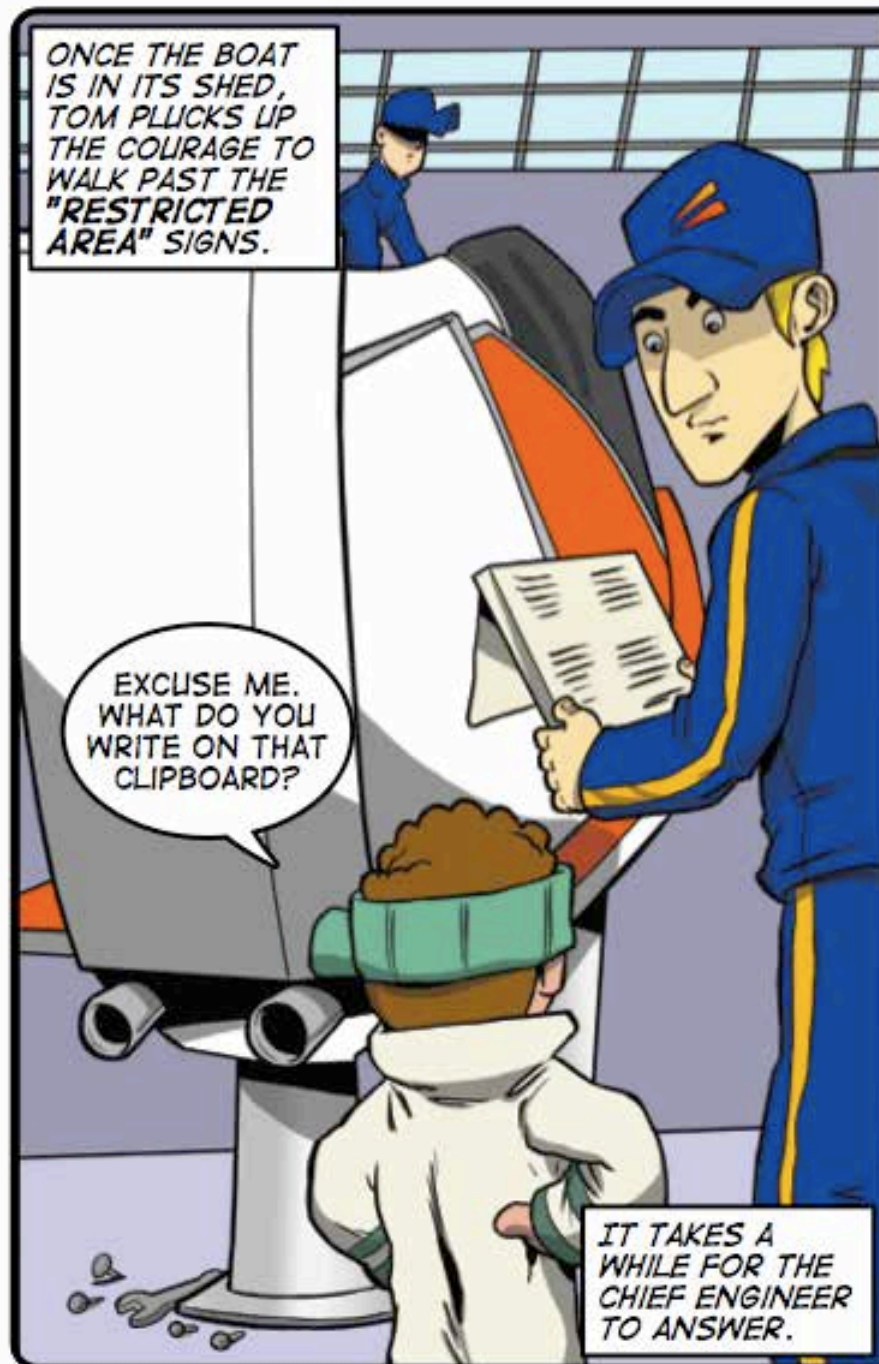
TOM ALWAYS LOVES THINGS THAT GO FAST. AND THE FIRST TIME HE SEES A **POWERBOAT** RACE, HE FALLS IN LOVE INSTANTLY.





AS THE WINNING BOAT CROSSES THE FINISH LINE,
TOM DECIDES TO MEET THE CHIEF ENGINEER.





WITHOUT ASKING HIM TO GO ON, THE ENGINEER TELLS HIM ALL ABOUT THE **FACTS** BEHIND THE POWER OF A **POWERBOAT**.

I RECORD THE **TIME** OF EVERY LAP TO ONE HUNDREDTH OF A SECOND.

I ALSO RECORD HOW MUCH **FUEL** IS USED, DOWN TO THE LAST MILLILITRE.



AND I RECORD ANY **DETAIL** THAT CAN MAKE THIS BOAT **FASTER** AND **SAFER** FOR **LONGER**.





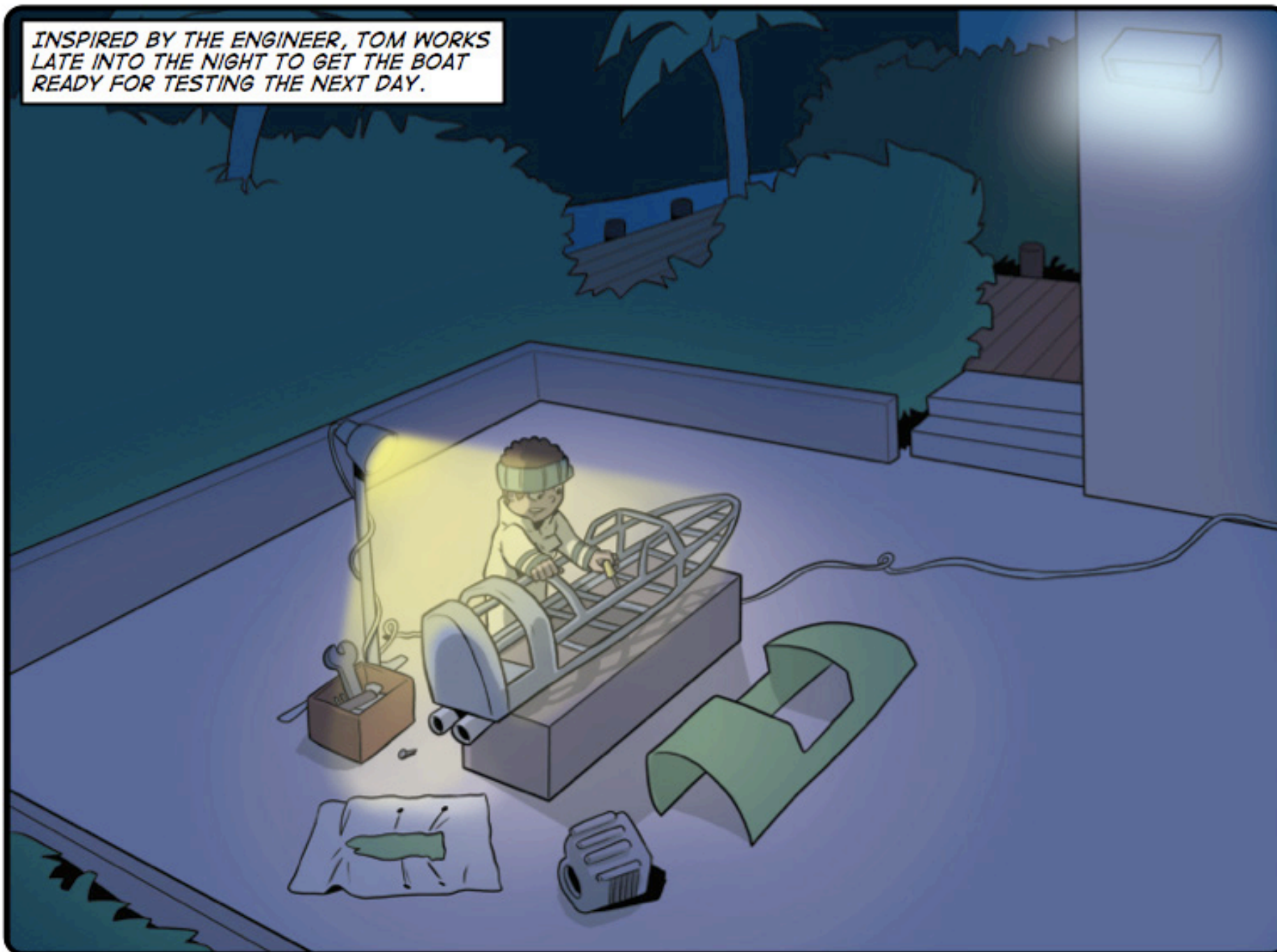
WHEN THE ENGINEER RUNS OUT OF TIME AND TOM RUNS OUT OF QUESTIONS, THEY REALISE THAT THEY HAVEN'T EVEN INTRODUCED THEMSELVES.

I'M TOM,
BY THE
WAY.

HI, TOM. I'M
PRESTON.

TIA! CAN YOU
HITCH THIS UP TO
YOUR CAR? I'LL
EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING ON
THE WAY HOME.

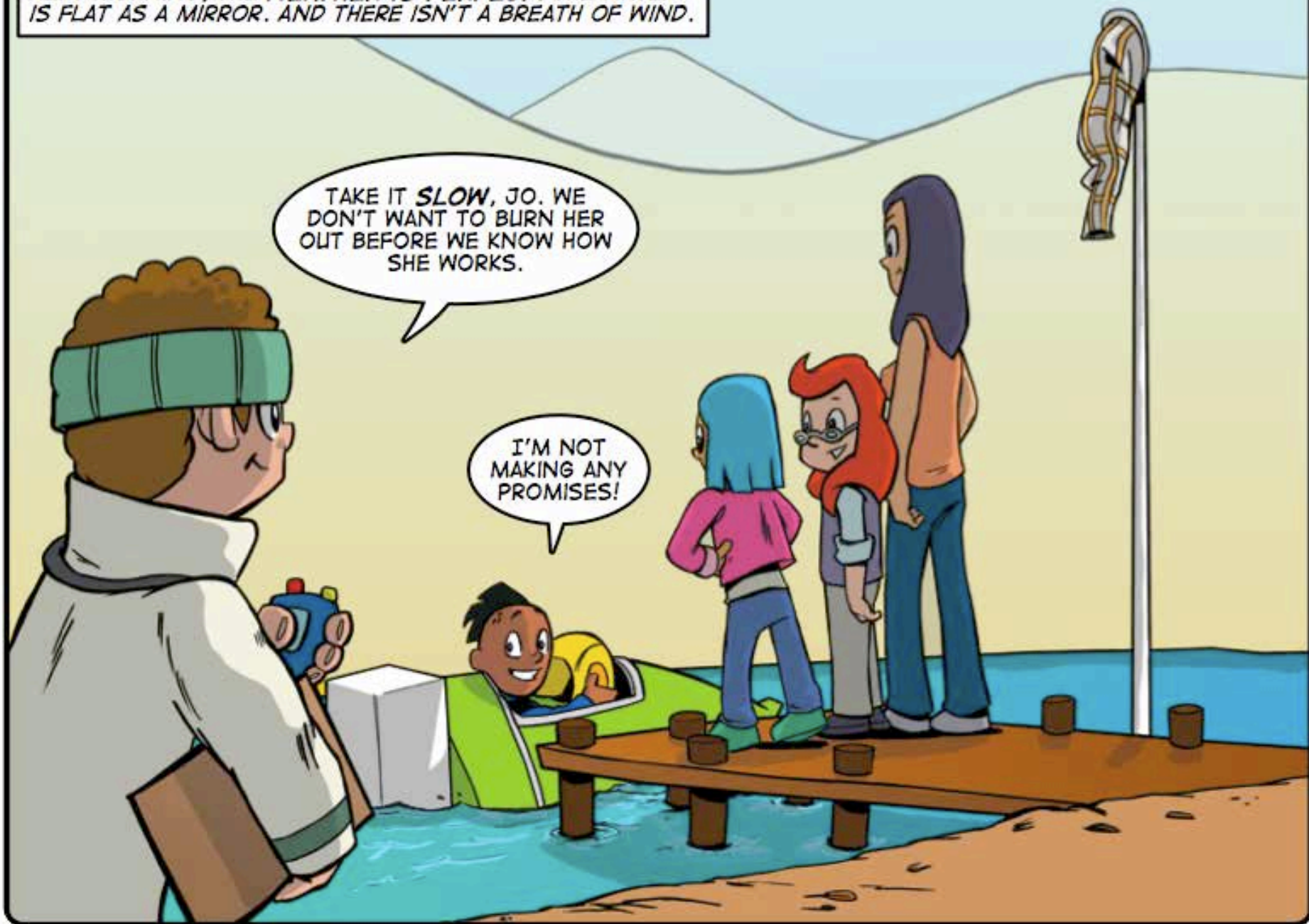
INSPIRED BY THE ENGINEER, TOM WORKS
LATE INTO THE NIGHT TO GET THE BOAT
READY FOR TESTING THE NEXT DAY.

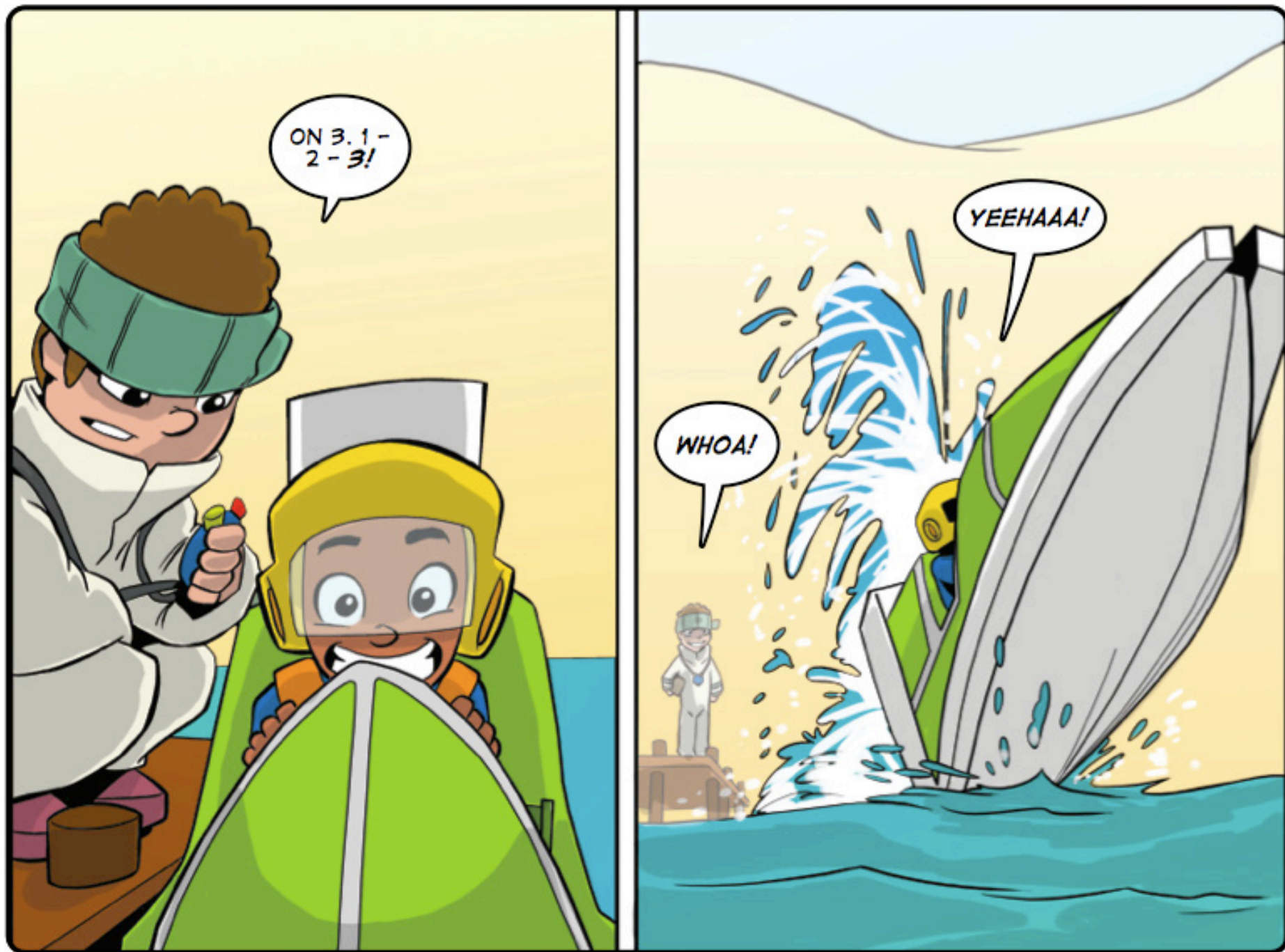


NEXT MORNING, THE **WEATHER IS PERFECT**. THE WATER IS FLAT AS A MIRROR. AND THERE ISN'T A BREATH OF WIND.

TAKE IT **SLOW**, JO. WE DON'T WANT TO BURN HER OUT BEFORE WE KNOW HOW SHE WORKS.

I'M NOT MAKING ANY PROMISES!





JO TURNS HARD
AROUND THE **BOLLY**,
SENDING OUT A JET OF
WATER FROM HIS WAKE.




GREAT TIME!
HOW DID IT
FEEL?



FANTASTIC!
WHEN DO I
GO AGAIN?



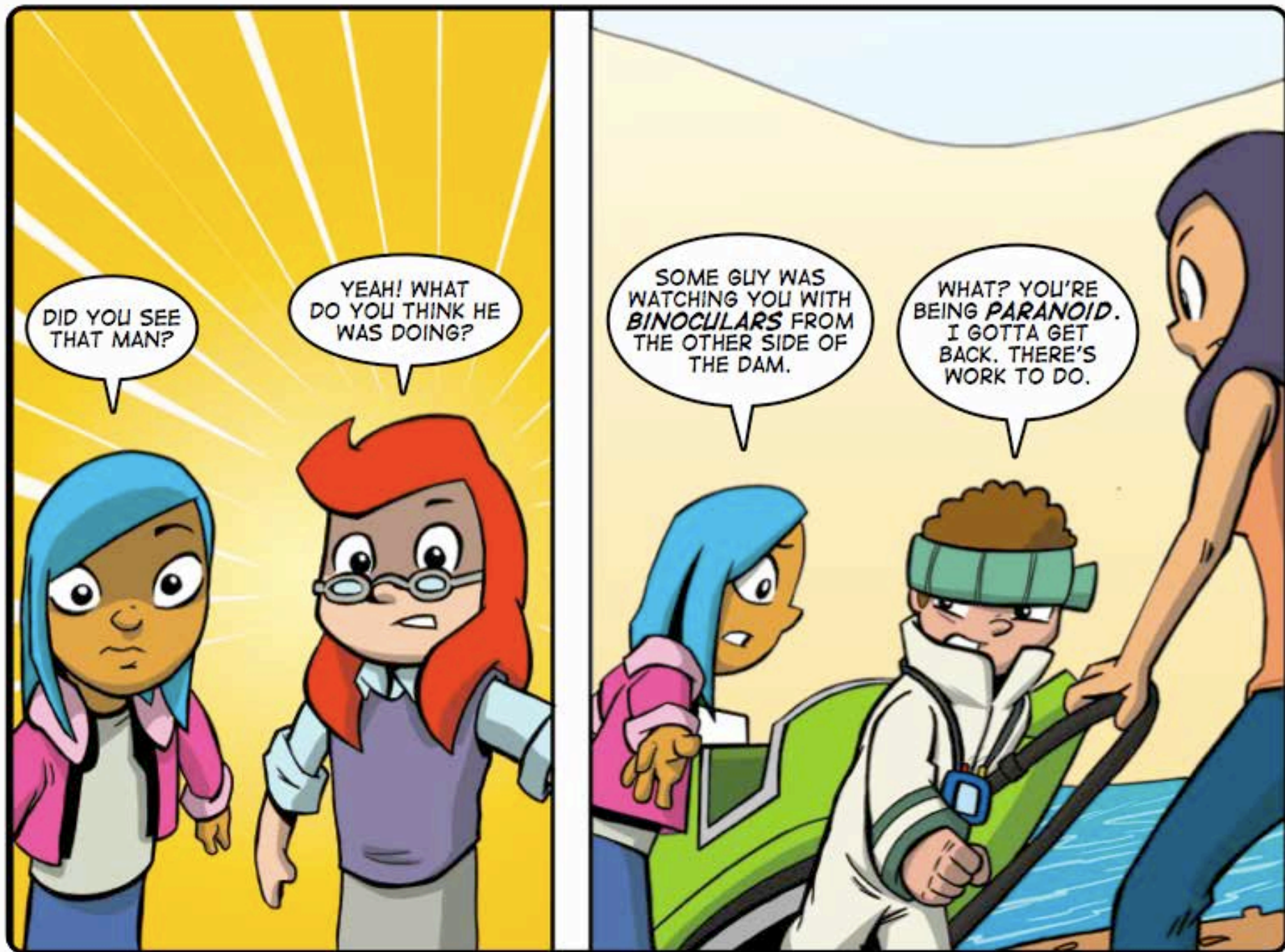
LITTLE DOES TOM KNOW THAT SOMEONE IS FOLLOWING HIS PROGRESS IN **SECRET**.



TURNING WAS A BIT **SCARY** THOUGH. AND IT USED A LOT OF **FUEL**.

PRESTON SAID THAT MIGHT HAPPEN.

HE TOLD ME ABOUT A FEW THINGS THAT MAY HELP.



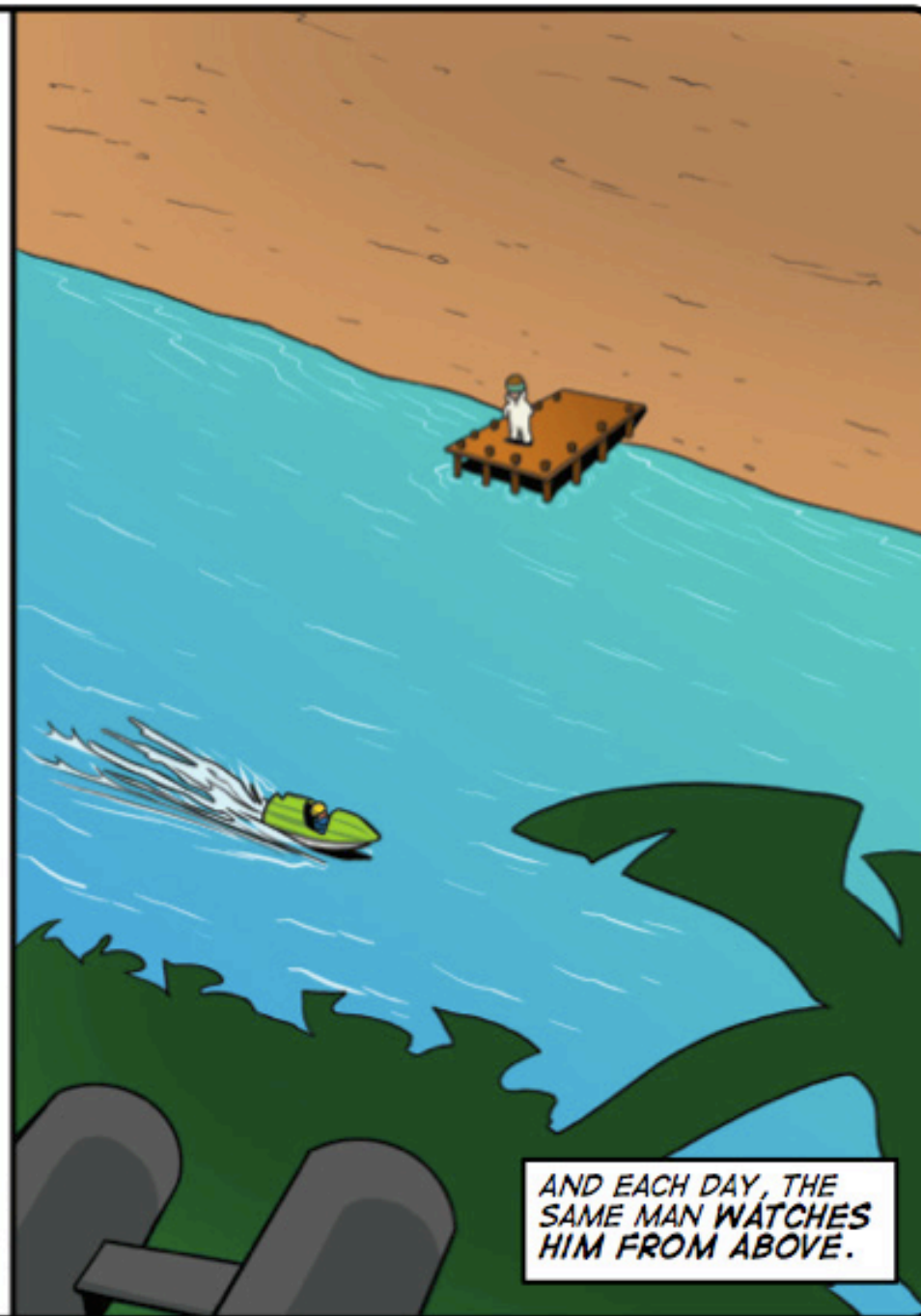
AS TOM THINKS ABOUT THE BOAT'S PROBLEMS, HE THINKS ABOUT PRESTON'S ADVICE. "LISTEN TO THE FACTS. AND TRUST YOUR OWN JUDGMENT."

THE FACTS: IT USED TOO MUCH FUEL AND IT TURNED BADLY.

MY JUDGMENT: IT'S TOO HEAVY. I'LL HAVE TO STRIP IT DOWN.

ANY PART THAT ISN'T TOTALLY **NECESSARY** WILL HAVE TO GO.

EACH DAY THAT LEADS UP TO THE RACE, THE WEATHER IS PERFECT. AND TOM LEARNS MANY WAYS TO MAKE HIS BOAT FASTER AND MORE STABLE.



AND EACH DAY, THE SAME MAN WATCHES HIM FROM ABOVE.

BUT WHEN THE RACE DAY COMES,
THE WEATHER IS TERRIBLE.

JEEPERS, TOM,
THAT GUY JUST
WIPED OUT!

THIS IS A **BAD**
IDEA. WE HAVEN'T
TESTED THE BOAT IN
THIS WEATHER.

WHAT'S THE
MATTER? YOU AFRAID
OF GETTING **WET**?

LOOK, JO,
THE **FACT** IS WATER'S
WATER. WHETHER IT
UNDER THE BOAT OR
FALLING FROM
THE SKY.

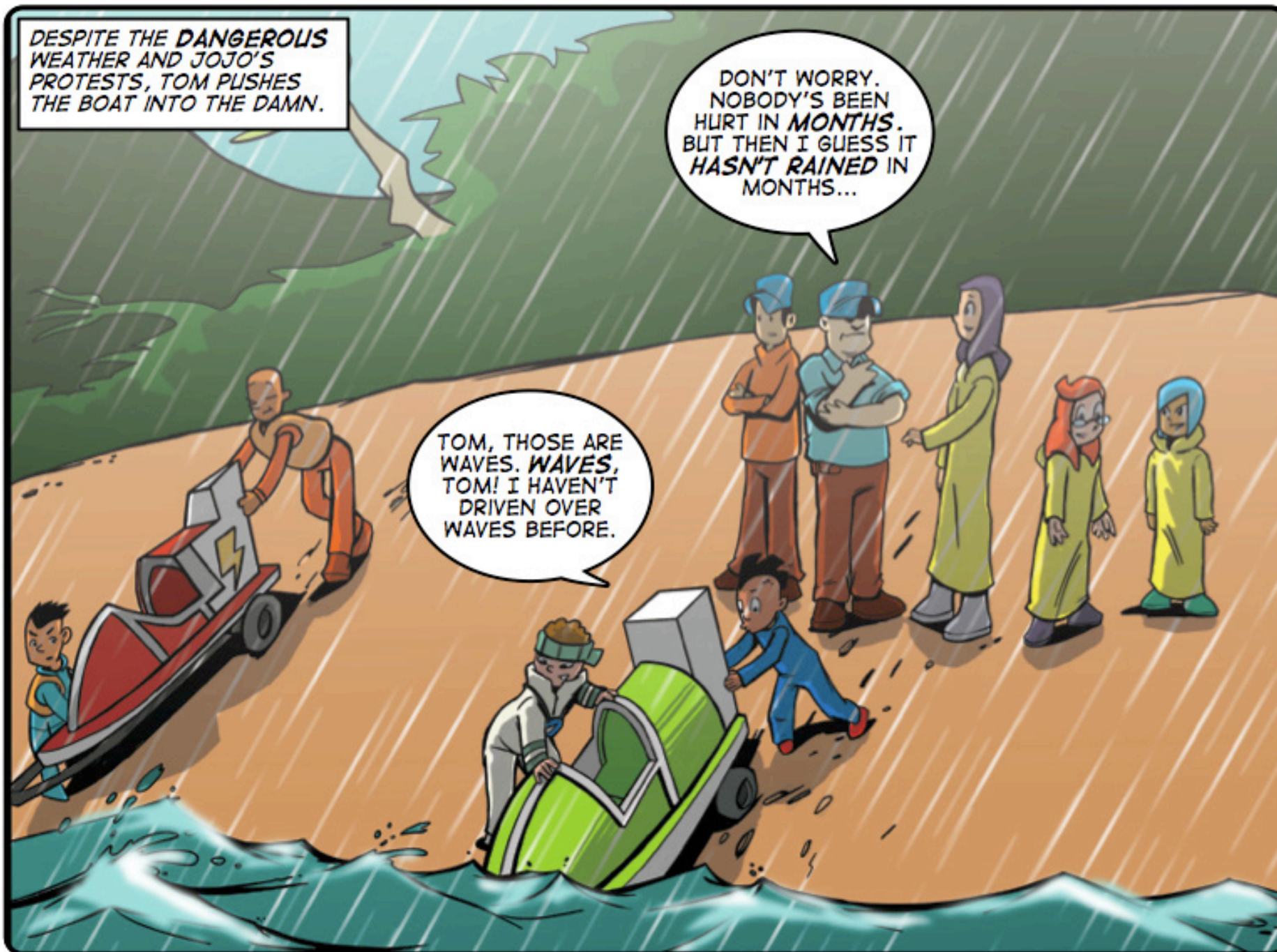
AND MY
JUDGMENT
SAYS THE BOAT
WILL BE FINE.

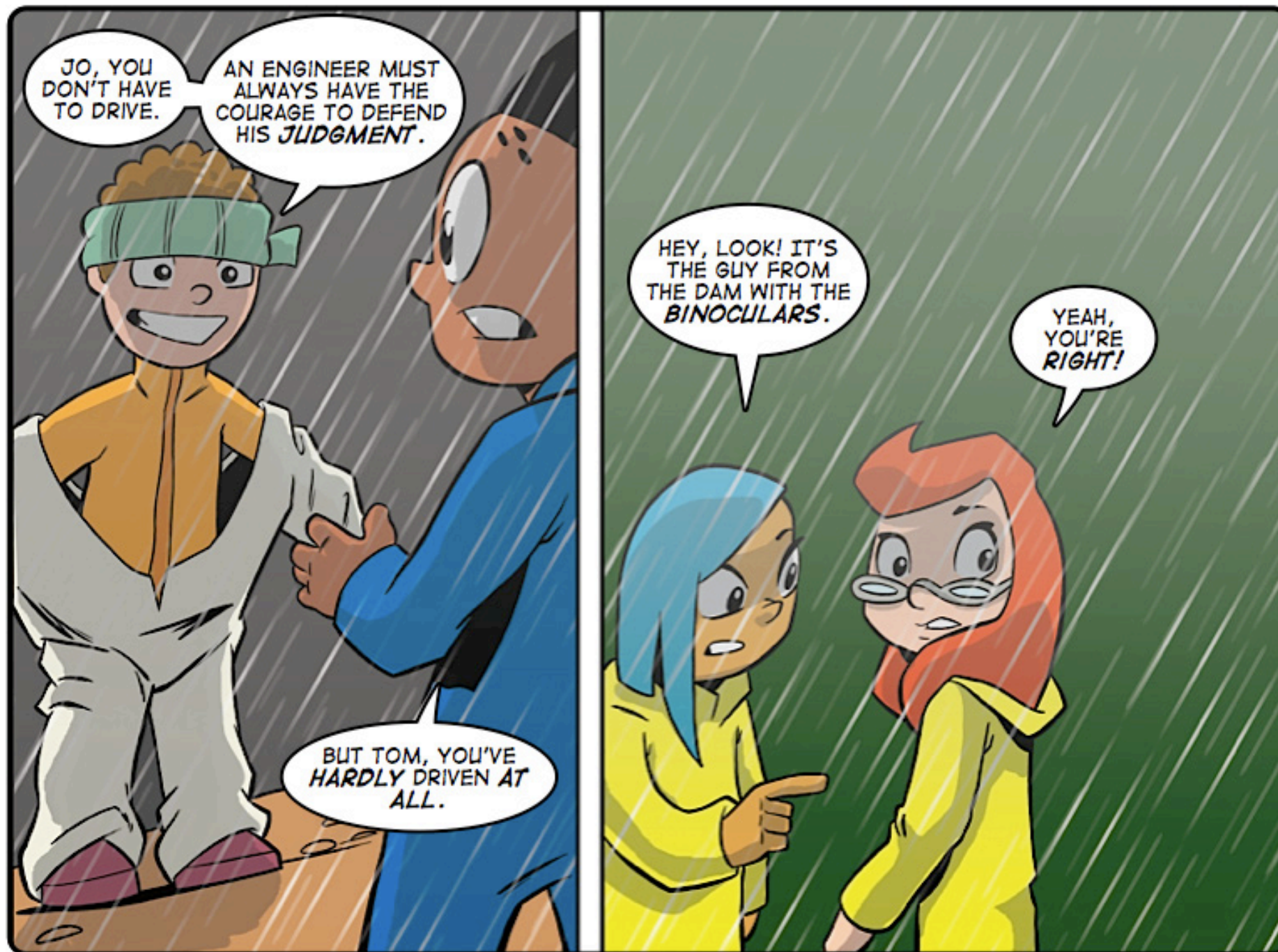


DESPITE THE **DANGEROUS**
WEATHER AND JOJO'S
PROTESTS, TOM PUSHES
THE BOAT INTO THE DAMN.

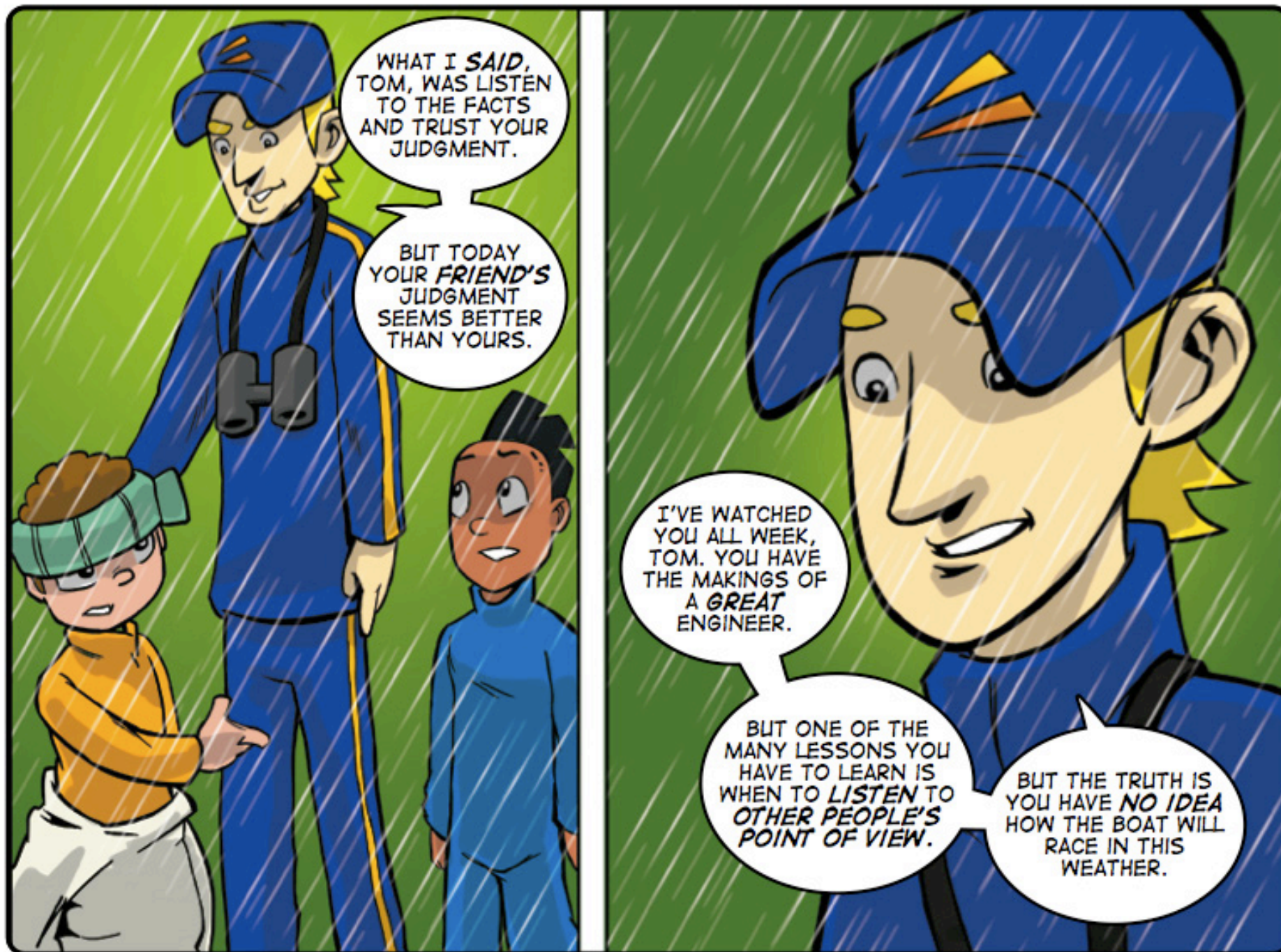
DON'T WORRY.
NOBODY'S BEEN
HURT IN **MONTHS**.
BUT THEN I GUESS IT
HASN'T RAINED IN
MONTHS...

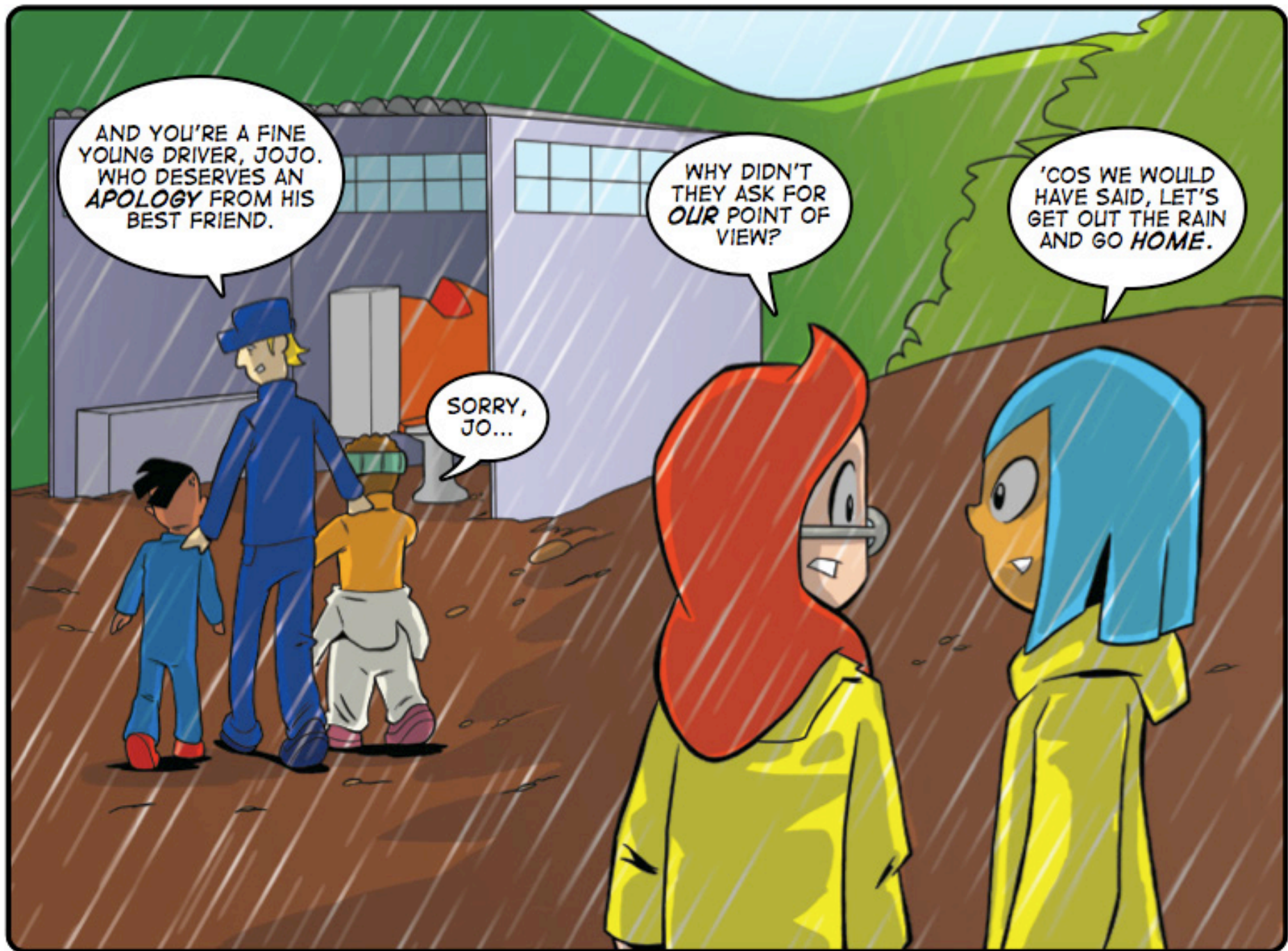
TOM, THOSE ARE
WAVES. **WAVES**,
TOM! I HAVEN'T
DRIVEN OVER
WAVES BEFORE.











5. T'S IN A CAN

THE OTHER KIDS OFTEN WONDER WHY JOJO SAVES HIS PENNIES. HE DOES IT SO THAT HE CAN SEIZE OPPORTUNITIES LIKE THIS.

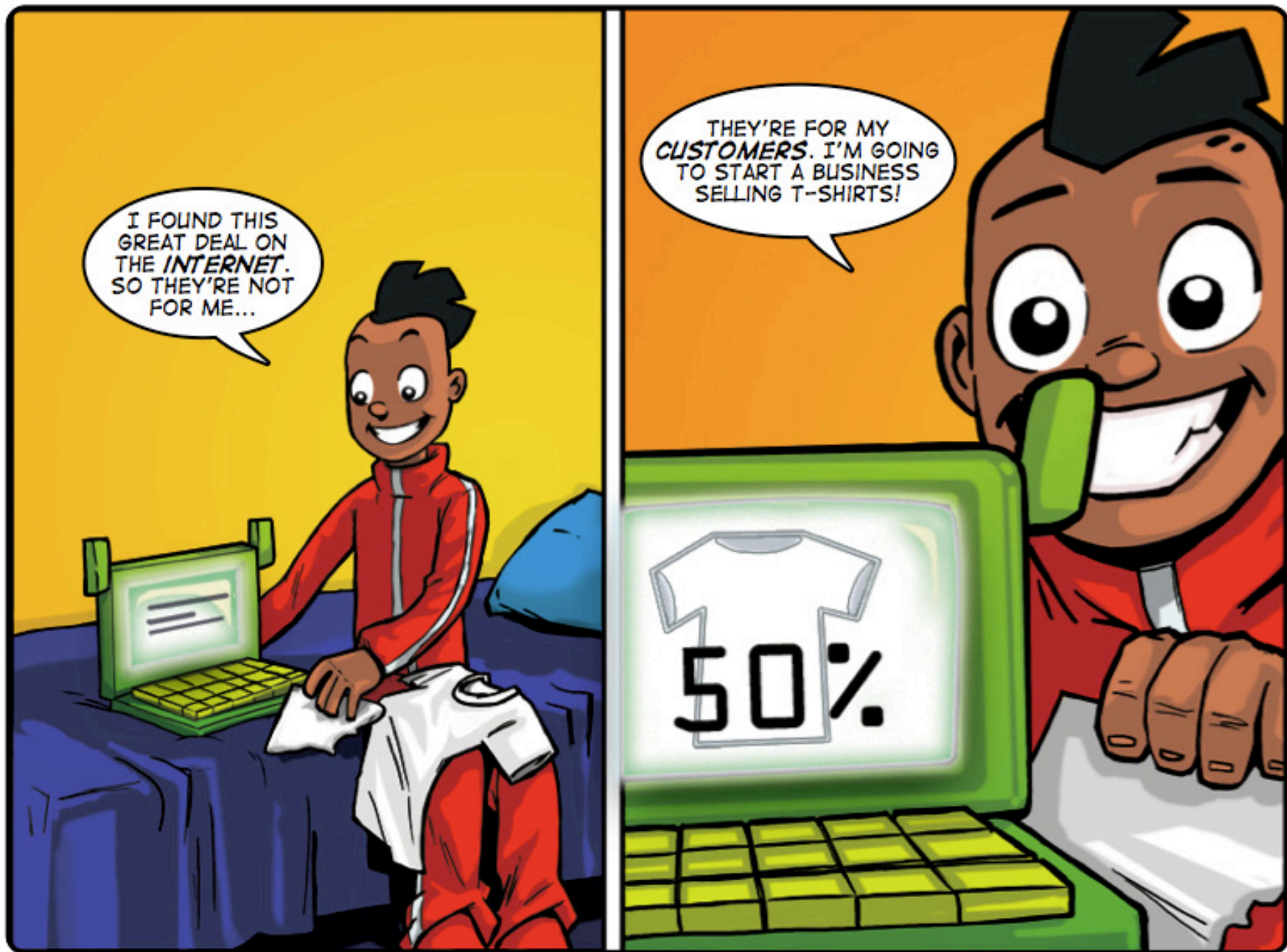
SO? DON'T YOU THINK THEY'RE COOL?

SURE. I GUESS. IF YOU LIKE PLAIN WHITE T-SHIRTS.

YEAH! **ONE THOUSAND** WHITE T-SHIRTS!

WHY DO YOU NEED SO MANY?





LIKE A TRUE ENTREPRENEUR, JOJO HAS A VISION OF SUCCESS.

AT THE PRICE I CAN AFFORD TO SELL THEM, **EVERYONE** WILL BE ABLE TO BUY ONE. I'LL MAKE A **FORTUNE!**

AND, LIKE A TRUE ENTREPRENEUR,
HE HAS A **SPECIFIC GOAL!**

AND THEN I
CAN AFFORD
TO BUY...



... THIS! THIS BABY IS A
24-SPEED MOUNTAIN-
EATING **MACHINE.**

WHOA!



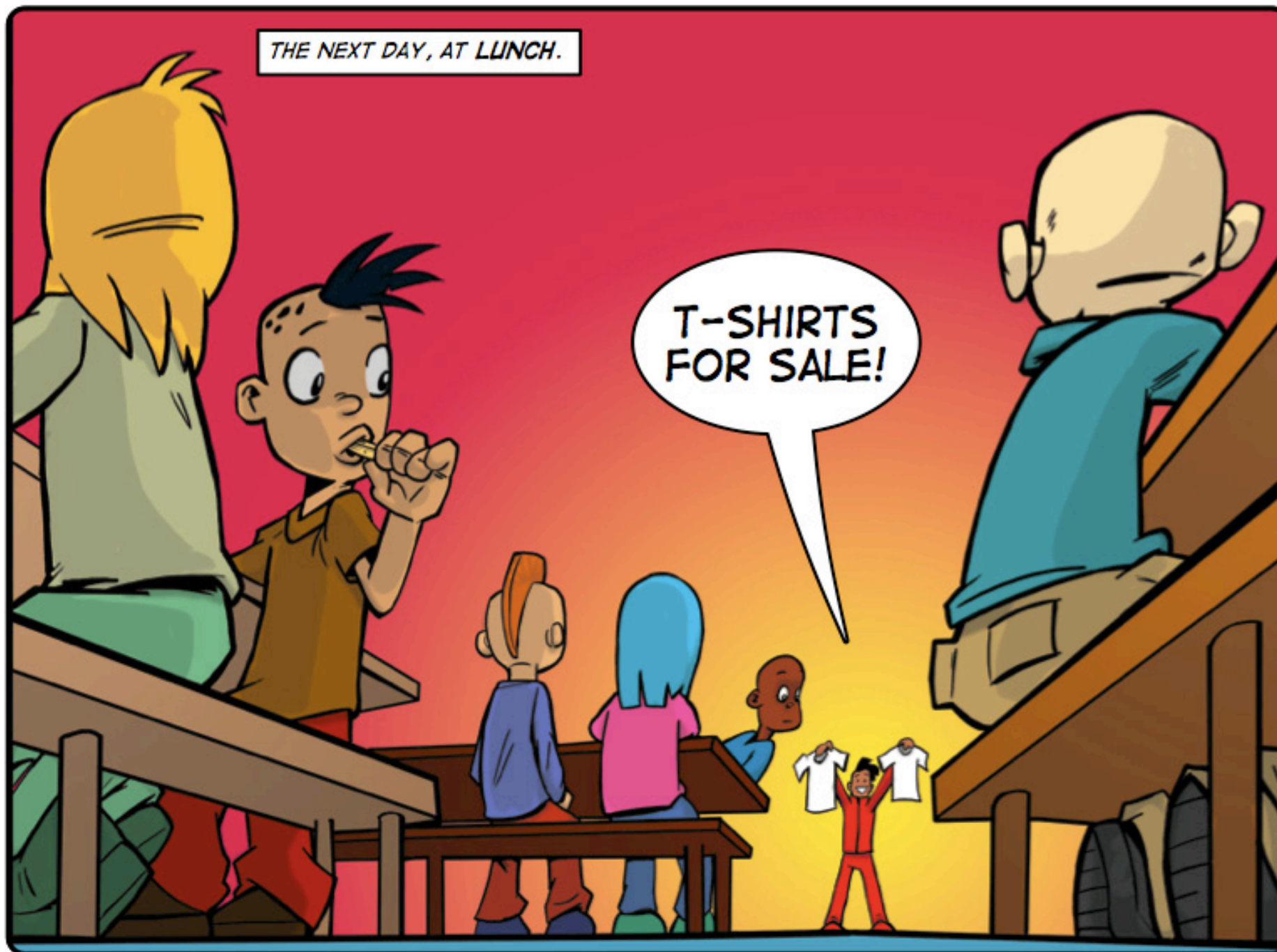
AND, LIKE A TRUE ENTREPRENEUR, HE HAS A **PLAN** TO ACHIEVE HIS GOAL.

IF I SELL ALL THE SHIRTS IN THAT BOX AT THE **RIGHT PRICE**, I'LL HAVE MORE THAN ENOUGH CASH FOR MY BIKE.

ALL HE HAS TO DO IS MAKE SURE THAT HIS PLAN IS **REALISTIC**.

BY THIS TIME **TOMORROW**, I'LL BE **LOADED!**

THE NEXT DAY, AT LUNCH.



BUT THE **RESPONSE** IS NOT QUITE WHAT JOJO EXPECTED.

HEY GUYS!
WANNA BUY
A T-SHIRT?

UH, SORRY
JO. NO CASH
ON ME.

YEAH, ME
TOO... UH... MY
WALLET'S IN MY
ROOM.

AND, ALMOST AS SOON AS HE'S BEGUN,
THE BELL RINGS FOR THE **END OF LUNCH**,
AND THE DRUMMING NOISE OF
RUNNING FEET FILLS THE CAFETERIA.

WHAT ABOUT YOU,
TED? THIS'LL LOOK
GREAT ON YOU.

BUT ONE PERSON STAYS.

HEY, JO!
I'LL TAKE
ONE.

HEY, PEG.
THANKS!

I'LL WEAR IT
EVERY DAY!

THAT'S COOL
'COS THEY'RE
REALLY GOOD
QUALITY.

YOU CAN WEAR THEM
AS OFTEN AS YOU LIKE
AND THEY **WON'T**
WEAR OUT!

LATER THAT NIGHT, JOJO LIES AND LOOKS AT THE PICTURE OF HIS MOUNTAIN BIKE.

SO? HOW MANY DID YOU SELL, JO?

INCLUDING THE THREE I SOLD TO YOU GUYS? **FOUR.**

ONLY A FEW **HUNDRED** MORE, THEN I CAN BUY MY BIKE!

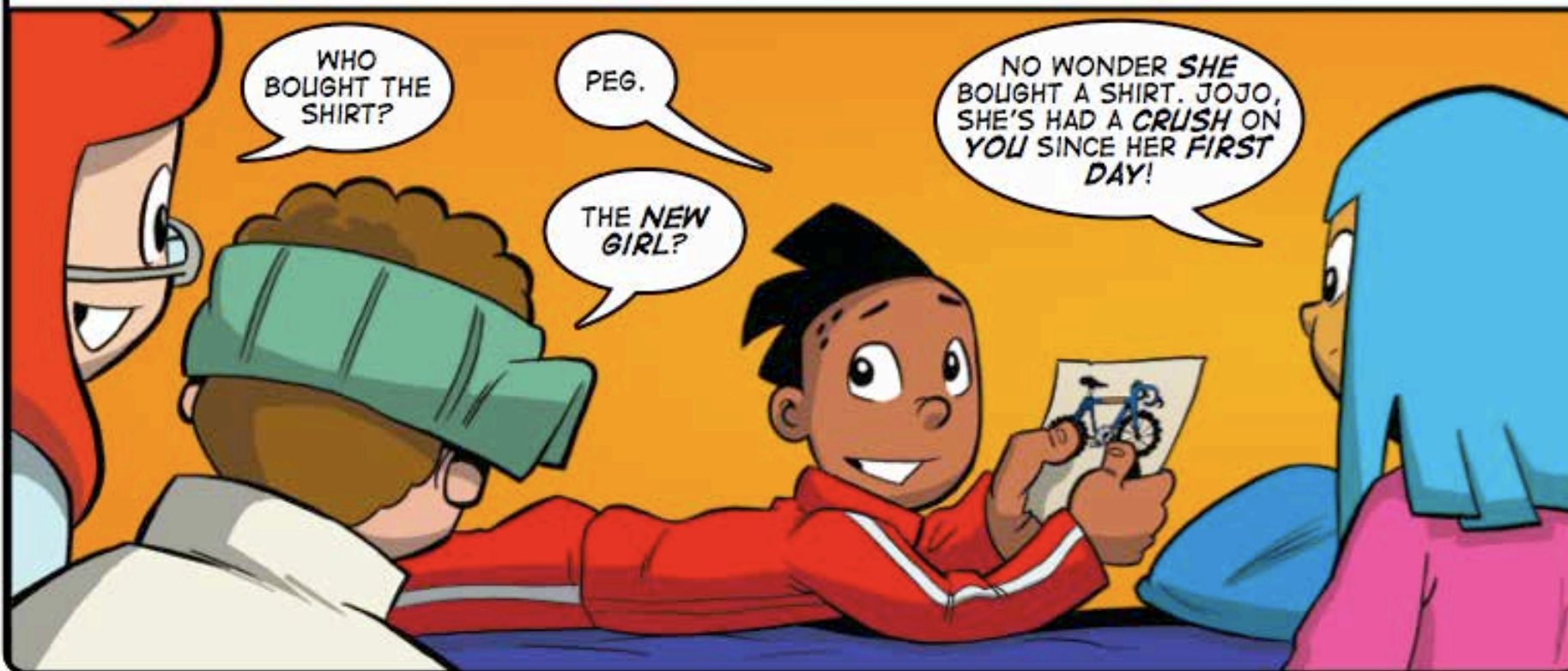


WHO BOUGHT THE SHIRT?

PEG.

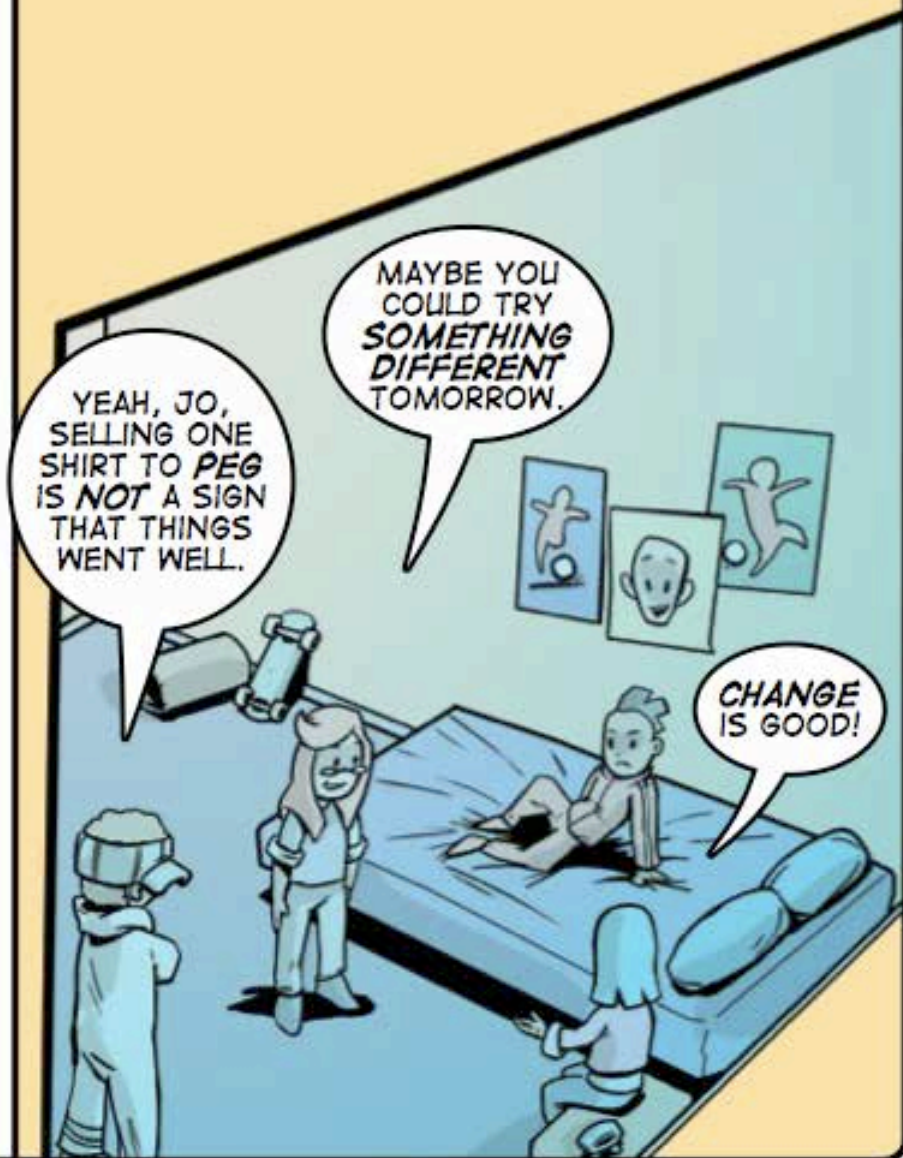
THE **NEW** GIRL?

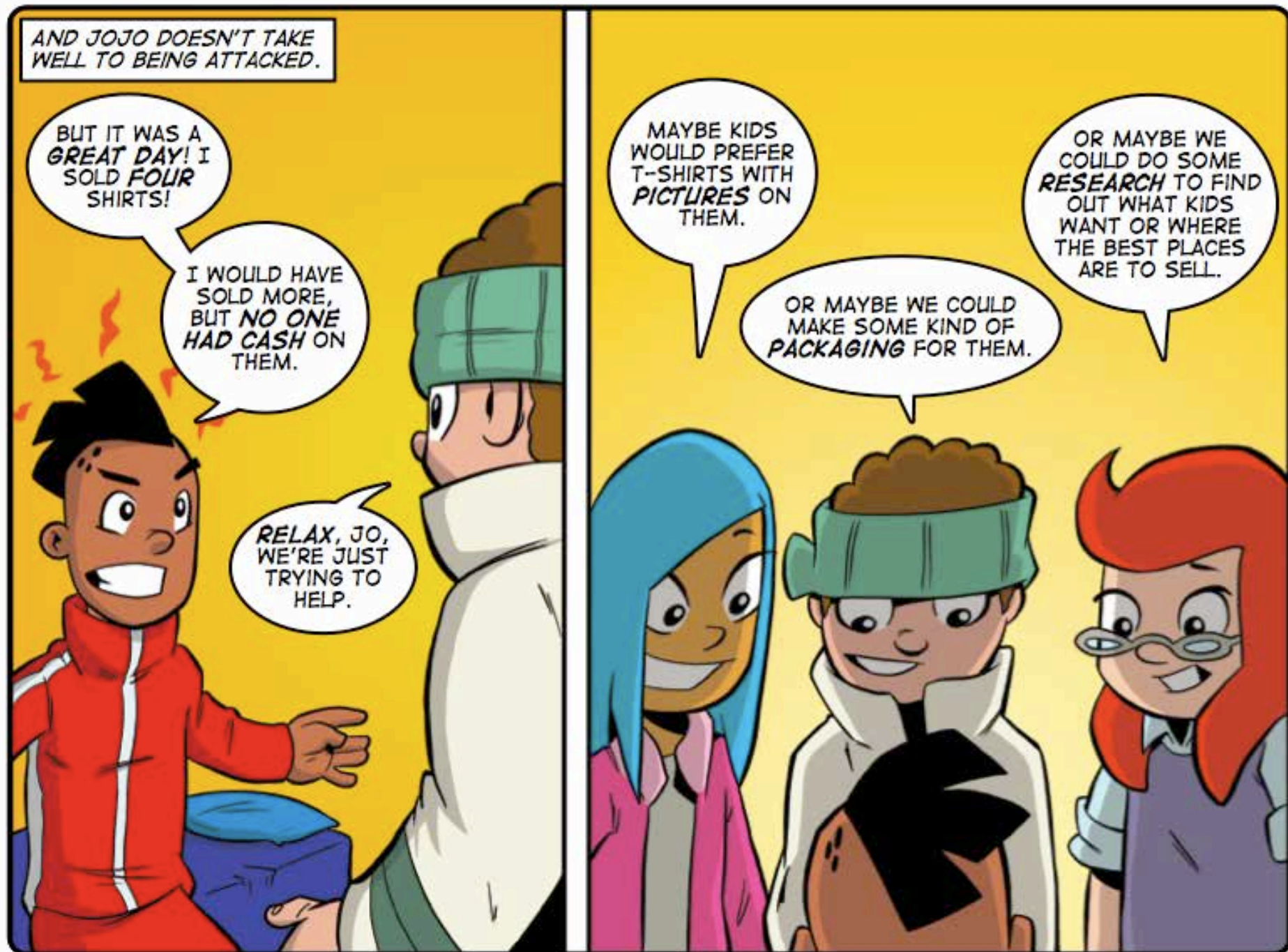
NO WONDER **SHE** BOUGHT A SHIRT. JOJO, SHE'S HAD A **CRUSH** ON YOU SINCE HER **FIRST** DAY!

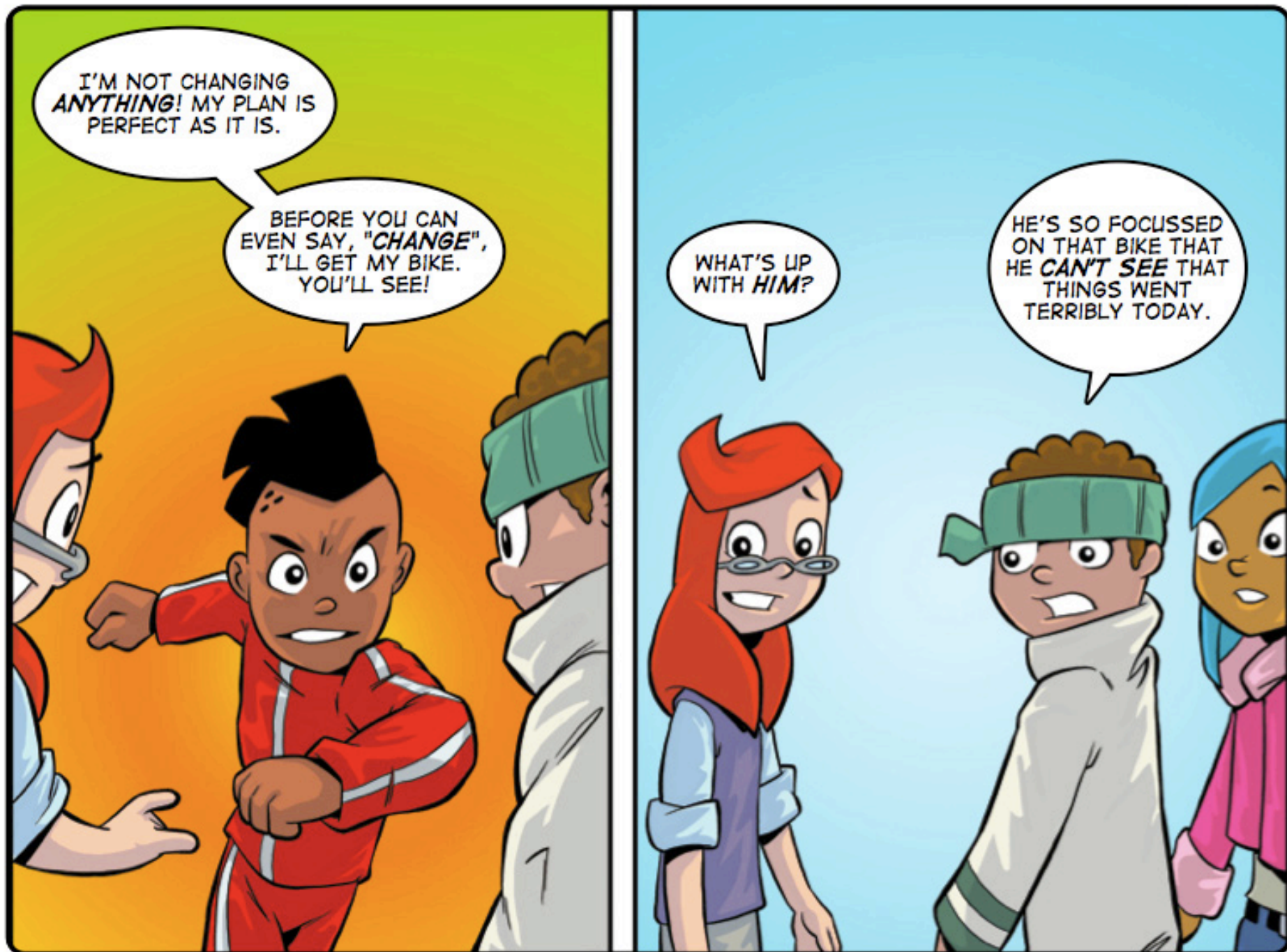




BUT DESPITE HIS FRIENDS' BEST INTENTIONS. JOJO FEELS LIKE HE'S UNDER ATTACK.







LUNCH THE NEXT DAY WAS JUST THE SAME AS BEFORE FOR JOJO.

SO NOW HE IS WAITING OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL FOR PEOPLE TO WALK BY.

AND HE WAITS,
AND WAITS,
AND WAITS...

MAN, IT'S HOT.
THAT'S THE FIRST
PERSON I'VE SEEN IN
AN HOUR. AND HE
WASN'T INTERESTED
AT ALL...



BUT THEN, THROUGH THE HAZE OF THE HEAT,
HE SEES SOMEONE NEW. A **CUSTOMER!**
AND, SUDDENLY, THERE IS HOPE!



THE HEAT STINGS HIS EYES AS THE SHADOWY FIGURE GETS CLOSER.



BUT WHEN THE SHADOW EMERGES FROM THE HAZE, HE CAN'T HELP THINKING THAT PERHAPS HIS FRIENDS WERE RIGHT.

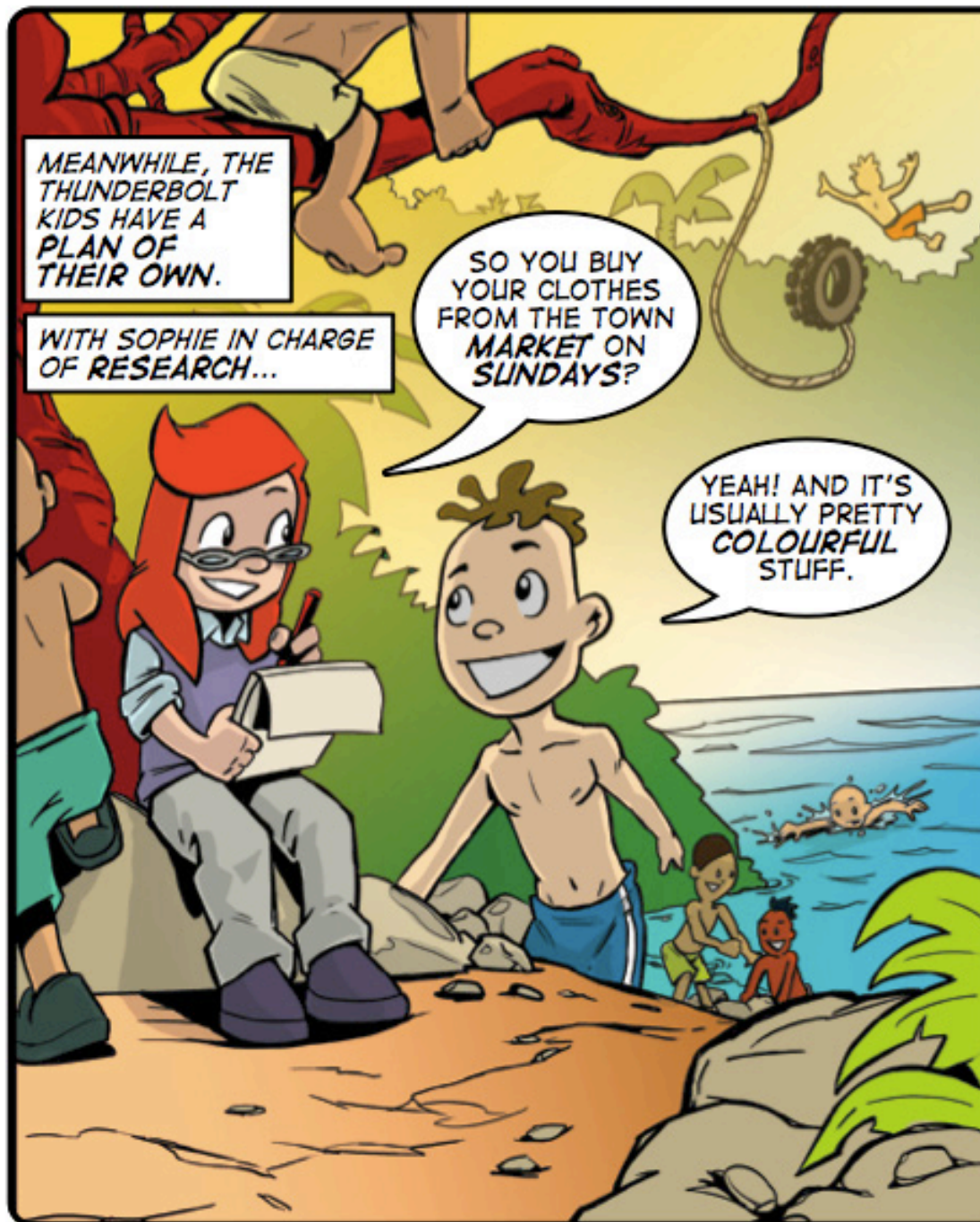


HEY, JO! I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH I LOVE THIS SHIRT. I'LL TAKE ANOTHER.



SURE, PEG. AND THANKS. AGAIN.





... AND TOM IN CHARGE
OF PACKAGING...

A CANNING
MACHINE... T-SHIRTS
IN A CAN? I BET NO
ONE'S THOUGHT OF
THAT BEFORE.

SO THERE'S JUST ONE MORE DETAIL TO SORT OUT
BEFORE THE PLAN IS COMPLETE: THE **MARKET!**

THIS SUNDAY?
STARTING AT
8AM? *WE'LL
BE THERE!*

AS PERSISTENT AS EVER, JOJO HANGS ON TO HIS DREAM.

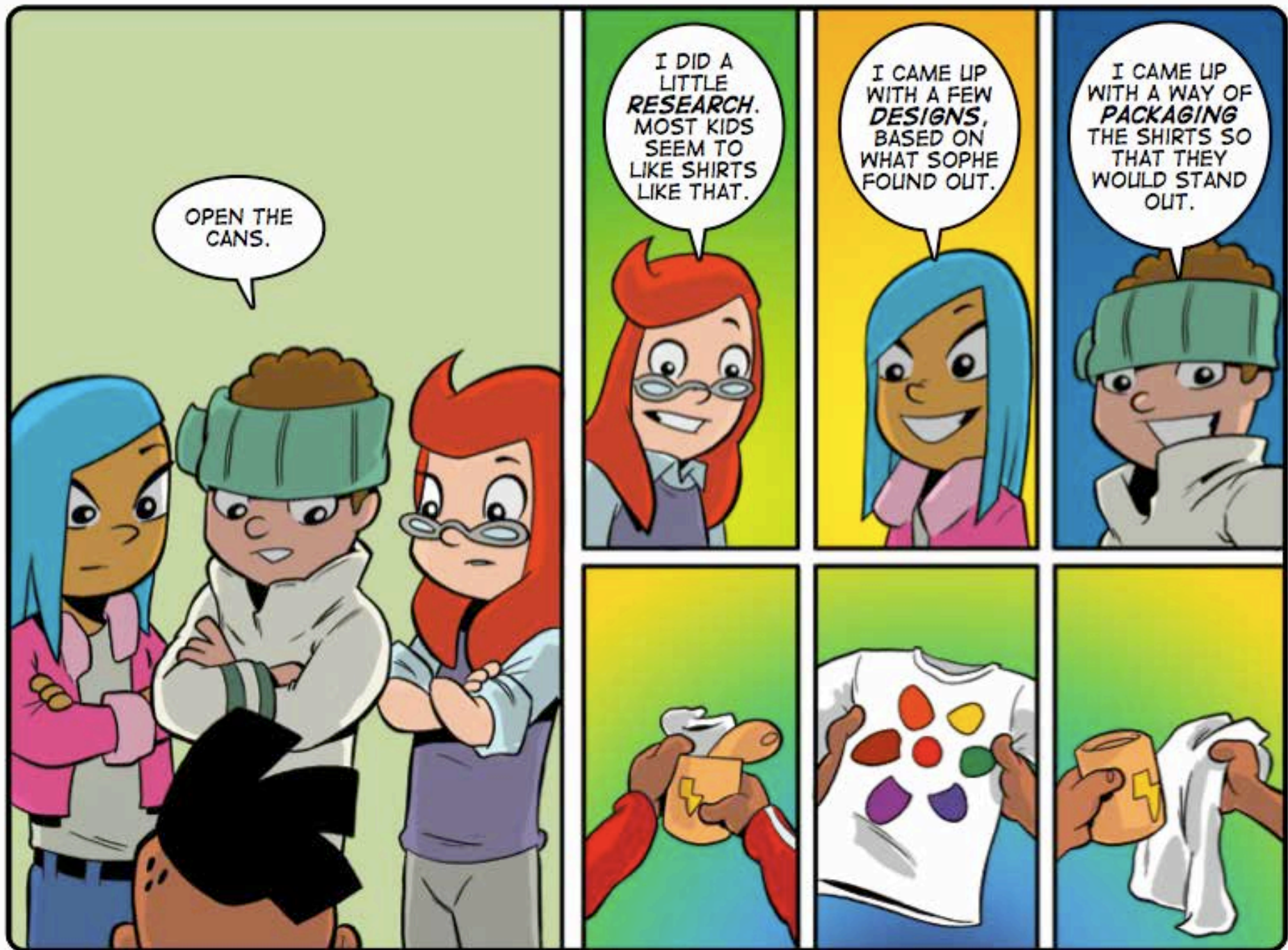
JUST KEEP ON TRYING. YOU'LL SELL MORE TOMORROW.



BUT, SUDDENLY, HIS DREAM IS INTERRUPTED AND HE COMES BACK TO REALITY.

HEY! WHAT THE HECK IS YOUR PROBLEM?!





JOJO STUDIES THE **SHIRTS IN CANS** FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE AGES. EVENTUALLY HE JUST STARES INTO THE DISTANCE.

JO? DO YOU LIKE THEM? **SAY SOMETHING!**



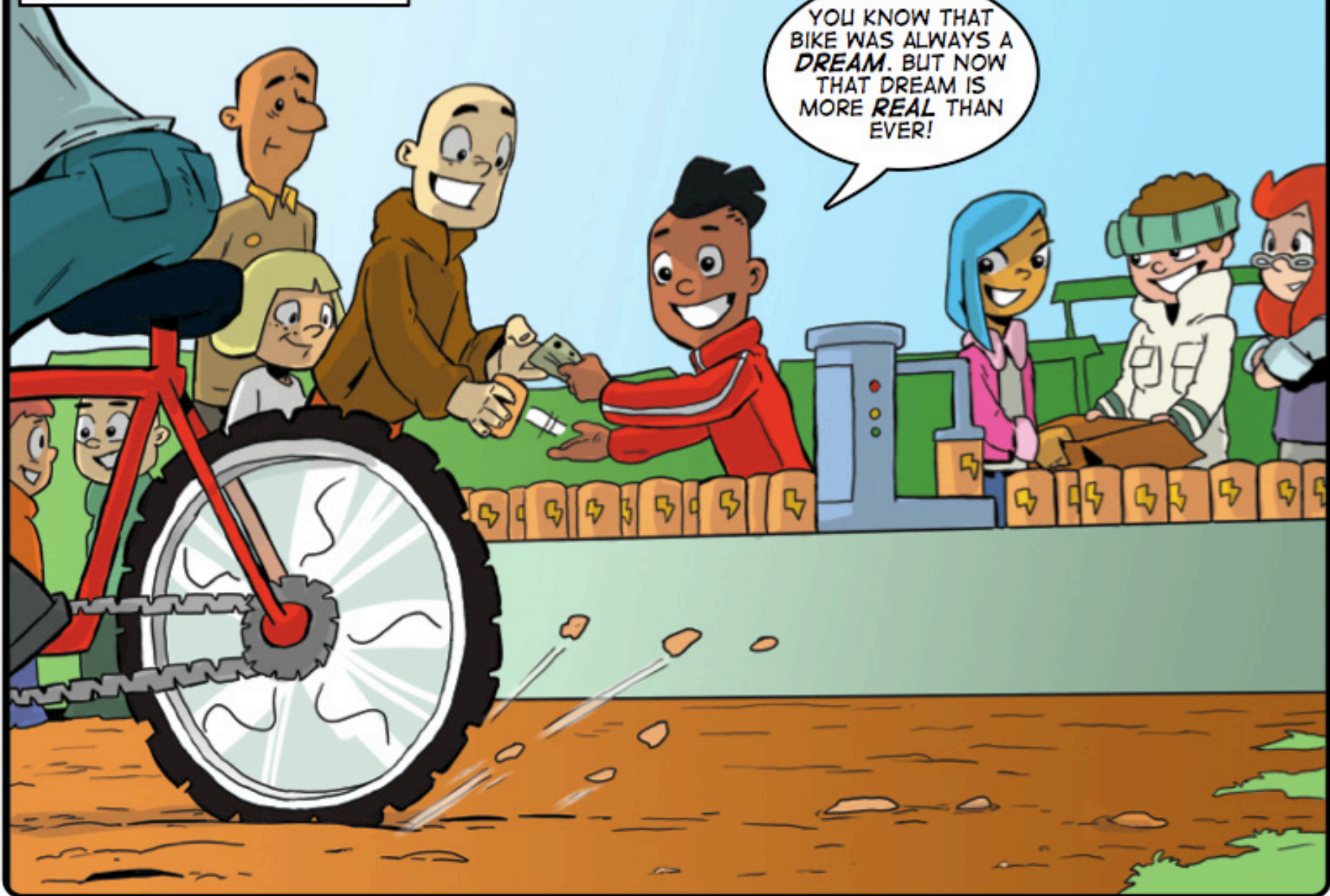
SAY SOMETHING?
THE ONLY THING I
CAN SAY IS THAT I'M
SORRY. THEY'RE
AWESOME.

I GUESS I
JUST NEEDED
A **REALITY**
CHECK.



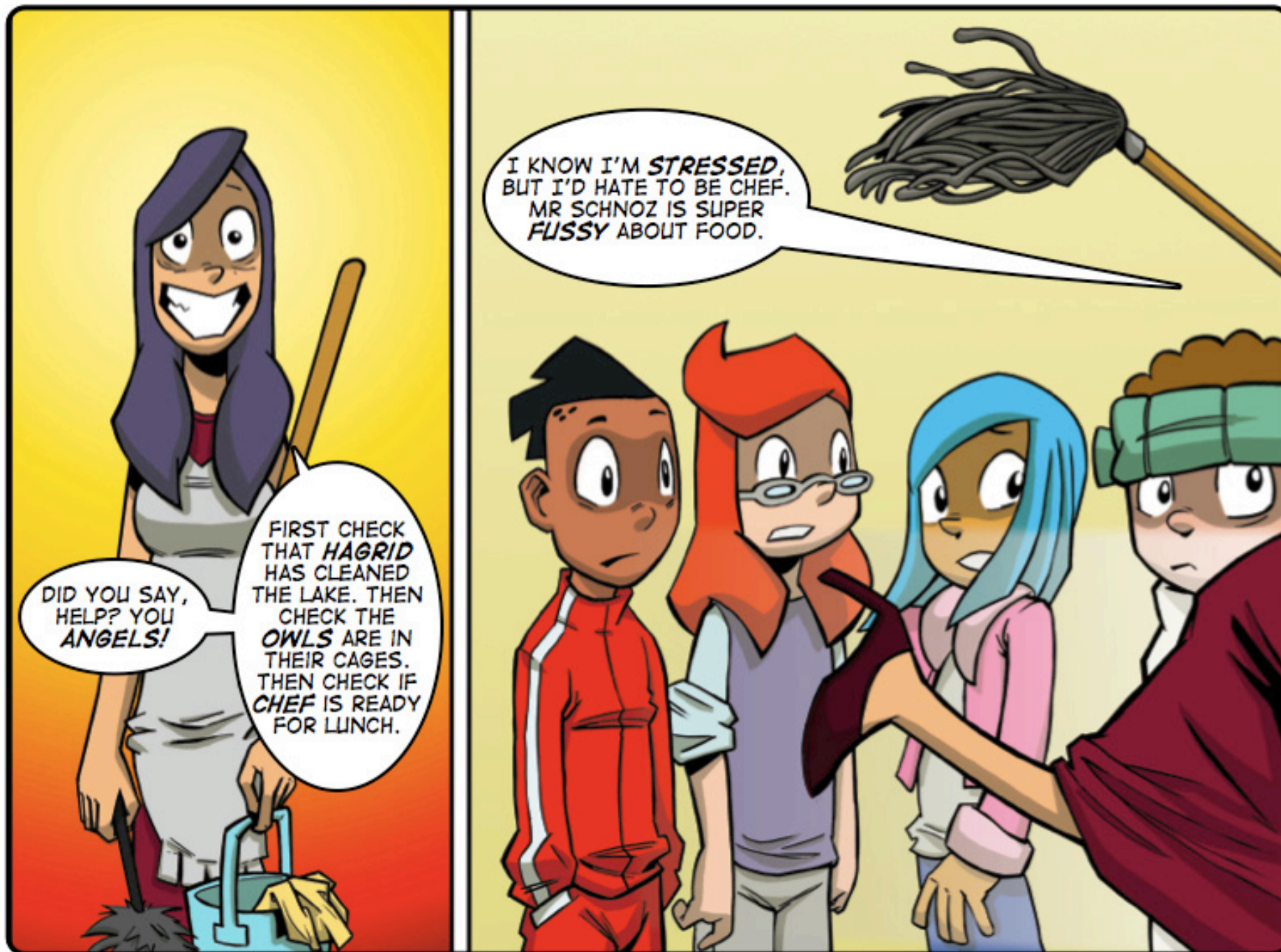
THAT SUNDAY, AT THE MARKET
ON THE MAINLAND...

YOU KNOW THAT
BIKE WAS ALWAYS A
DREAM. BUT NOW
THAT DREAM IS
MORE **REAL** THAN
EVER!



6. FOOD FOR THOUGHT





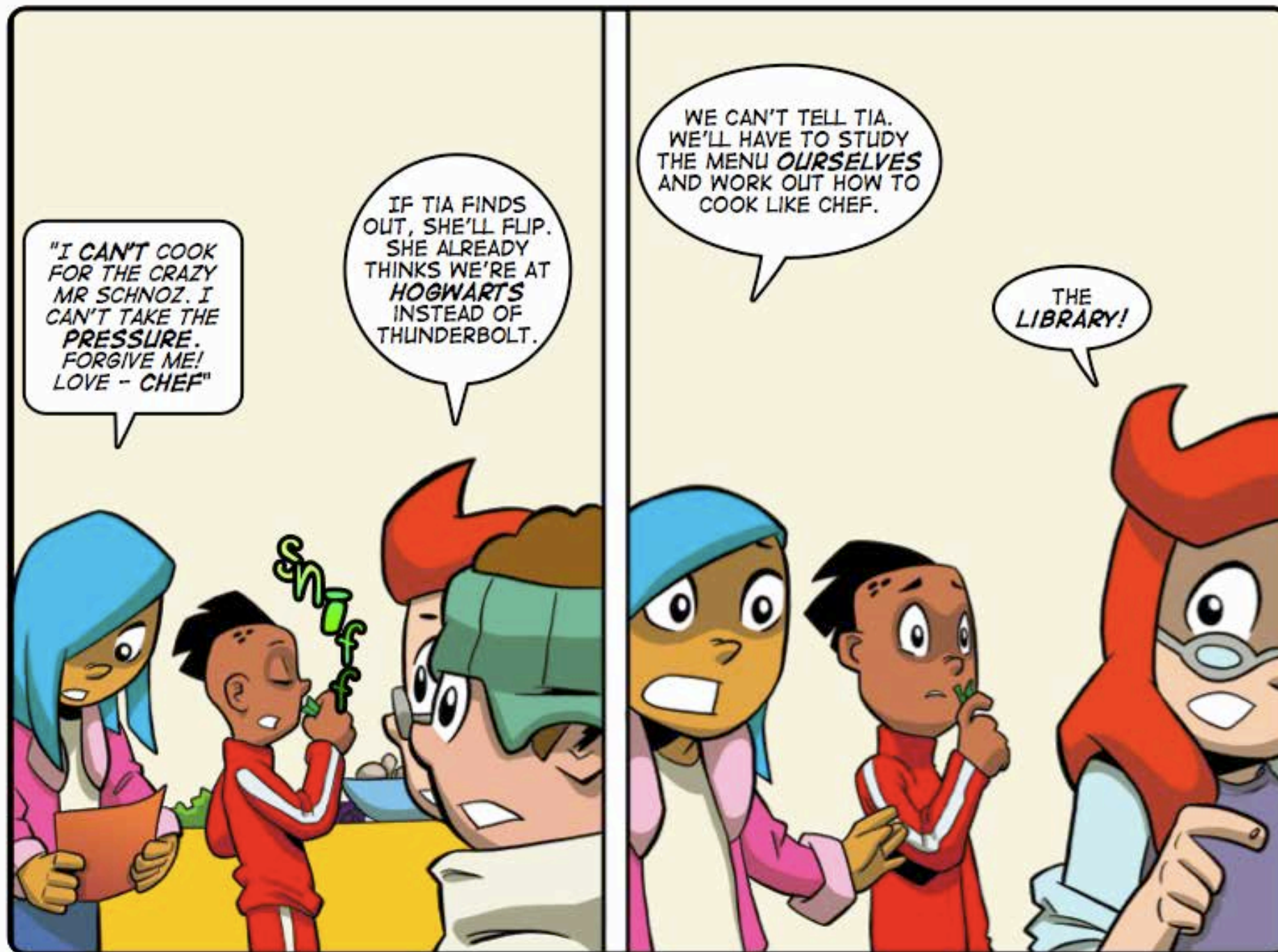
DID YOU SAY,
HELP? YOU
ANGELS!

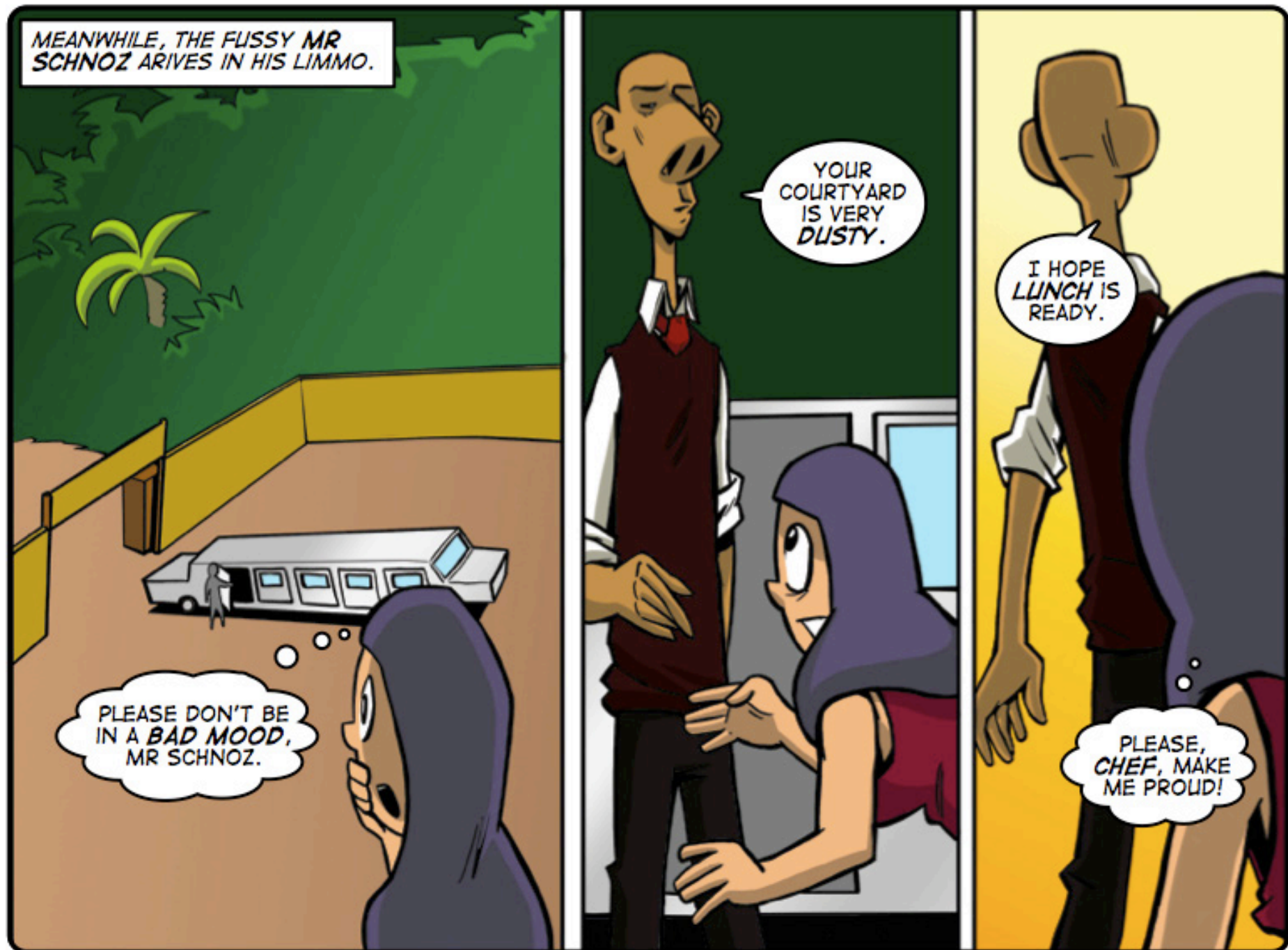
FIRST CHECK
THAT **HAGRID**
HAS CLEANED
THE LAKE. THEN
CHECK THE
OWLS ARE IN
THEIR CAGES.
THEN CHECK IF
CHEF IS READY
FOR LUNCH.

I KNOW I'M **STRESSED**,
BUT I'D HATE TO BE CHEF.
MR SCHNOZ IS SUPER
FUSSY ABOUT FOOD.











MEANWHILE, JOJO IS SURE THE OTHERS ARE **THINKING TOO NARROWLY** ABOUT THE PROBLEM OF HOW TO COOK LUNCH.



THE FIRST COURSE IS EASY.

CHEF COOKED THE SHRIMPS ALREADY. A LITTLE PINK MAYONAISE AND THEN THE SHRIMP COCKTAIL IS DONE!

THAT'LL KEEP THEM BUSY 'TIL I FINISH THE MAIN COURSE.



DESSERT IS EASY TOO.

SORBET? THE PICTURE LOOKS LIKE ICE CREAM TO ME?

SO SORBET IS A KIND OF ICE CREAM, EH? WHO KNEW?





MEANWHILE, IN THE LIBRARY.

SALTEED
POTATOES... HEY,
HAS ANYONE WORKED
OUT WHAT **SALTEE**
MEANS?



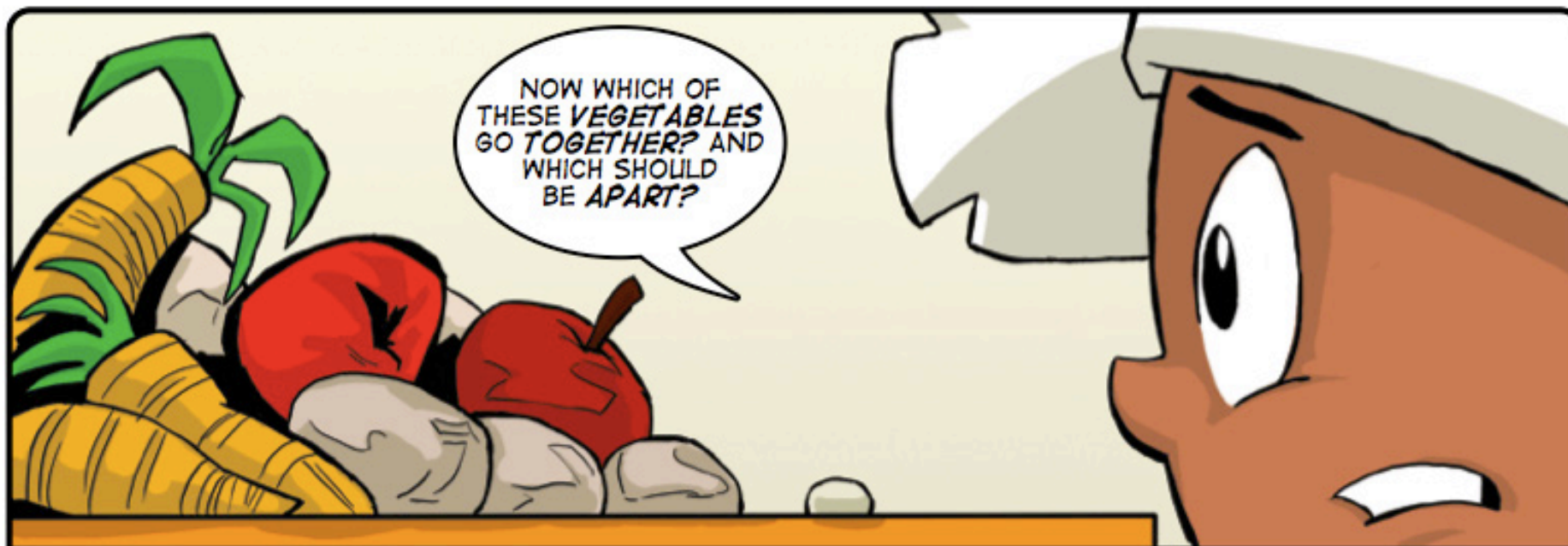
AND IN THE **DINING ROOM**, TIA AND MR SCHNOZ
EAT LUNCH, UNAWARE THAT JOJO IS THEIR CHEF.

THE SHRIMP
COCKTAIL WAS
VERY **GOOD**. BUT
THEN, OF COURSE,
A **CHILD** COULD
MAKE A SHRIMP
COCKTAIL.

OF COURSE!
THANK GOODNESS
WE HAVE A TOP
FRENCH CHEF.











COME ON, LET'S
GO! WE'RE NEARLY
OUT OF TIME.

HAVE YOU
THOUGHT ABOUT
THE FACT THAT WE
NOW ACTUALLY
HAVE TO **COOK**
THIS STUFF?

DON'T
REMIND ME.

AND WHERE
THE HECK IS
JO?





AS JOJO CARRIES OUT THE MAIN COURSE, HE CAN'T HELP NOTICING THE ICY MOOD IN THE DINING ROOM.



IF MY FOOD DOESN'T **CHEER UP** THAT MAN, THEN MY NAME ISN'T CHEF AUGUSTE DU JOJO.



I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT. HE LOOKS LIKE HE COULD KILL US WITH ONE BLOW OF HIS NOSE!



ALL THE *TENSION* IN THE ROOM -
FROM TIA, AND FROM THE
THUNDERBOLT KIDS - NOW RESTS ON
MR SCHNOZ'S *FIRST BITE* OF FOOD.



TIA'S HEART RACES AS
SHE *STUTTERS...*

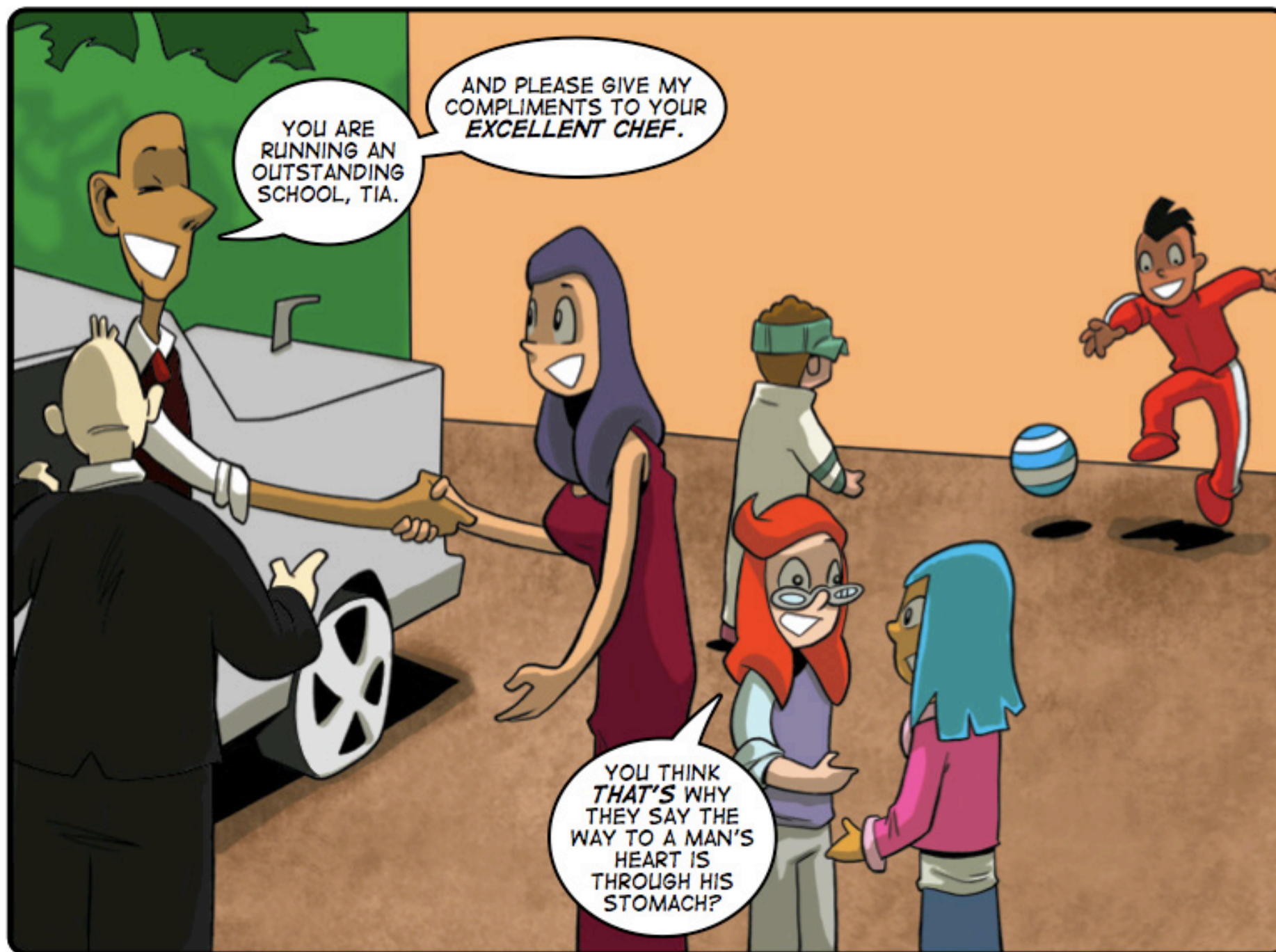




*BUT THE LOOK ON
HIS FACE SAYS IT ALL.*



IF THE REST
OF YOUR SCHOOL
WORKS LIKE YOUR
KITCHEN, TIA, THEN
YOU CAN HAVE MY
SUPPORT FOR
YEARS TO COME!



7. CHEMISTRY MAN

IN THEIR FIRST EVER
CHEMISTRY LESSON,
THE THUNDERBOLT
KIDS ARE INTRODUCED
TO CHEMISTRY MAN.

PREPARE TO BE
DAZZLED AS MY TRUSTY
SIDEKICK AND I SHOW
YOU THE SUPER POWER
OF *CHEMISTRY!*

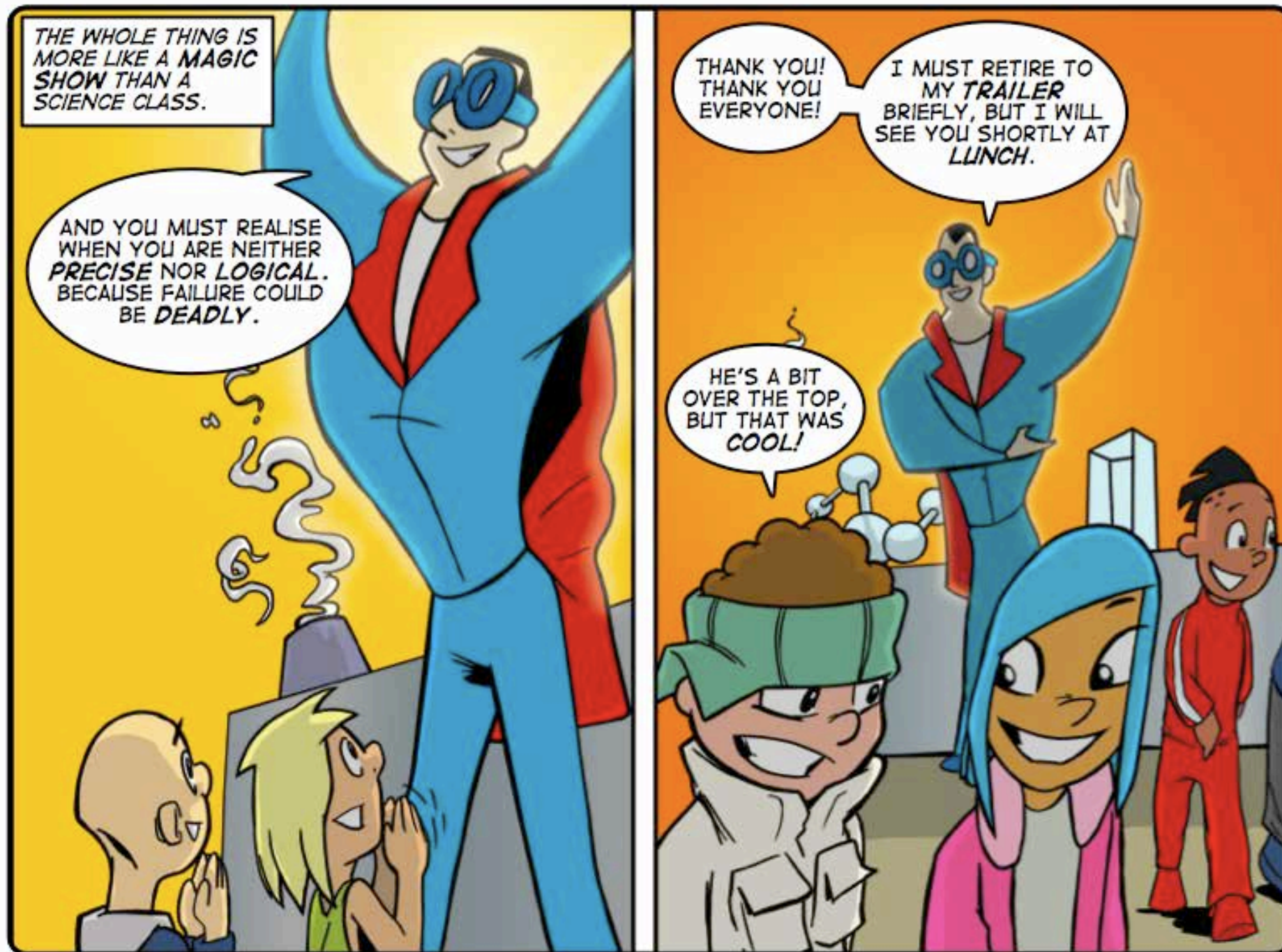


AS CHEMISTRY MAN GIVES HIS LESSON, A FIREWORK SHOW OF CHEMICAL REACTIONS EXPLODES BEHIND HIM.

IN
CHEMISTRY
YOU MUST BE
PRECISE!

ONE DECIMAL POINT
IN THE WRONG PLACE
COULD CAUSE A
CATASTROPHE!

YOU MUST BE
LOGICAL! THERE
IS NO ROOM FOR
CALCULATIONS
THAT DON'T MAKE
SENSE.



A LITTLE LATER, AFTER LUNCH.

CHEMISTRY
IS ABOUT
COMPOSITION,
STRUCTURE AND
PROPERTIES.

WE ASK: **WHAT** IS IT
MADE OF? **HOW** IS IT
MADE UP? AND WHAT
DOES IT **DO**?



LIKE THIS
SUNDAE. WHAT
IS IT **MADE OF**?
ICE CREAM AND
NUTS.

HOW IS IT
MADE UP?
THERE ARE
BALLS OF ICE
CREAM IN A
GLASS, WITH
NUTS ON
TOP.

AND WHAT
DOES IT
DO?



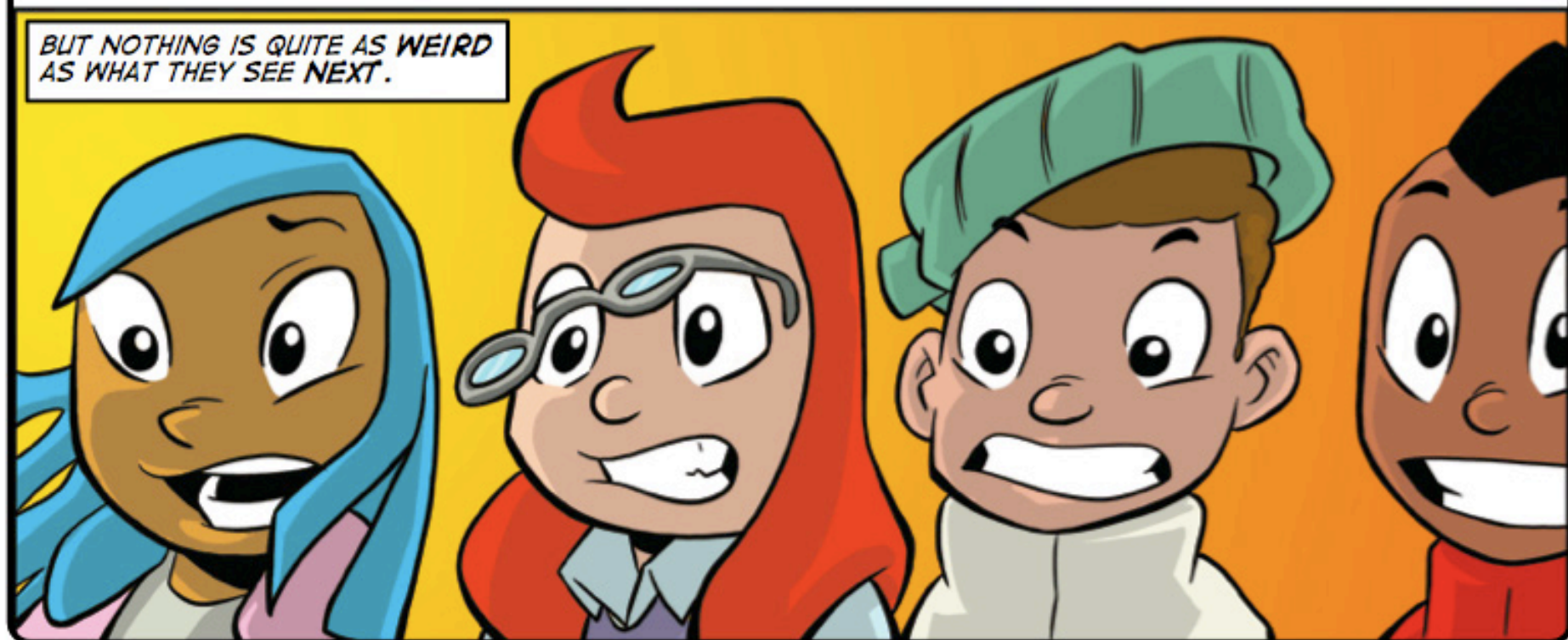
FOR THE FIRST TIME THE WHOLE DAY, THE BOLD, CONFIDENT CHEMISTRY MAN SEEMS UNSURE OF HIMSELF - AND PERHAPS A LITTLE **NERVOUS** - AS HE EXPLAINS THE PROPERTIES OF AN ICE CREAM SUNDAE.

WELL, EVEN THOUGH IT'S COLD, IT MAKES YOU FEEL ALL WARM AND FUZZY...

BECAUSE IT'S **SOOOO** DELICIOUS.

AND ALTHOUGH I REALLY **SHOULDN'T** EAT THESE, I CAN'T HELP MYSELF.

IT'S THE **NUTS**. THEY MAKE ME GO... WELL... **NUTS!**





BUT THE OTHER KIDS SEEM LESS BOTHERED BY THE SUDDEN CHANGE IN CHEMISTRY MAN'S APPEARANCE.

EVERYTHING YOU HAVE SEEN UP 'TIL NOW IS CHILDSPLAY...

... COMPARED TO THE MASTER ART I AM ABOUT TO TEACH YOU.

WHOA! COOL SUIT!

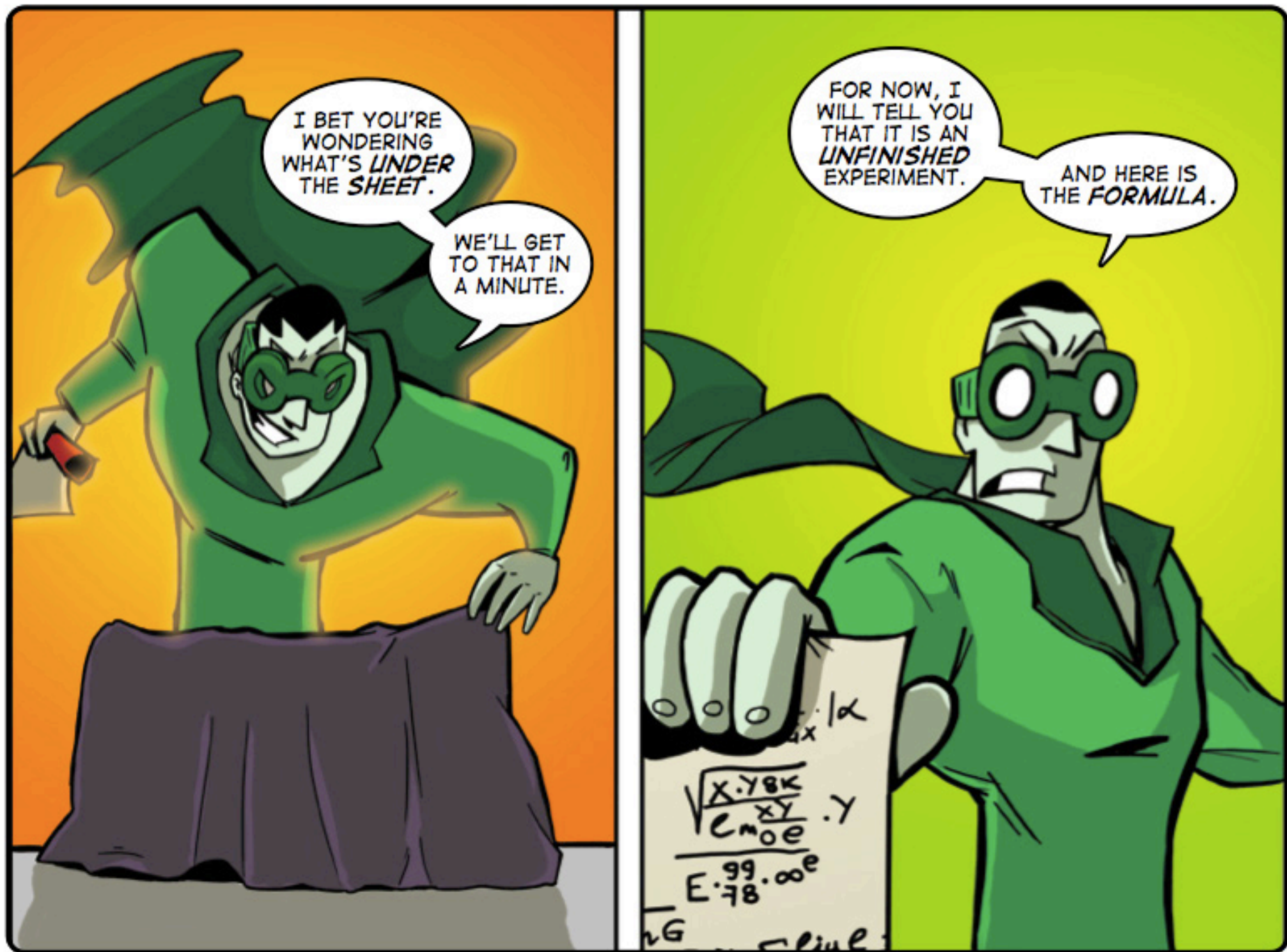


YES, *BASIC* CHEMISTRY IS PRECISE AND LOGICAL.

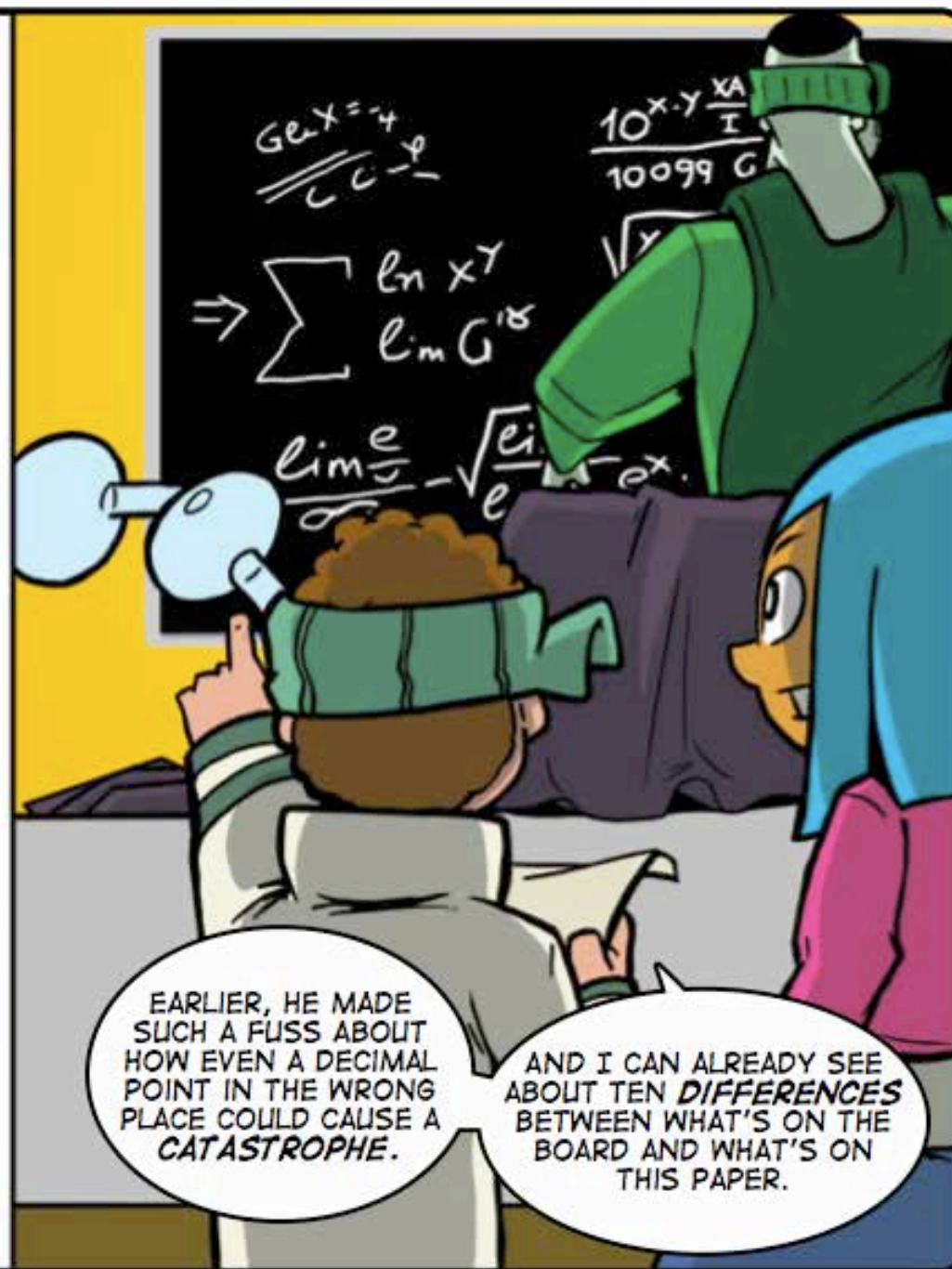
BUT *REAL* CHEMISTRY IS ABOUT GUESSWORK, NOT PRECISION. AND INSTINCT, NOT LOGIC.

GENIUSES DON'T MEASURE THINGS.











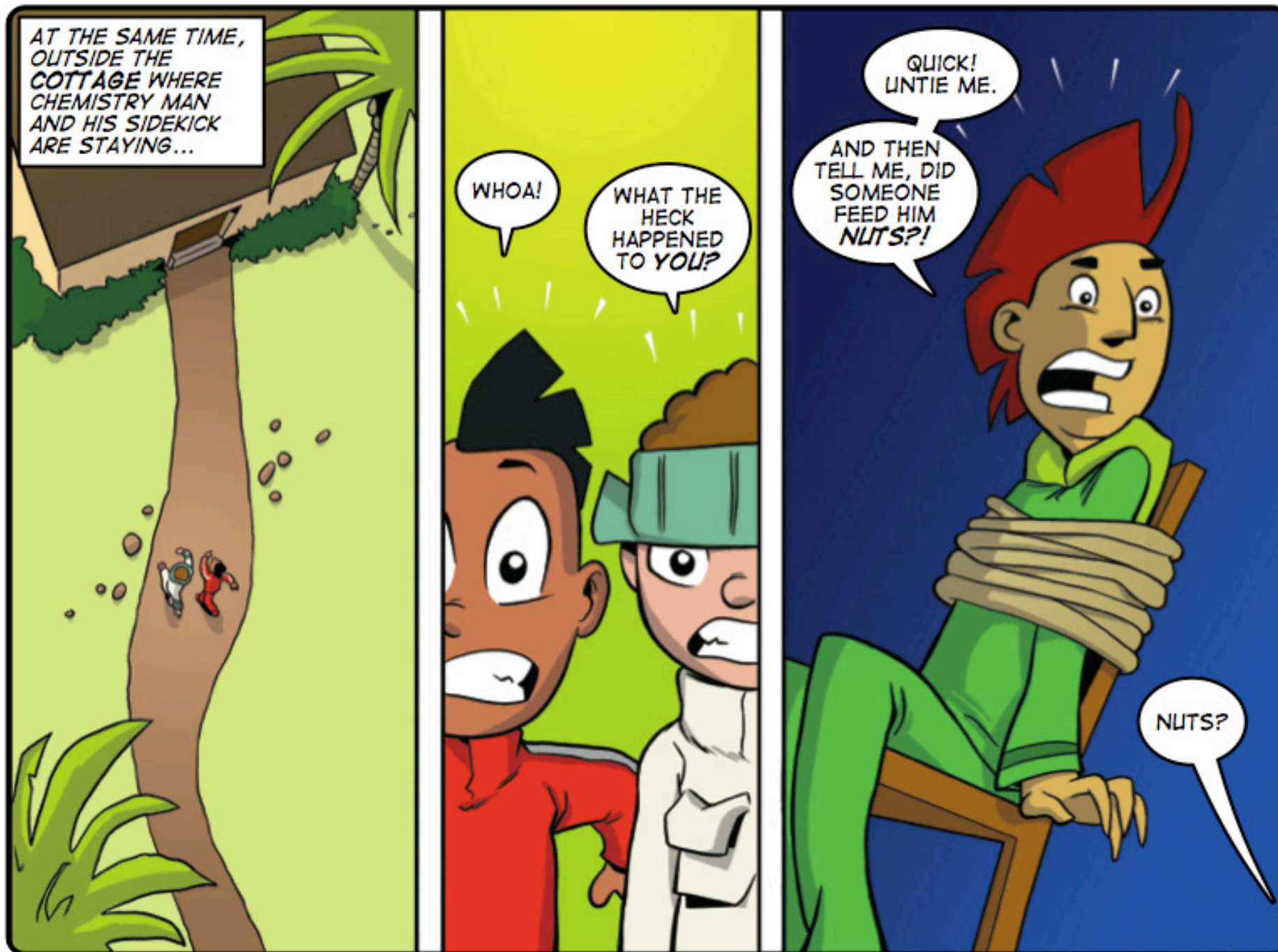
SUNDAE OR NO SUNDAE, THE THUNDERBOLT KIDS AGREE THAT CHEMISTRY MAN DEFINITELY HAS GONE NUTS.

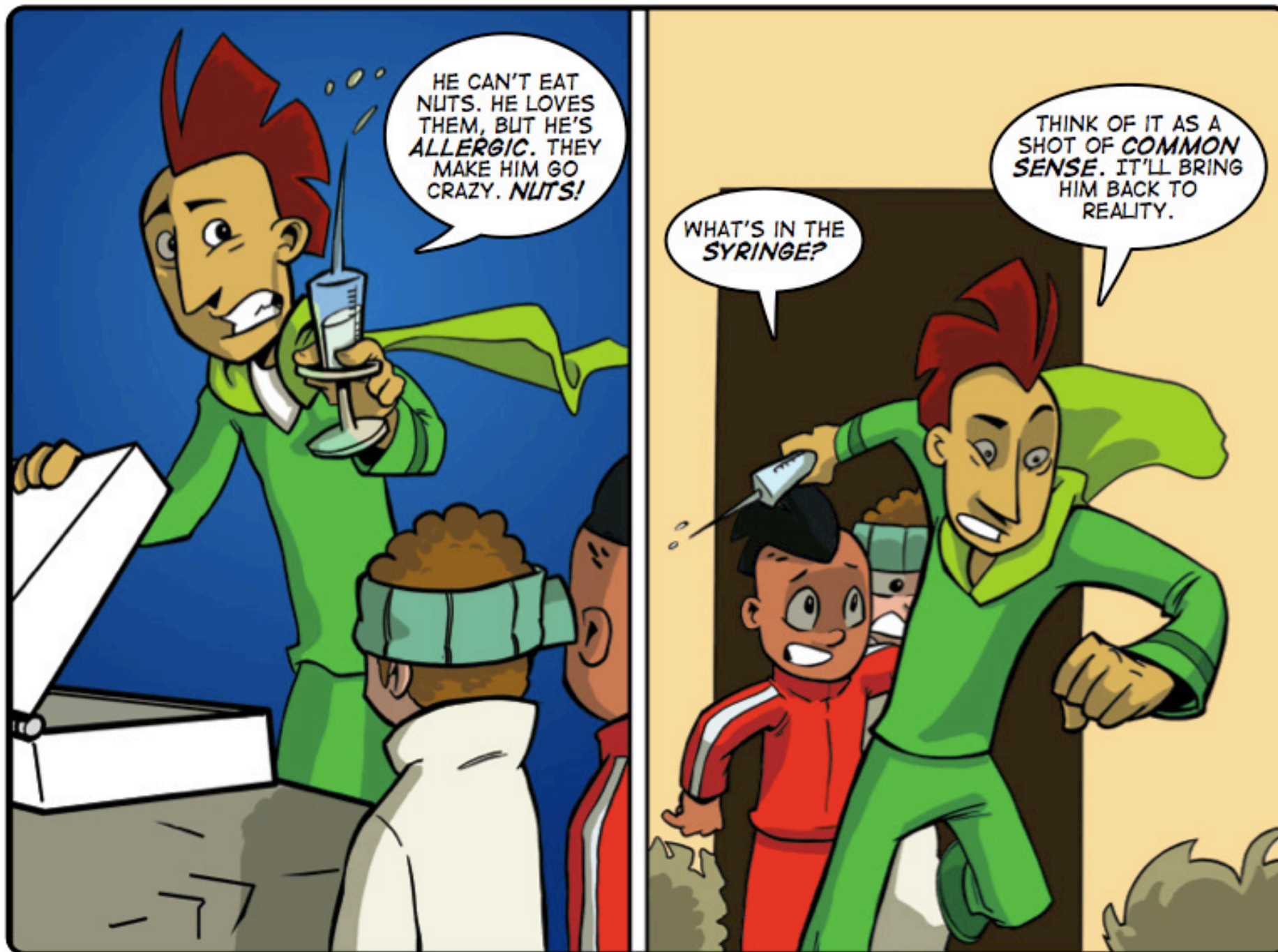
YOU GUYS GET TIA. WE'LL TRACK DOWN HIS *SIDEKICK*.

WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU'LL MISS THE *LAUNCH!*













IN CHEMISTRY MAN'S MIND, THE POWER OF NUTS BATTLES WITH THE POWER OF COMMON SENSE.

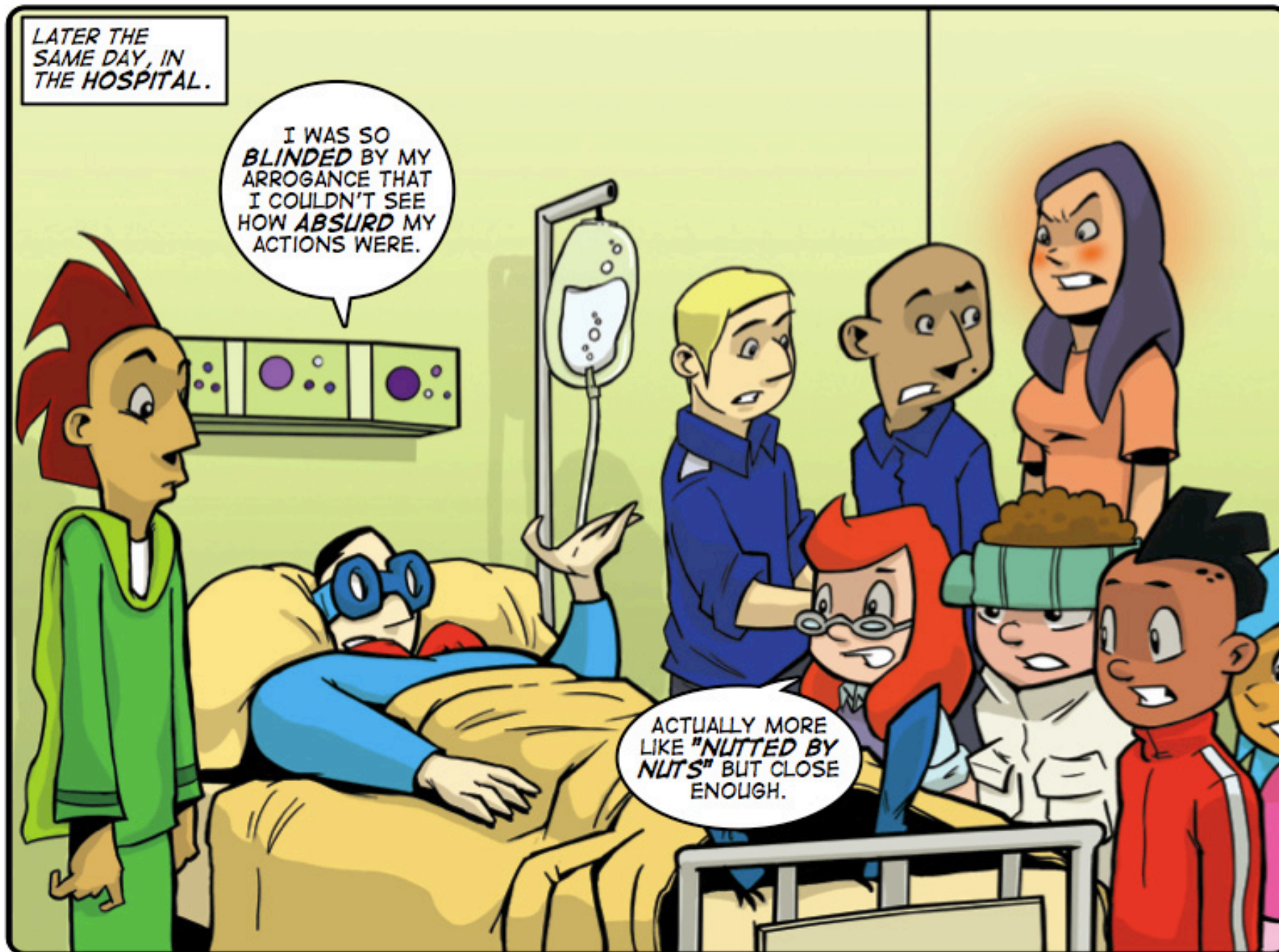




LATER THE
SAME DAY, IN
THE HOSPITAL.

I WAS SO
BLINDED BY MY
ARROGANCE THAT
I COULDN'T SEE
HOW **ABSURD** MY
ACTIONS WERE.

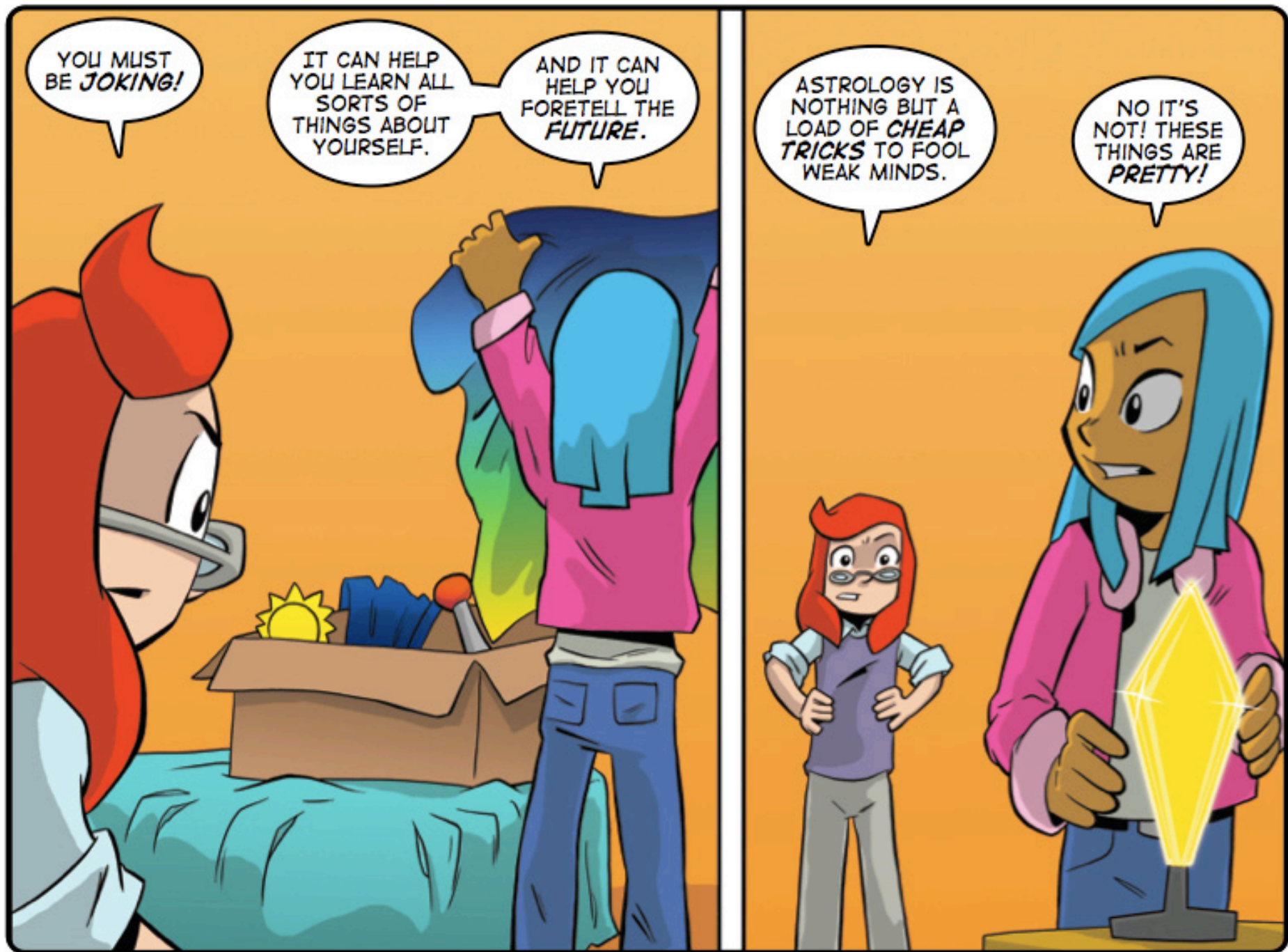
ACTUALLY MORE
LIKE "**NUTTED BY
NUTS**" BUT CLOSE
ENOUGH.

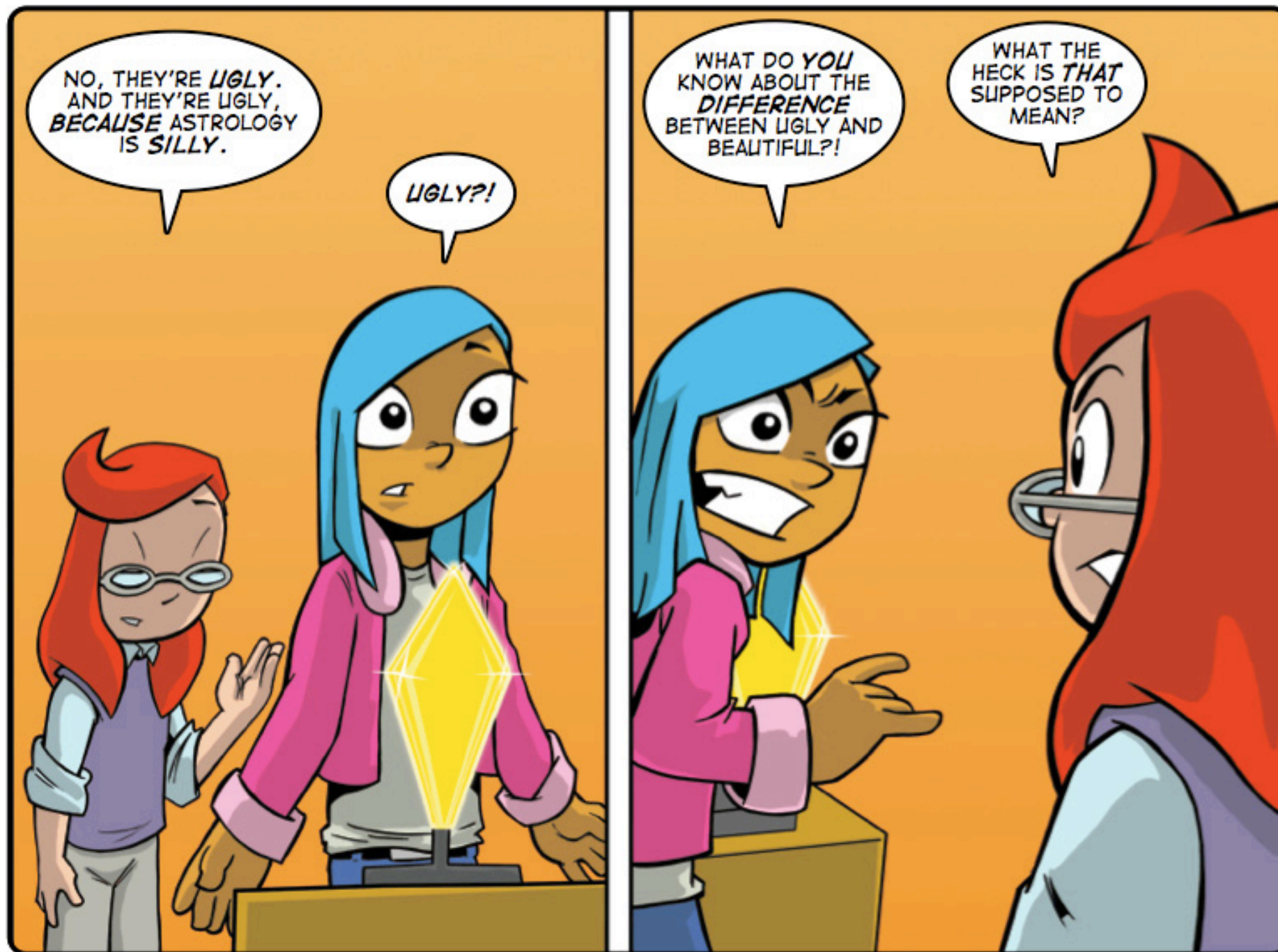


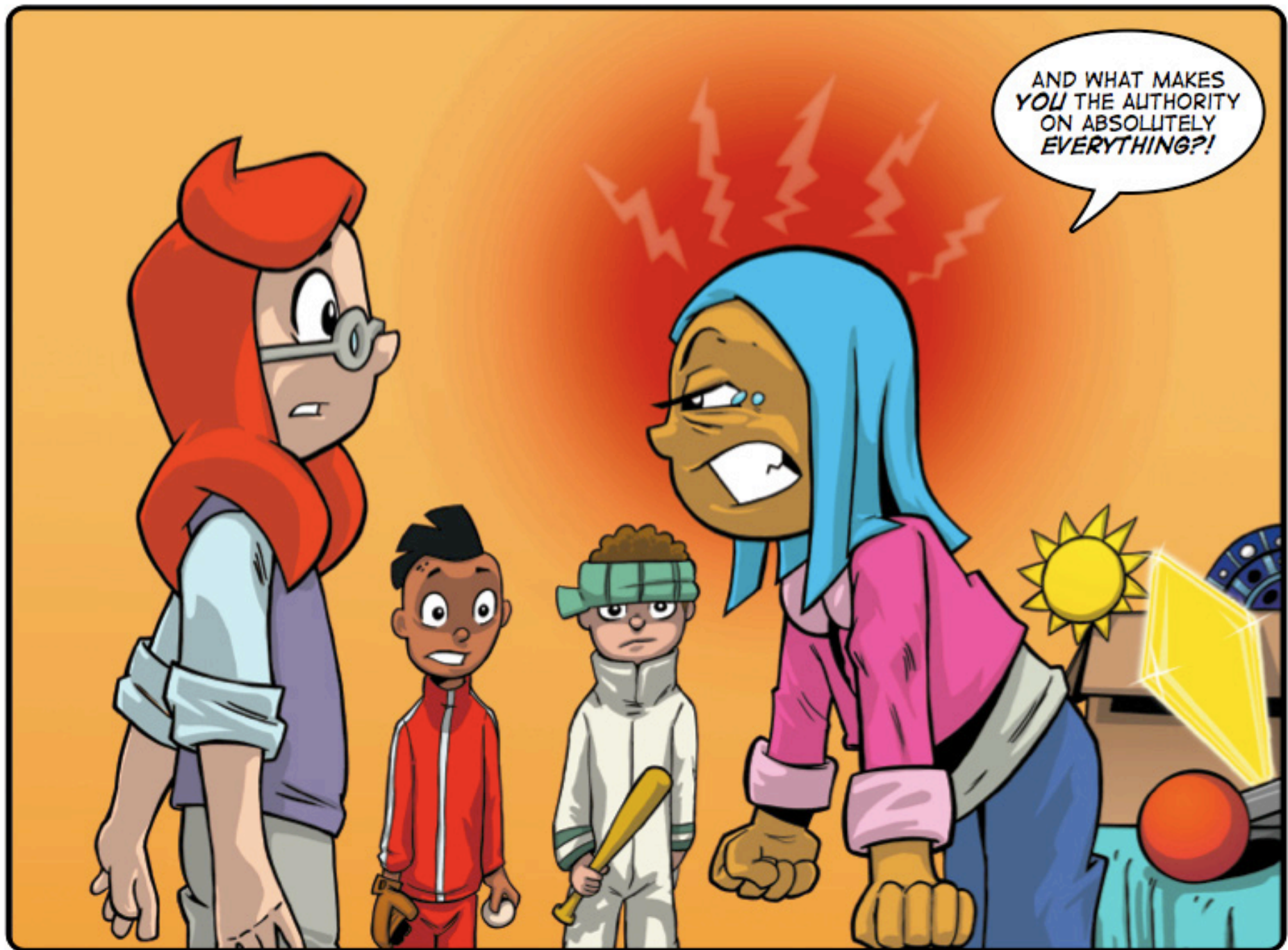
8. THE ASTROLOGER

ONE AFTERNOON, FARRAH COMES HOME WITH A BOX FULL OF **DECORATIONS** FOR HER AND SOPHIE'S ROOM.









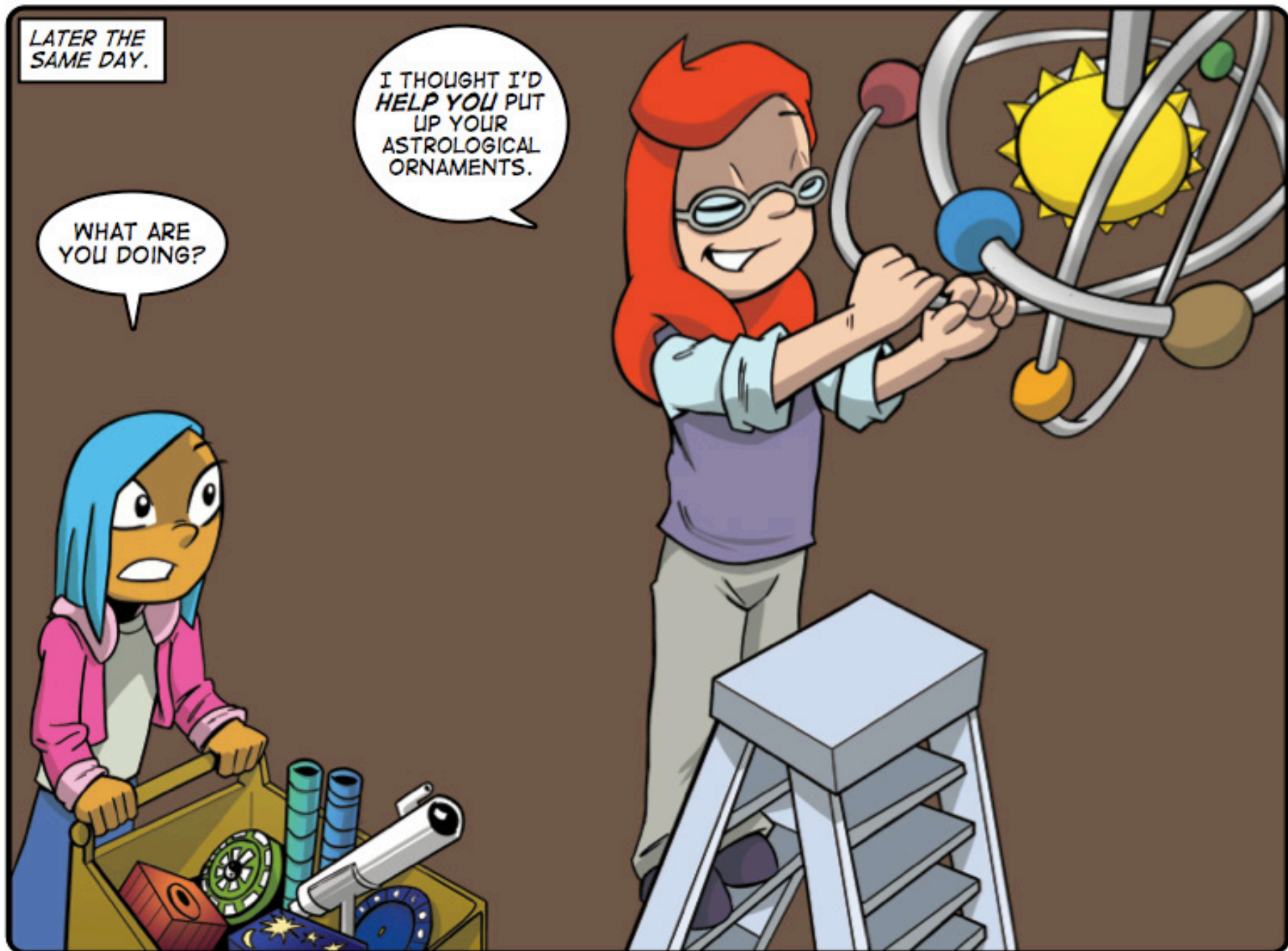


FAZI! COME ON! WHY ARE YOU SO ANGRY?

I GUESS THE MORAL OF THE STORY IS: *DON'T* TELL FARRAH THAT HER THINGS ARE UGLY.

OK, SO MAYBE THE *THINGS* AREN'T UGLY.

BUT THE *THINKING* BEHIND THEM *IS*. AND I'LL HAVE TO *SHOW* HER THAT.

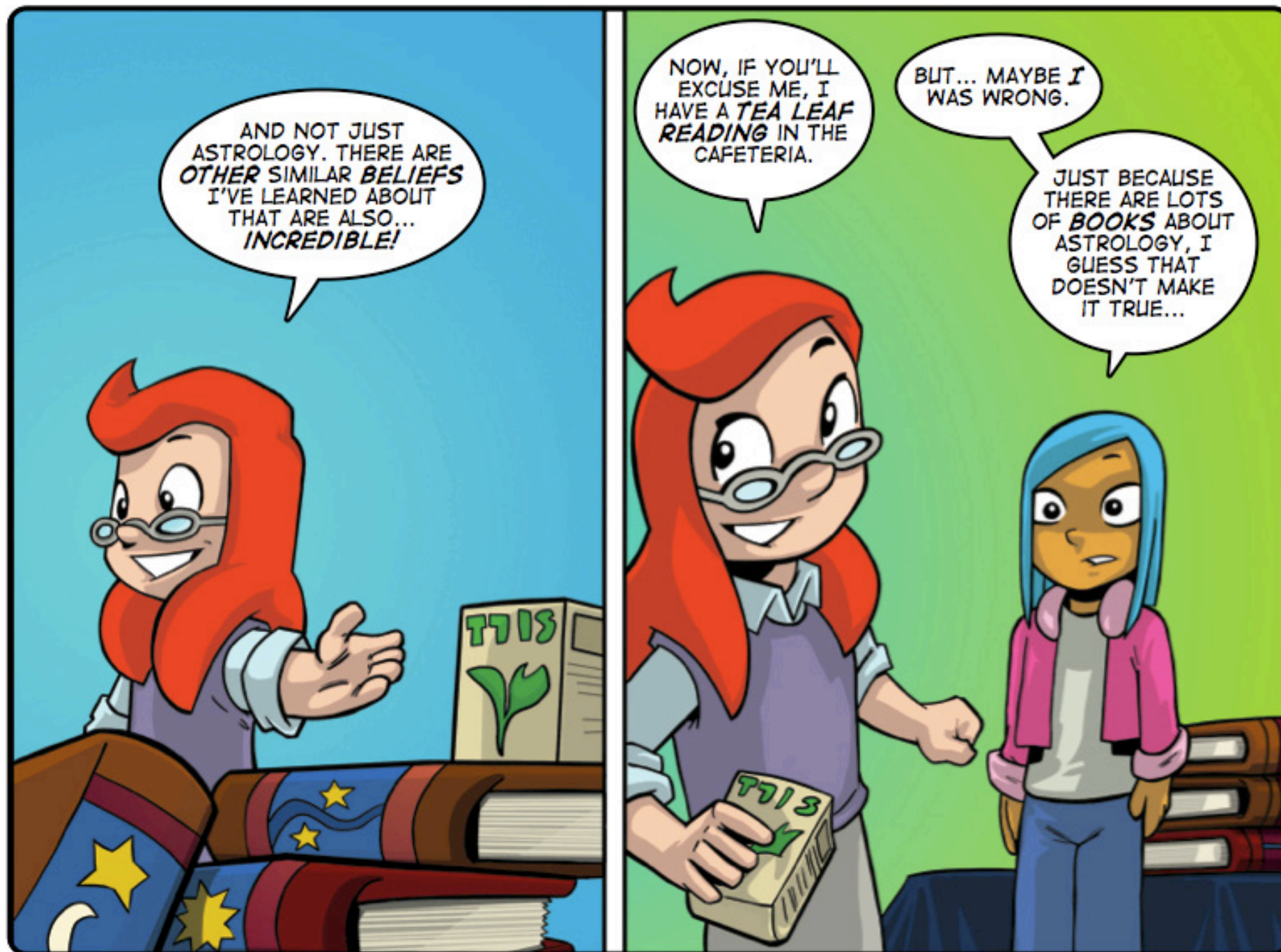


LATER THE
SAME DAY.

I THOUGHT I'D
HELP YOU PUT
UP YOUR
ASTROLOGICAL
ORNAMENTS.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?



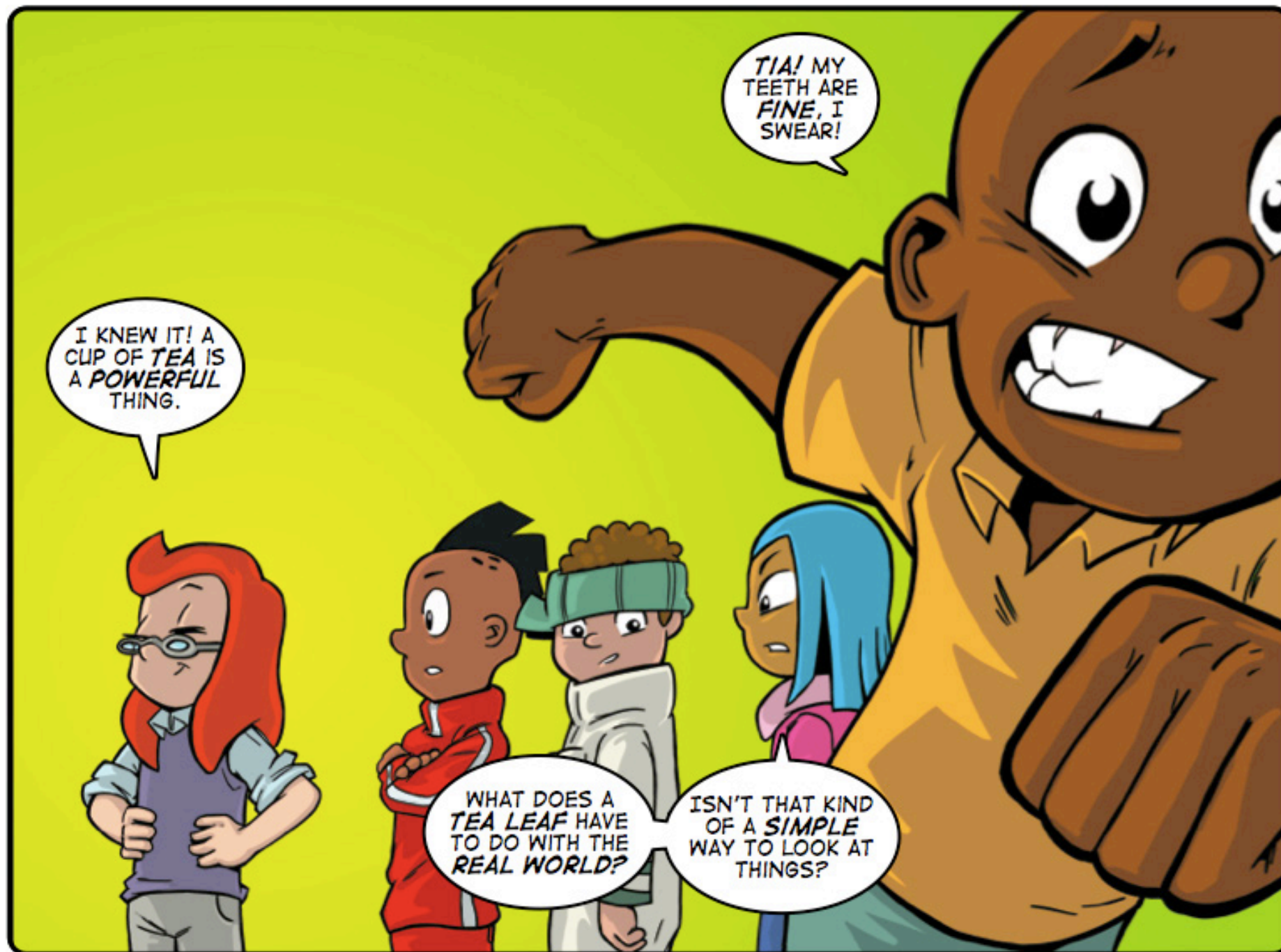


A FEW MINUTES LATER
IN THE CAFETERIA.

I SEE
TERRIBLE
THINGS.

YES! I SEE IT
CLEARLY NOW.
RIGHT THERE!





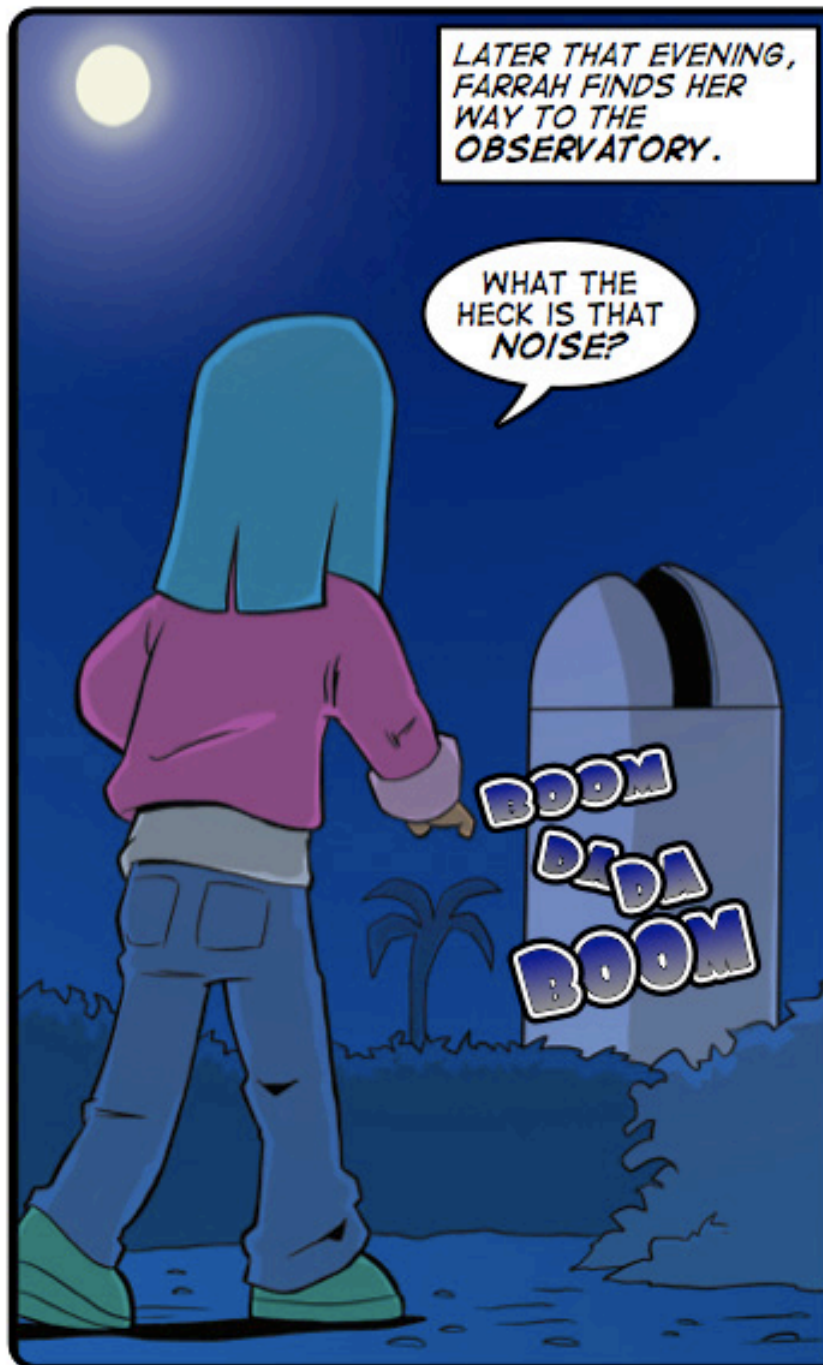
NOT AT ALL! IT'S
ACTUALLY TERRIBLY
COMPLEX. I JUST
DON'T HAVE *TIME*
TO GO INTO IT ALL
RIGHT NOW.

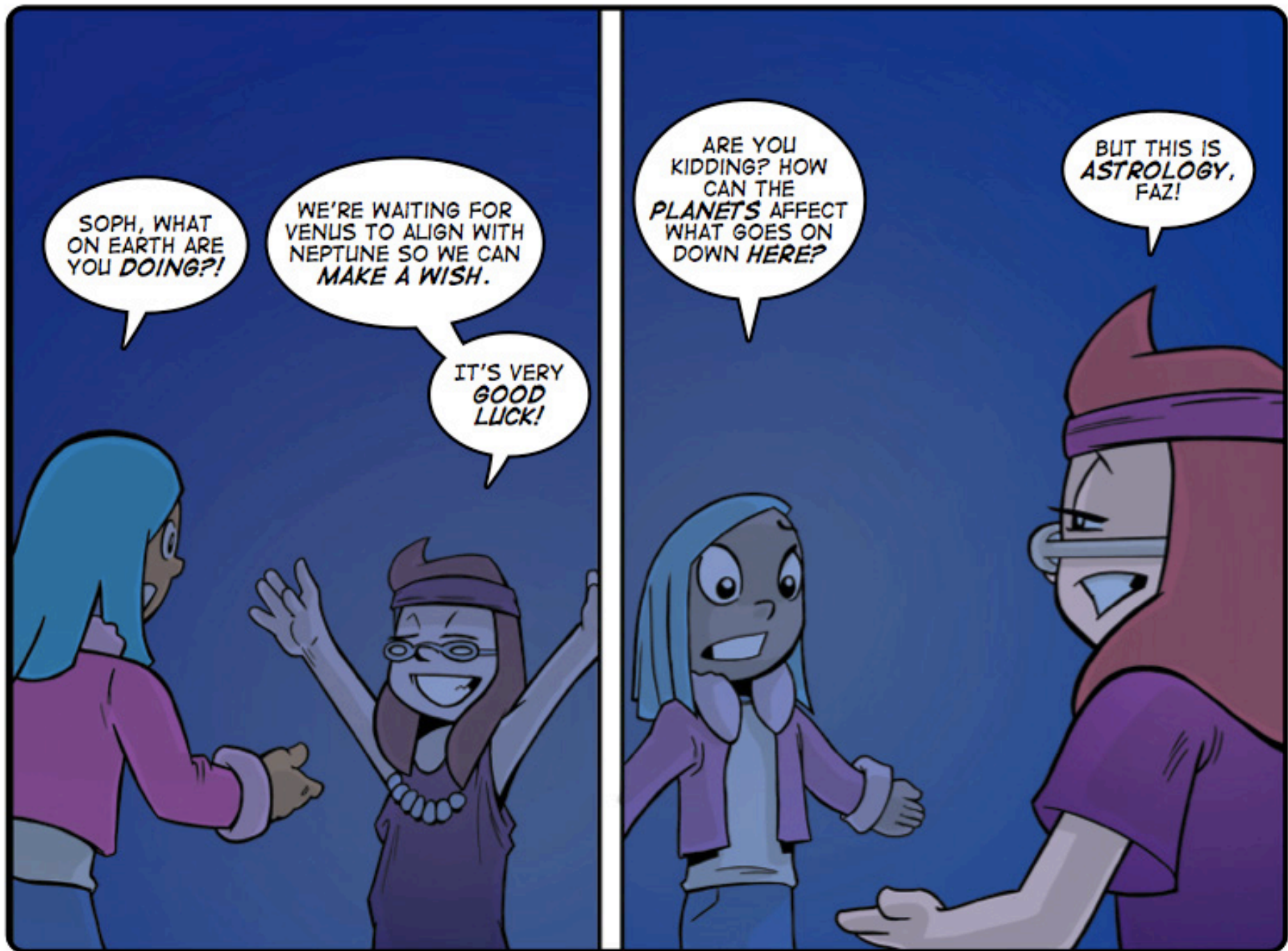


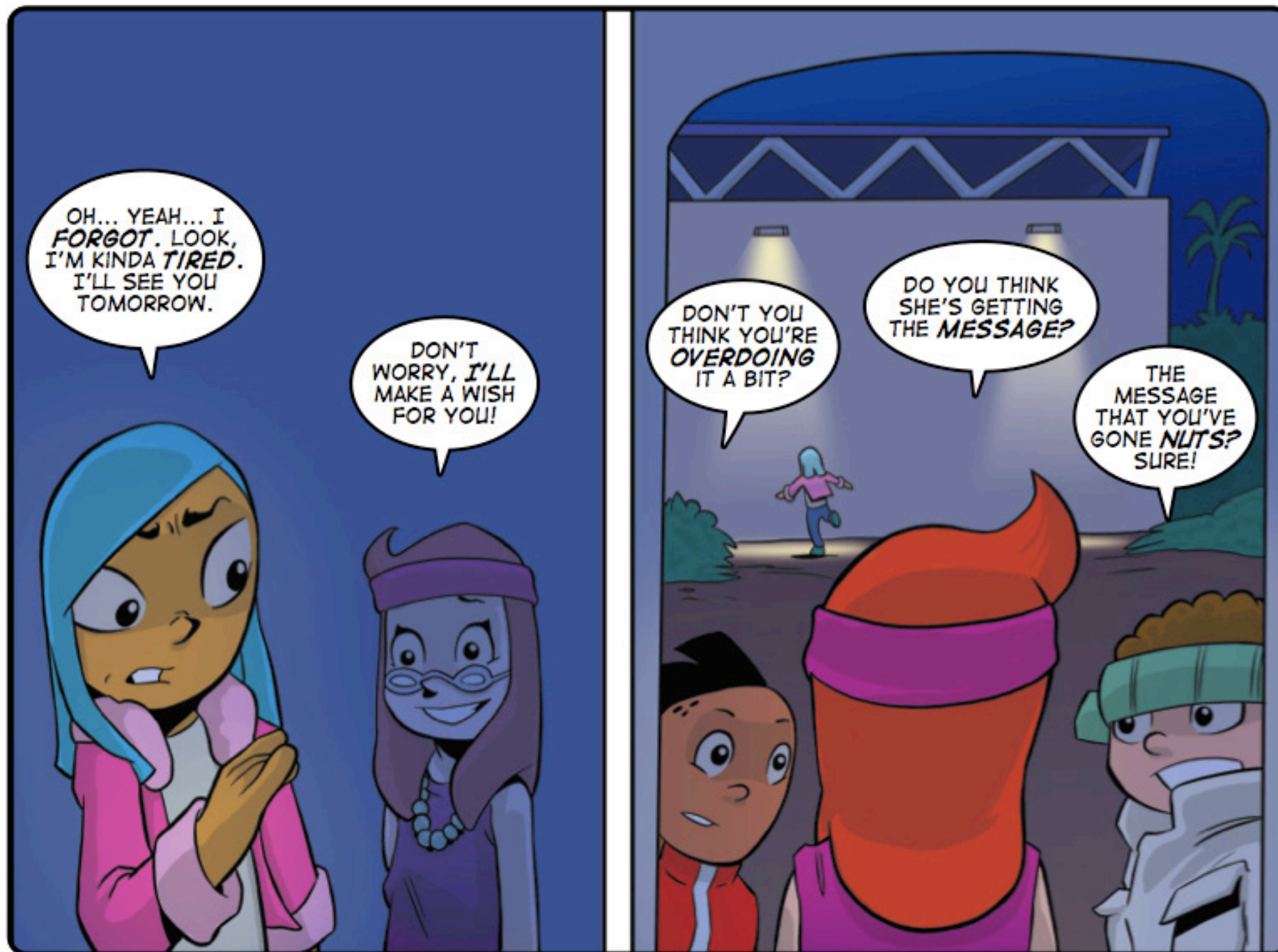
COME TO THE
OBSERVATORY
TONIGHT AND I'LL
TELL YOU HOW I
PREDICTED JACK'S
PAINFUL
EXPERIENCE.

BUT JACK'S DENTIST
APPOINTMENT IS JUST
A **COINCIDENCE!**









OH... YEAH... I
FORGOT. LOOK,
I'M KINDA ***TIRED***.
I'LL SEE YOU
TOMORROW.

DON'T
WORRY, ***I'LL***
MAKE A WISH
FOR YOU!

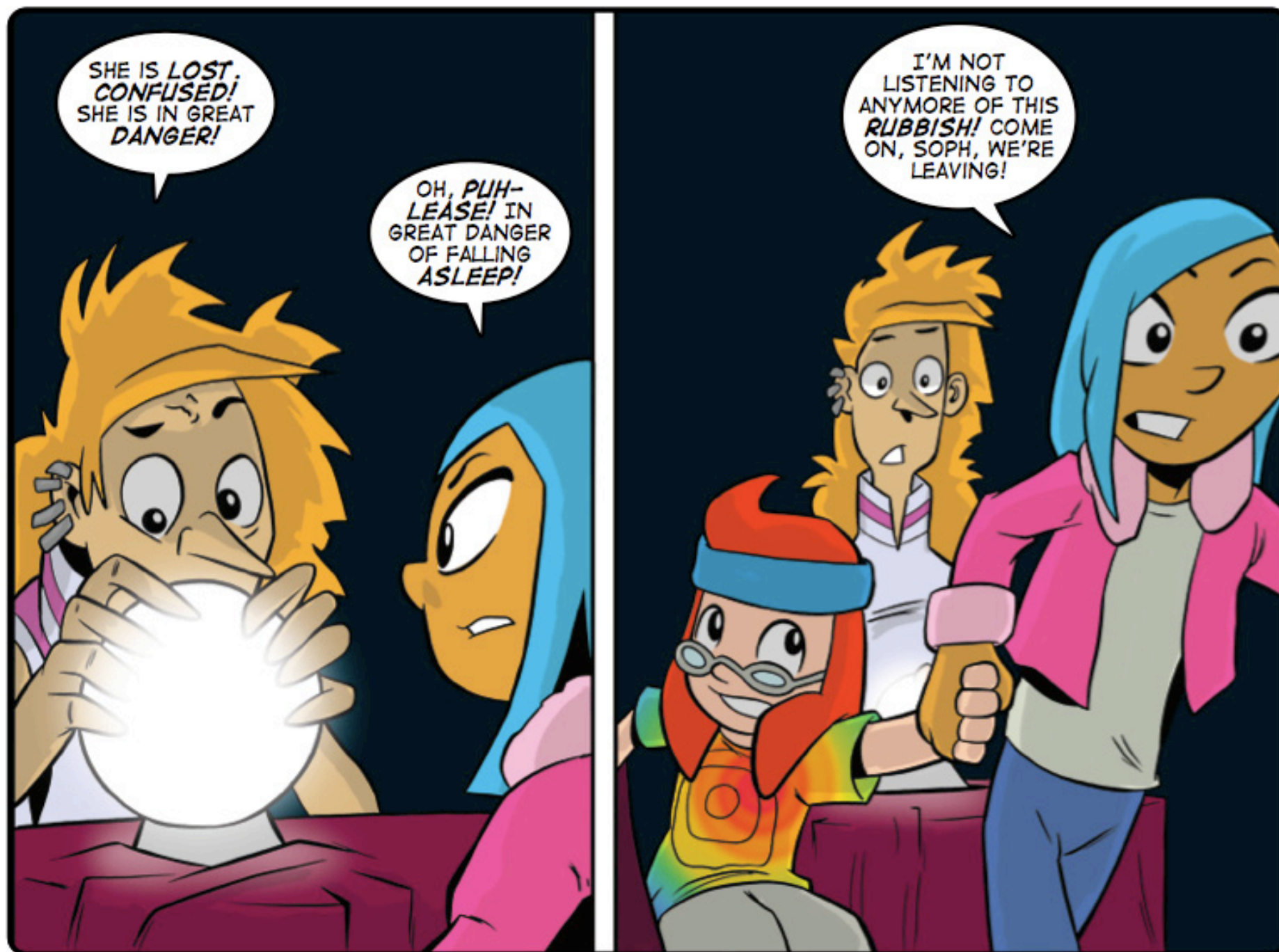
DON'T YOU
THINK YOU'RE
OVERDOING
IT A BIT?

DO YOU THINK
SHE'S GETTING
THE ***MESSAGE?***

THE
MESSAGE
THAT YOU'VE
GONE ***NUTS?***
SURE!











JUST SO YOU
KNOW, I *DON'T*
THINK YOUR THINGS
ARE UGLY.

I SHOULD BE MAD AT
YOU, BUT I'M ACTUALLY
QUITE *IMPRESSED*
WITH YOUR ACTING.

THE OLDER I
GET, THE LESS
I UNDERSTAND
GIRLS.

YUP.

Science Adventures with the

THUNDERBOLT
KIDS

