



On what planet is that okay?

Story by Jade Maitre

[PRINT AND READ FROM HERE WHILE YOU PROJECT THE VISUAL SUPPORT]

{flashcard 1}

[Cover]

{flashcard 2}

Bill woke up one day and got ready for school. He put on his clothes, had breakfast, and brushed his teeth. His mom, then, checked his bedroom. Uh oh...

{flashcard 3}

WHAT - A - MESS! "Bill, on what planet is that okay?!"

{flashcard 4}

At school, Bill decided to make the biggest spitball ever. He tore off a piece of his homework and slowly began to chew it. When it was a nice, big, gobby mess, he took it out and pushed it into a pen barrel. Then -- whoosh! -- he blew it at his best friend, Sarah.

{flashcard 5}

"Bill, on what planet is that okay?!"

{flashcard 6}

At lunchtime, Bill ate his ice cream BEFORE his food.

{flashcard 7}

"Bill, on what planet is that okay?!"

{flashcard 8}

In the afternoon, Bill swang back on his chair. He swang and swang until the chair slipped out from under him, and OOPS! He landed on the floor.

{flashcard 9}

"Bill, on what planet is that okay?!"

{flashcard 10}

After school, Bill saw his brother Ben. They decided to have a no-holds-barred, Mega Wrestle Match at the bus stop. Ben was on top! Then, Bill was on top! Then Ben! Then Bill! Then... uh oh! Their shirts were ripped, and Bill broke his bag.

{flashcard 11}

"Bill, on what planet is that okay?!"

{flashcard 12}

Back at home, his dad had made a chocolate cake for afternoon tea. After he'd cut the cake into pieces, there was one piece left

over. Before asking if anyone else wanted the cake, Bill got the piece and put it all in his mouth.

(flashcard 13) “Bill, on what planet is that okay?!”

(flashcard 14) Afterward, Bill and Ben had homework to do. But Bill spent the whole time watching Youtube videos about his favorite game: *Rat Race Laser Blaster Boy*. When his mom came to check on him, his homework wasn't done.

(flashcard 15) “BILL, ON WHAT PLANET IS THAT OKAY?”

(flashcard 16) There was an answer to all of this. The planet where all of this is okay is called *Alexa - 2222072*. On this planet, the resident aliens love to live their bedrooms a mess. They think it's great because they think it's more colorful that way. They have spitball competitions for sport, and ALWAYS eat their dessert before their meal.

(flashcard 17) On *Alexa - 2222072*, swinging on chairs is so accepted that they have chairs in the playgrounds. No-holds-barred, Mega Wrestle battles are mandatory at bus stops for every child. Chocolate cake grows from trees, so nobody minds if you eat the last piece, because you can just go and get some more.

(flashcard 18) Moreover, Youtube videos of people playing *Rat Race Laser Blaster Boy* count as school homework.

(flashcard 19) But *Alexa - 2222072* is 722 light-years away from our planet. And this is why the rules of *Alexa - 2222072* do not apply to our friend Bill.

(flashcard 20) That night, mom and dad went to their bedrooms to sleep, and there was a lump on their bed. What was that? When they pulled the covers, it was Bill. “Bill, on what planet is that okay?”

(flashcard 21) Luckily, this time it was totally okay on Planet Earth. Because everybody deserves a cuddle before they go to bed.