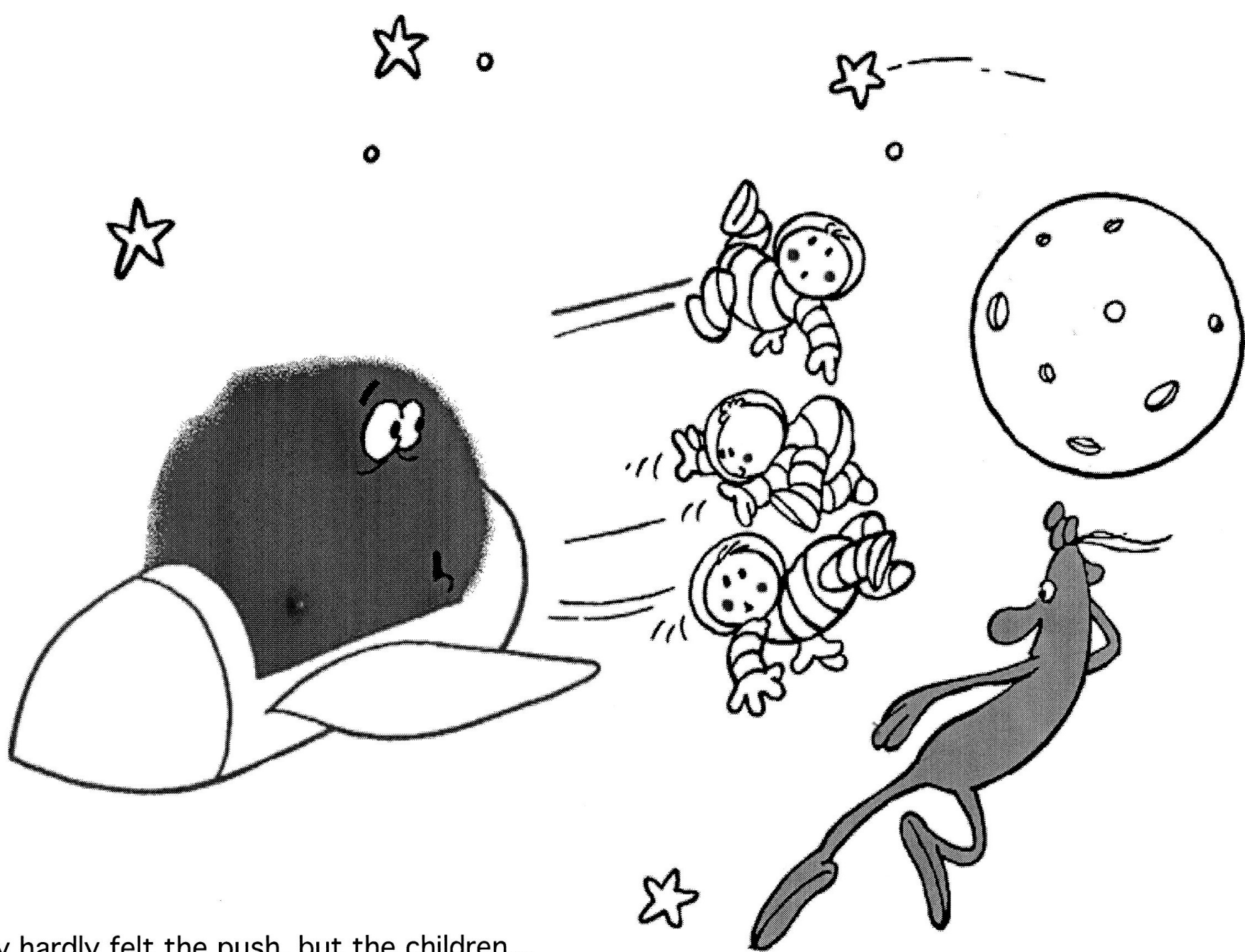
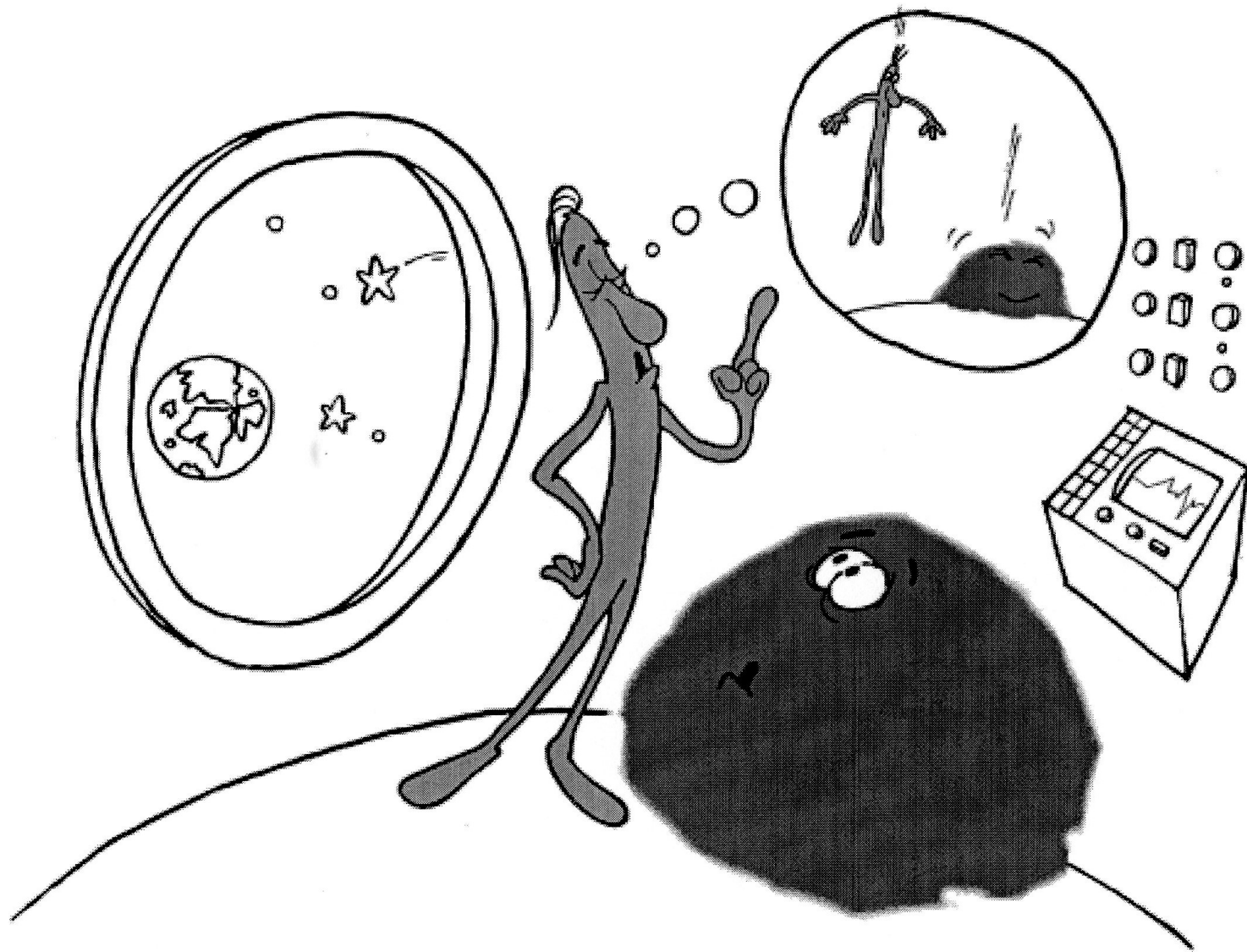


“So let’s try it,” said Chunky,
“No planets, no stars. Just
plain old Space. I remember
exactly how it felt to float in
the spaceship”.

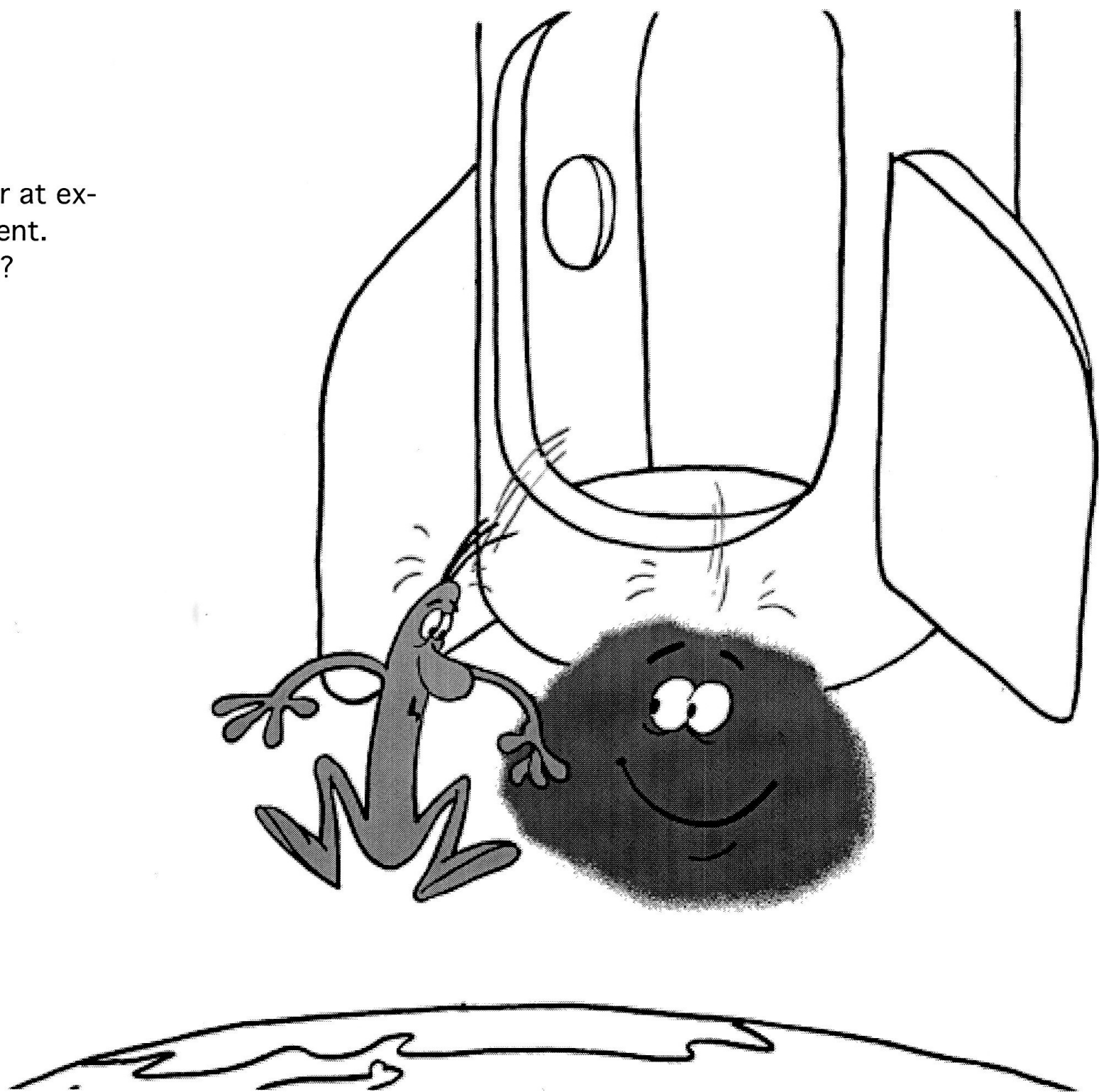


Oh no! Chunky hardly felt the push, but the children... they got pushed backwards – almost as if they had pushed against a wall while wearing skates.

They decided to bet again. This time Litefoot was sure he would win. He proposed: "Let's bet that if we jump from the rocket back to earth, you'll get there 6x faster."

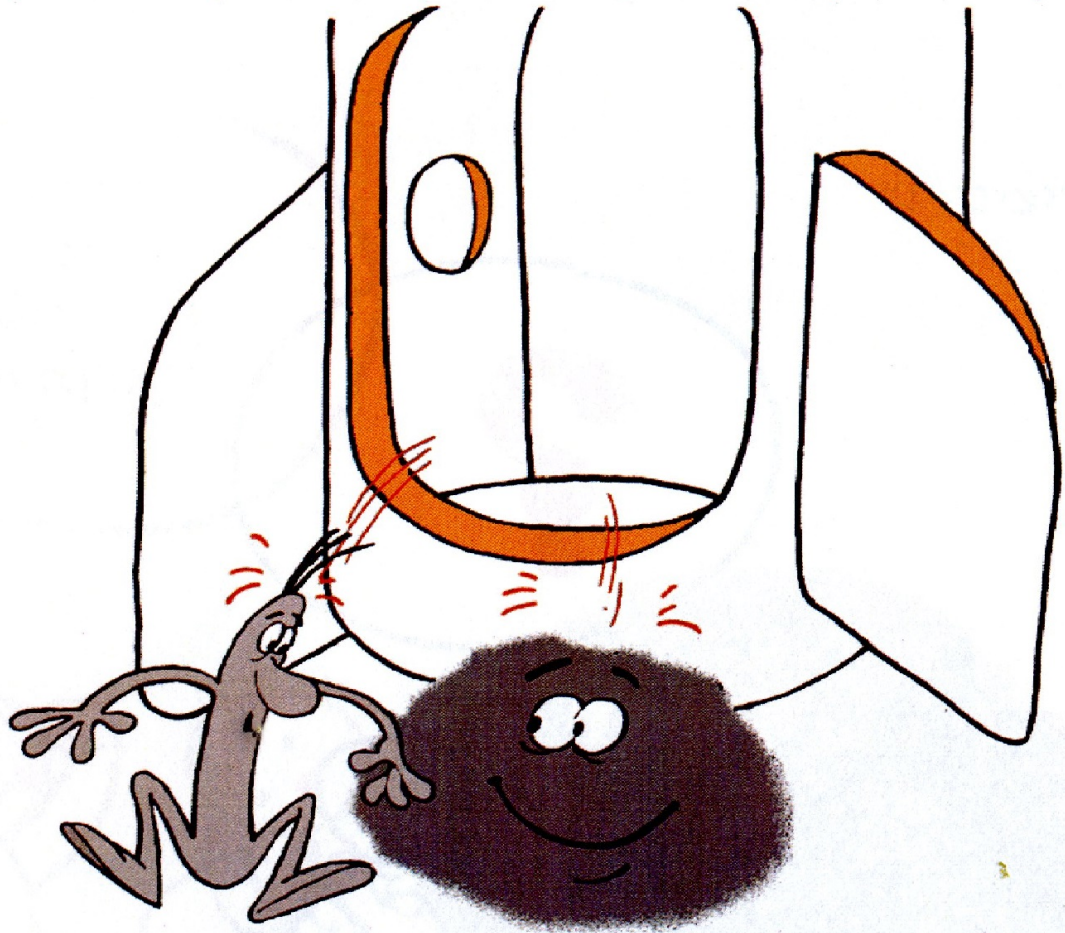


But no!
They landed together at exactly the same moment.
How did that happen?

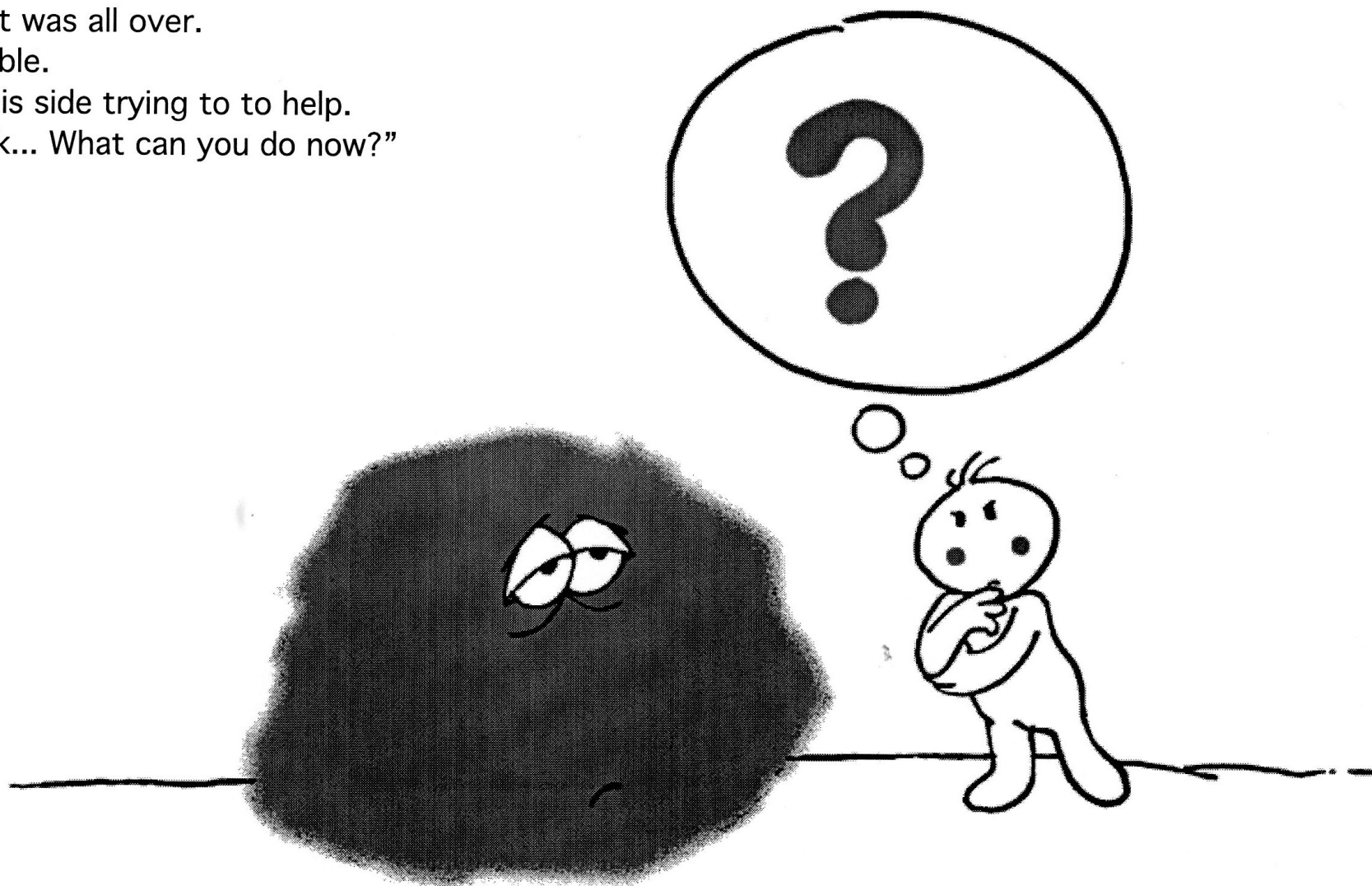


Before they had a chance to think about it...
“Smile, please,” “Over here, please.”
“Dr. Litefoot, a few words if you don’t mind.”
“How was your trip?”
They were surrounded by reporters!

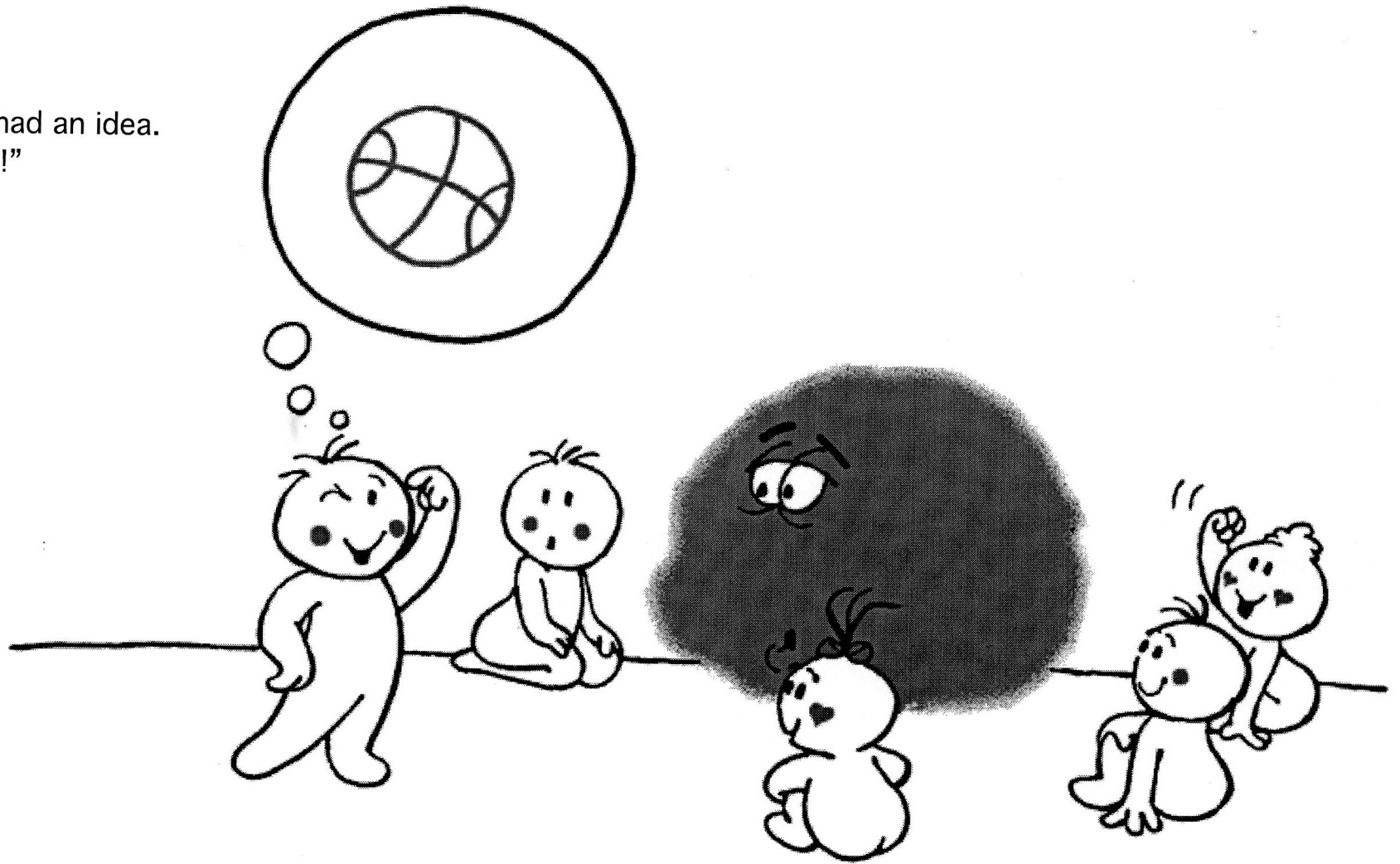
Litefoot: "One moment, please".
He fixed his hair, put on a tie,
and answered all their questions.
He then introduced Chunky.
"This is my lab assistant, Chunky."

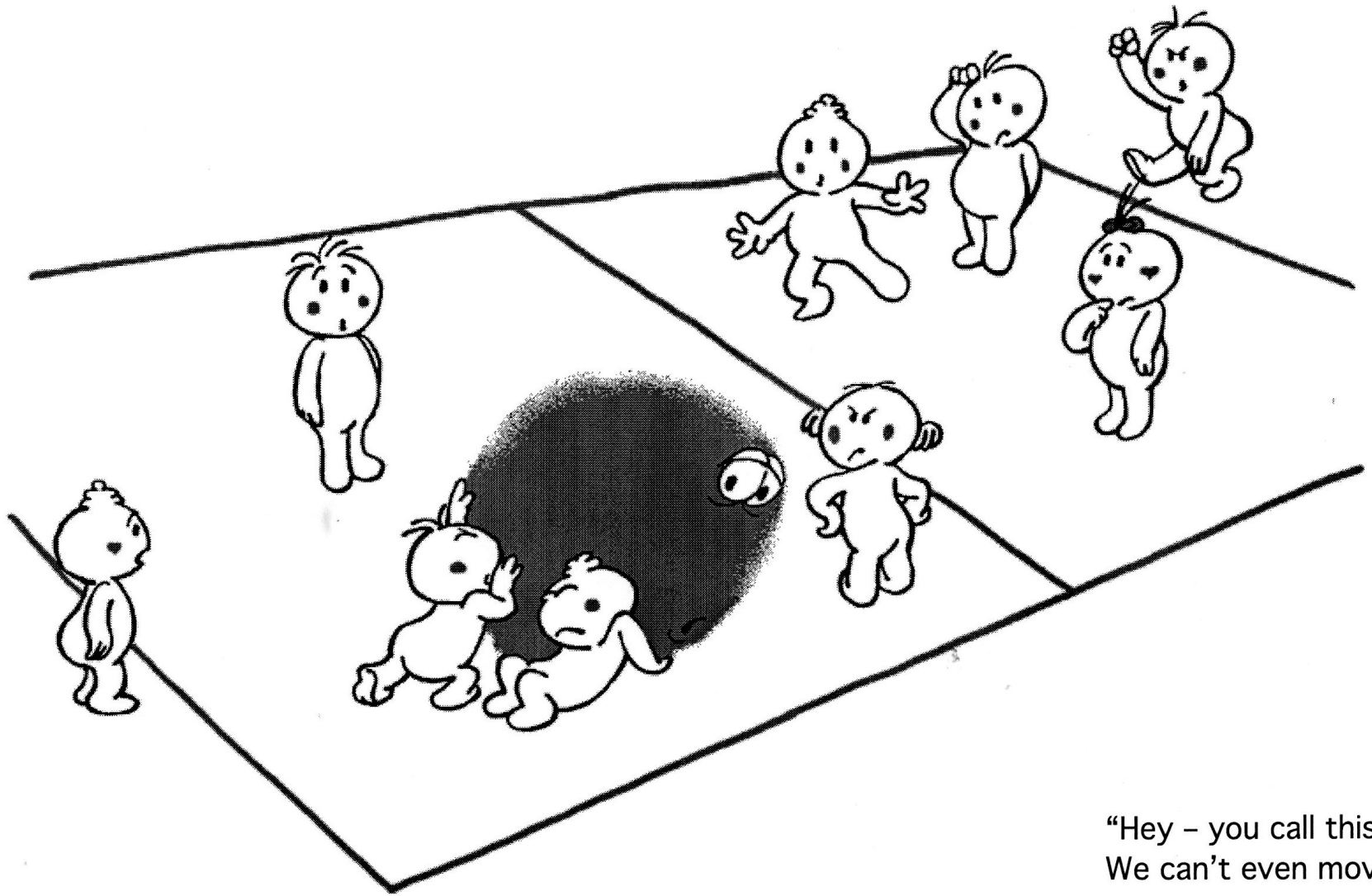


So that was that. It was all over.
Chunky felt miserable.
Dandan stood by his side trying to to help.
“Chunky, let’s think... What can you do now?”

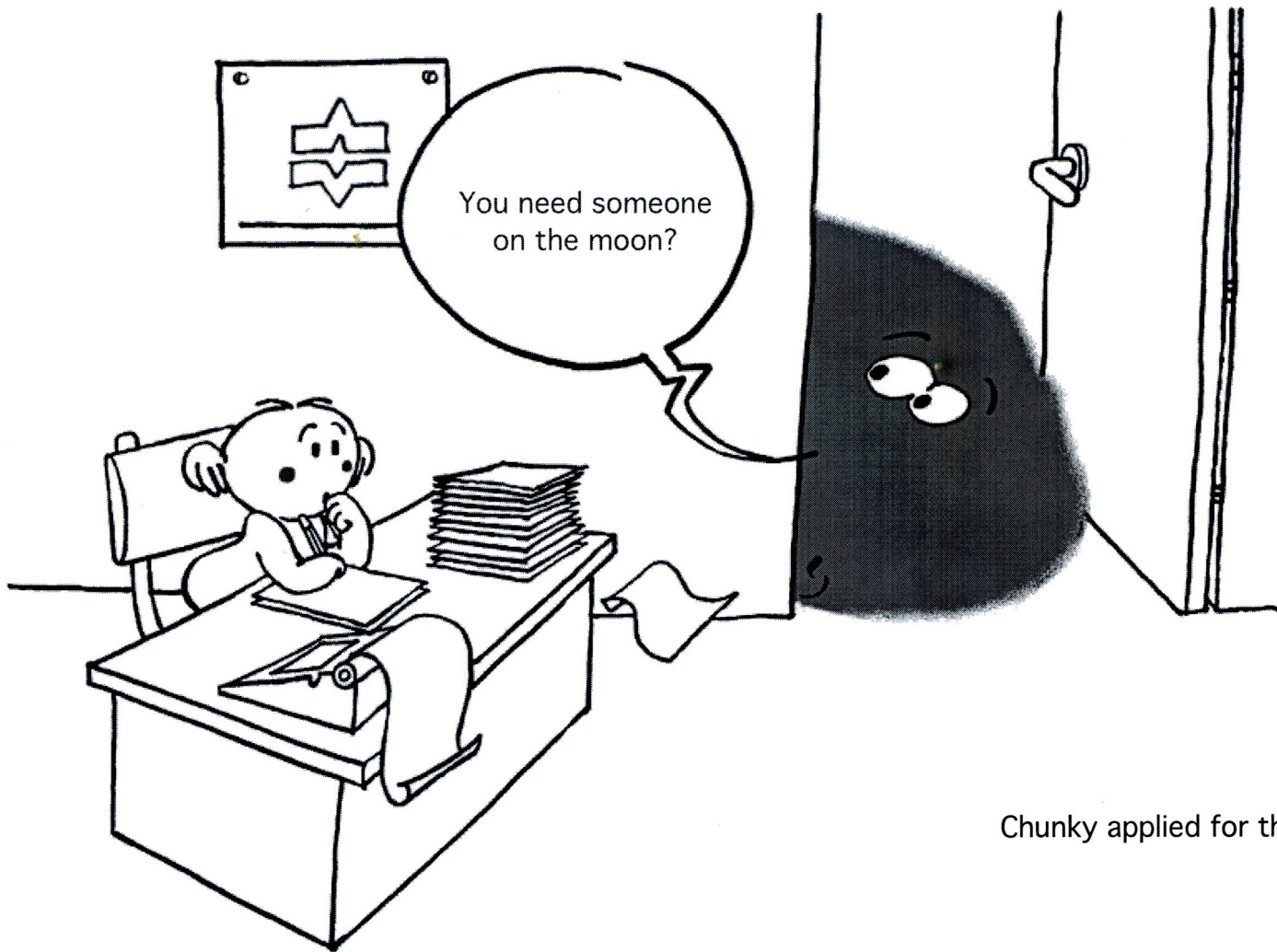


Suddenly, Dandan had an idea.
"He can be our ball!"



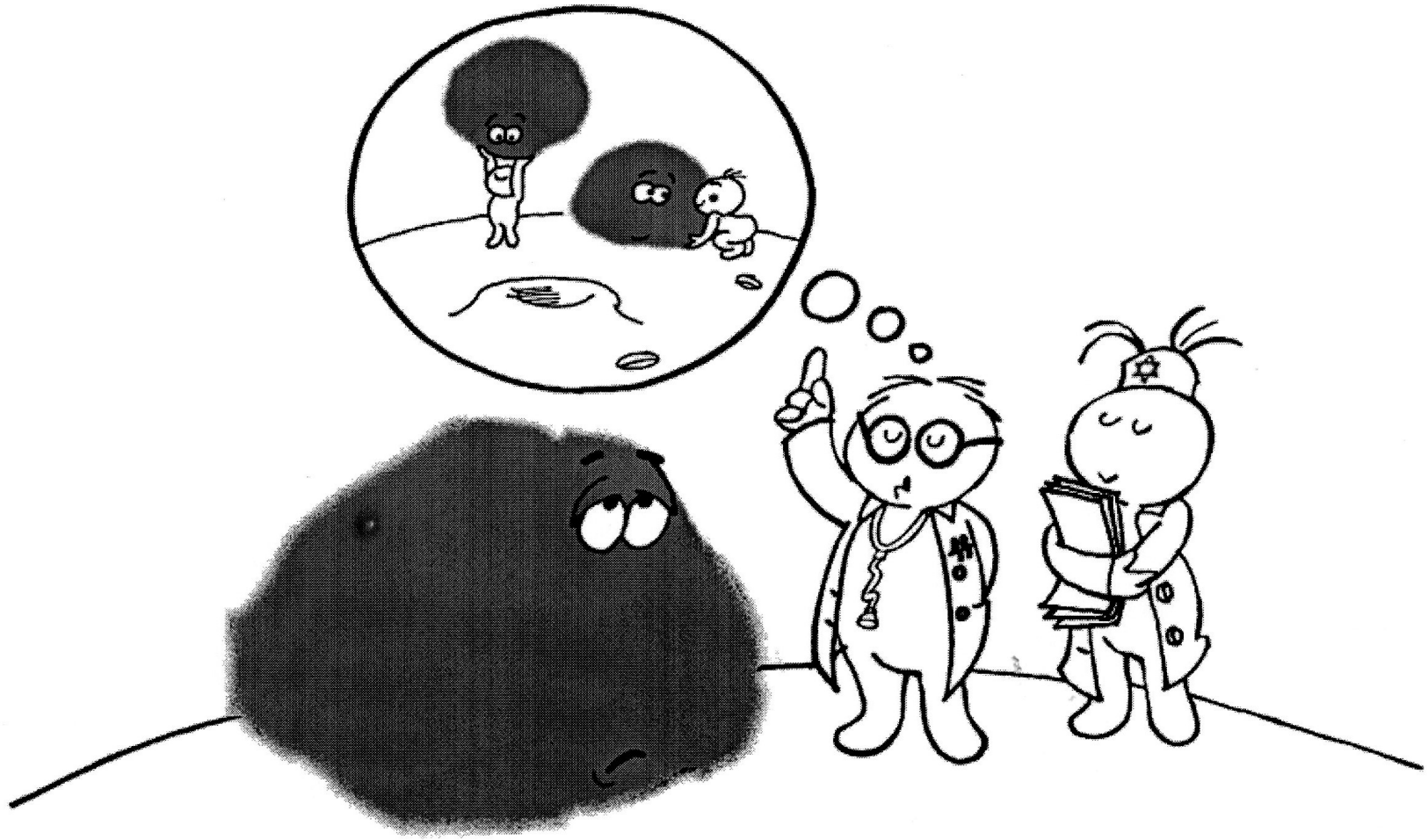


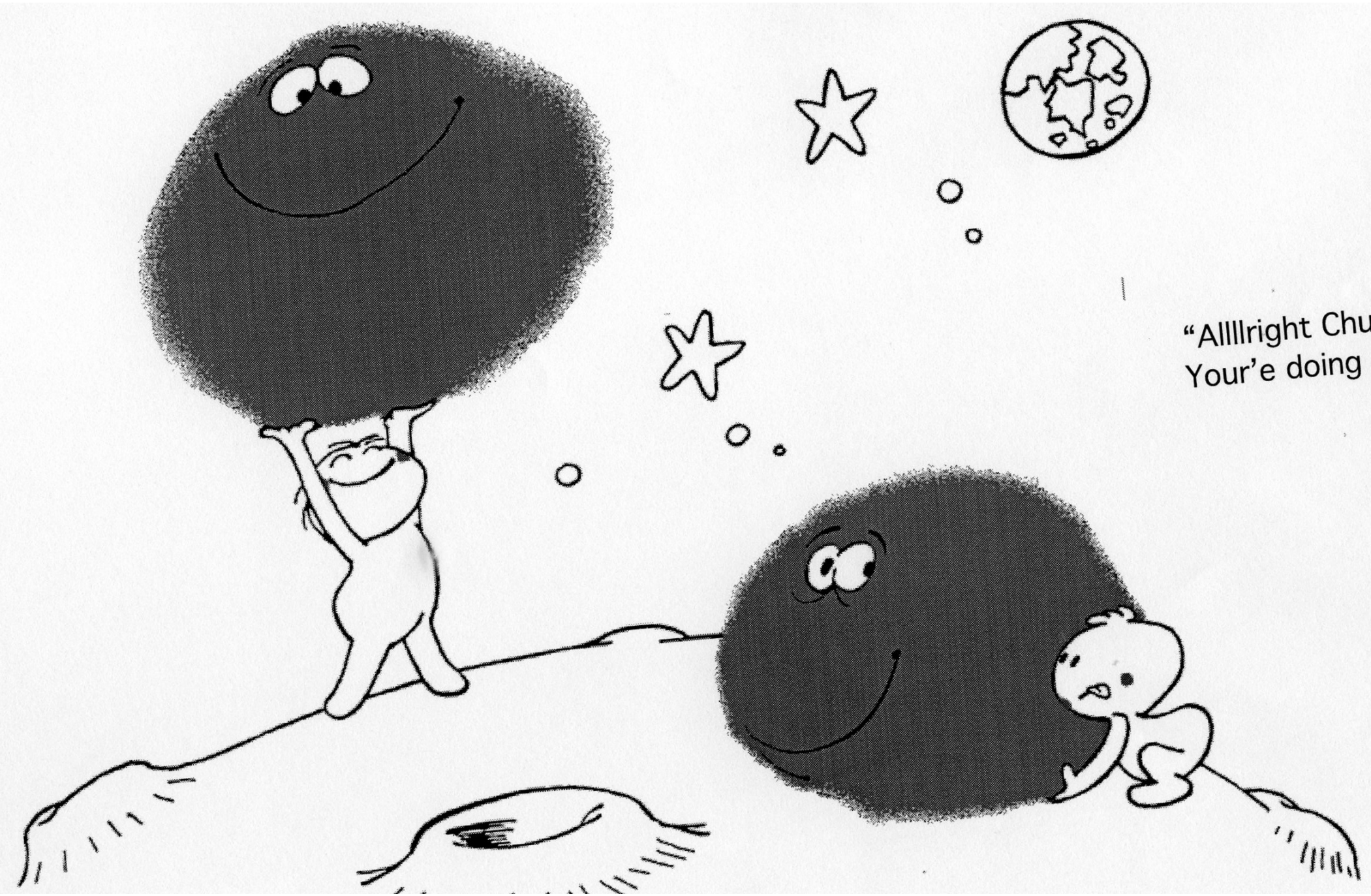
“Hey – you call this a ball?!
We can’t even move him!”



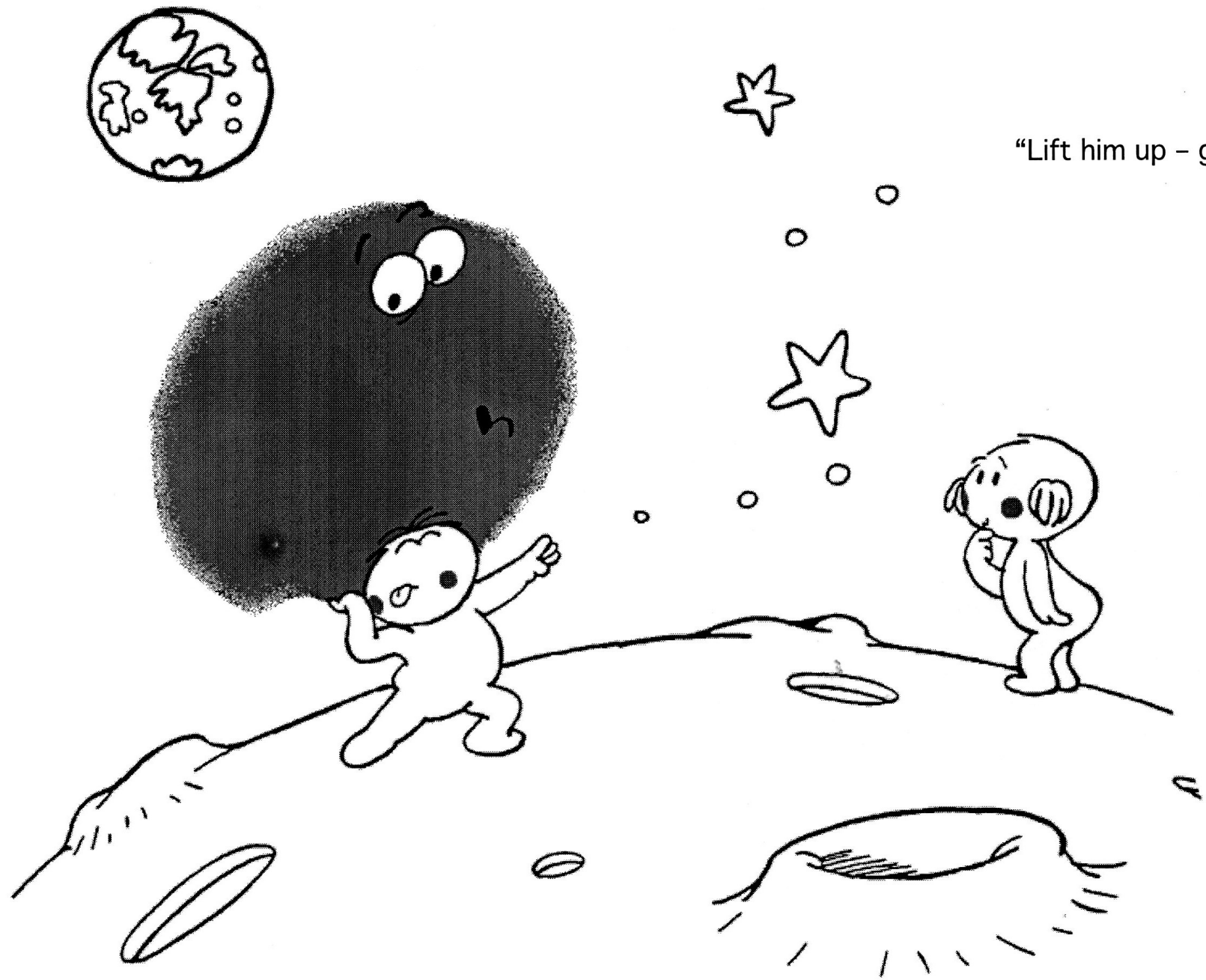
Chunky applied for the job.

The committee finally reached a decision.
“Chunky shall be used as a ‘medicine ball’
at the prestigious “lunar health Clinic’
located on the Moon.’





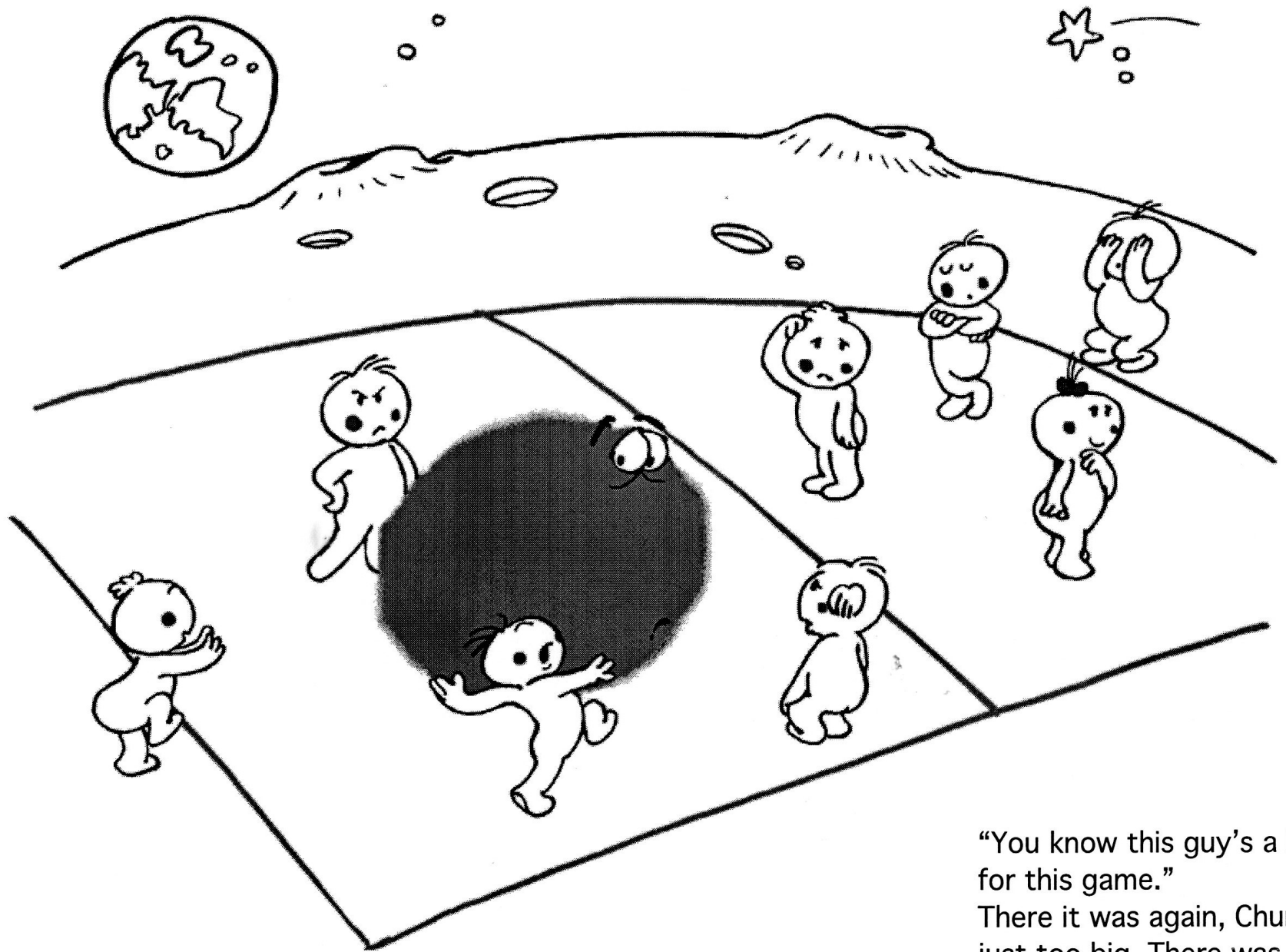
"Alllright Chur
Your'e doing A



“Lift him up – got him?”

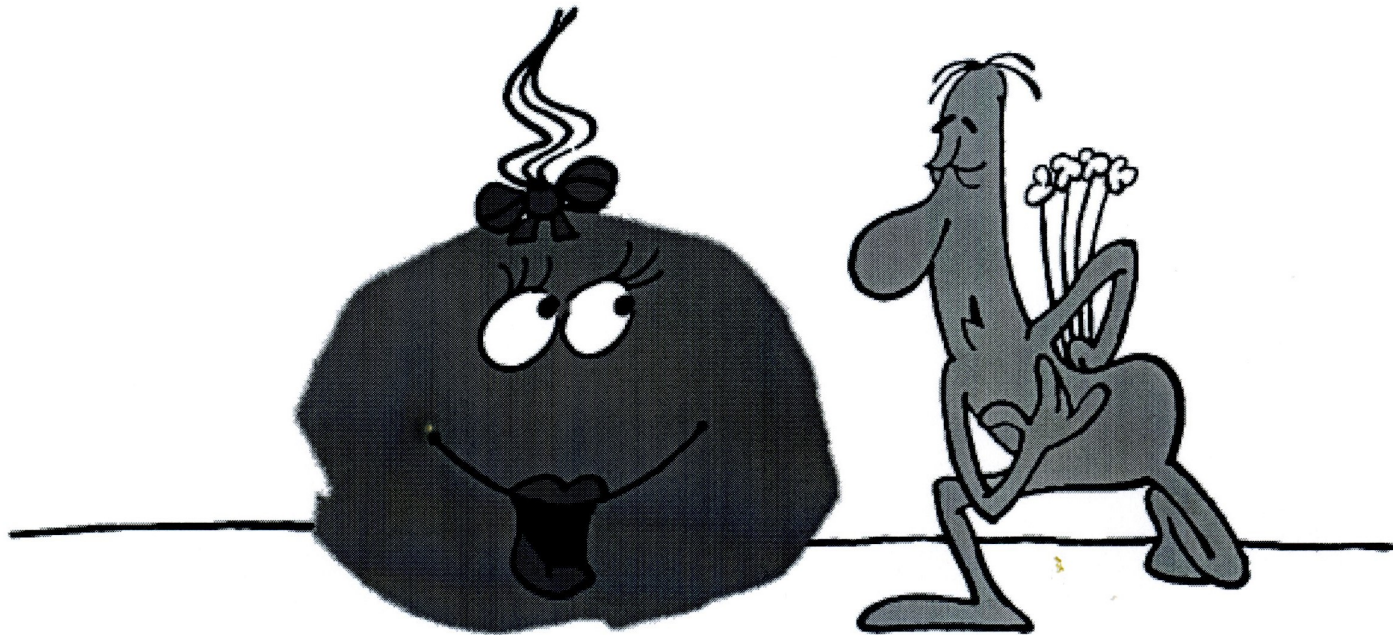


“Let’s try playing catch with him, or, uh, let’s just run with him.”

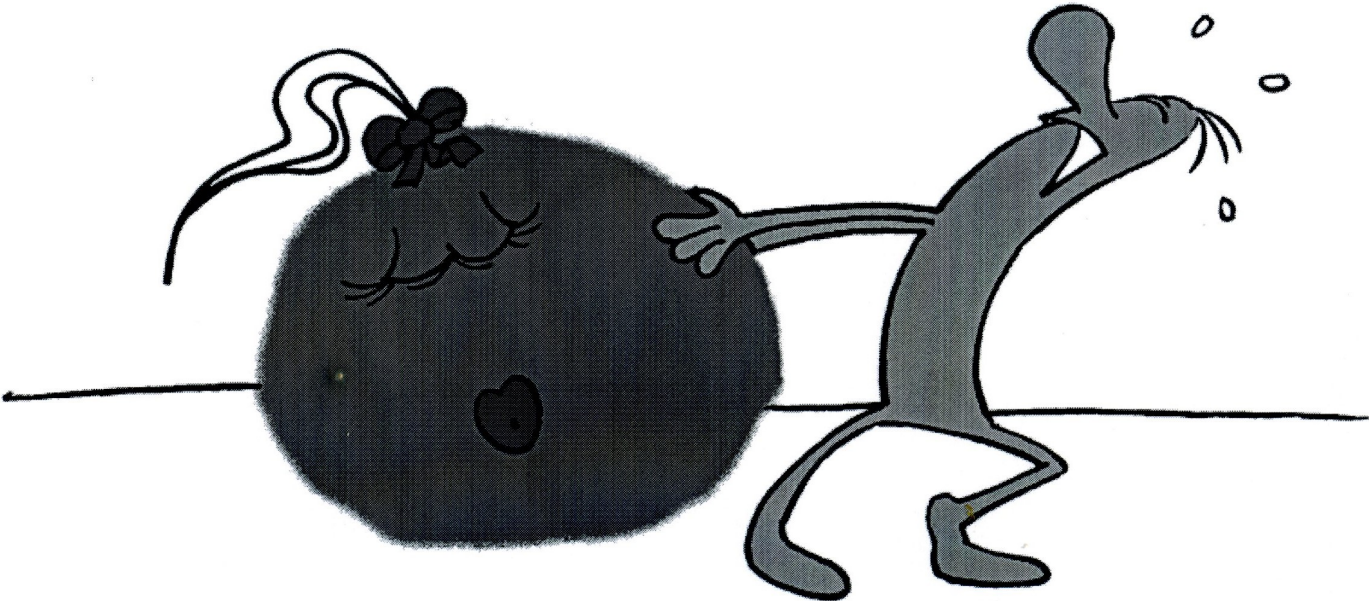


“You know this guy’s a little big for this game.”
There it was again, Chunky was just too big. There was nothing left to do but go back home.

Meanwhile, our Dr. Litefoot was very busy with... Guess who? Chunkita, Chunky's sister!



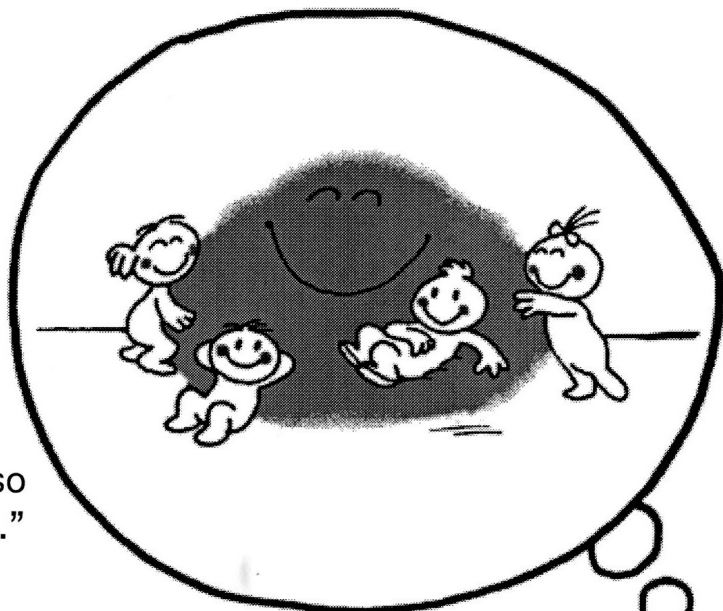
Trying to win her over, he invited her to dance..



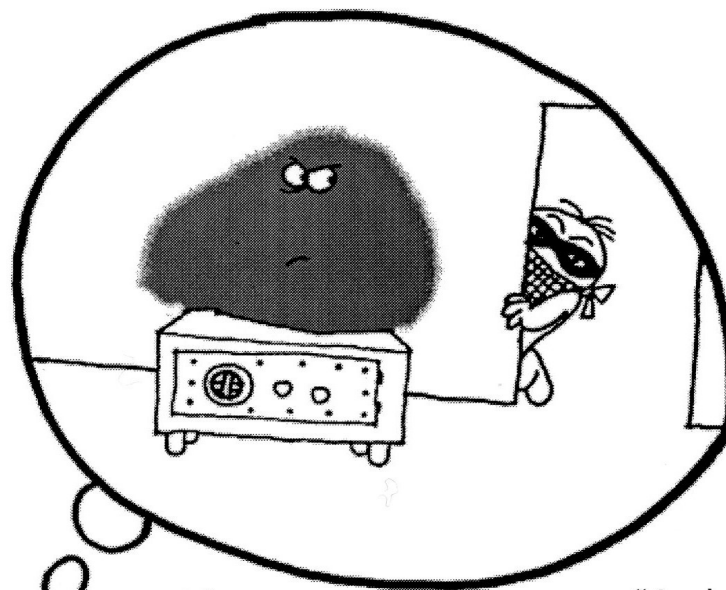


But even in outer space, it was almost impossible to budge her!

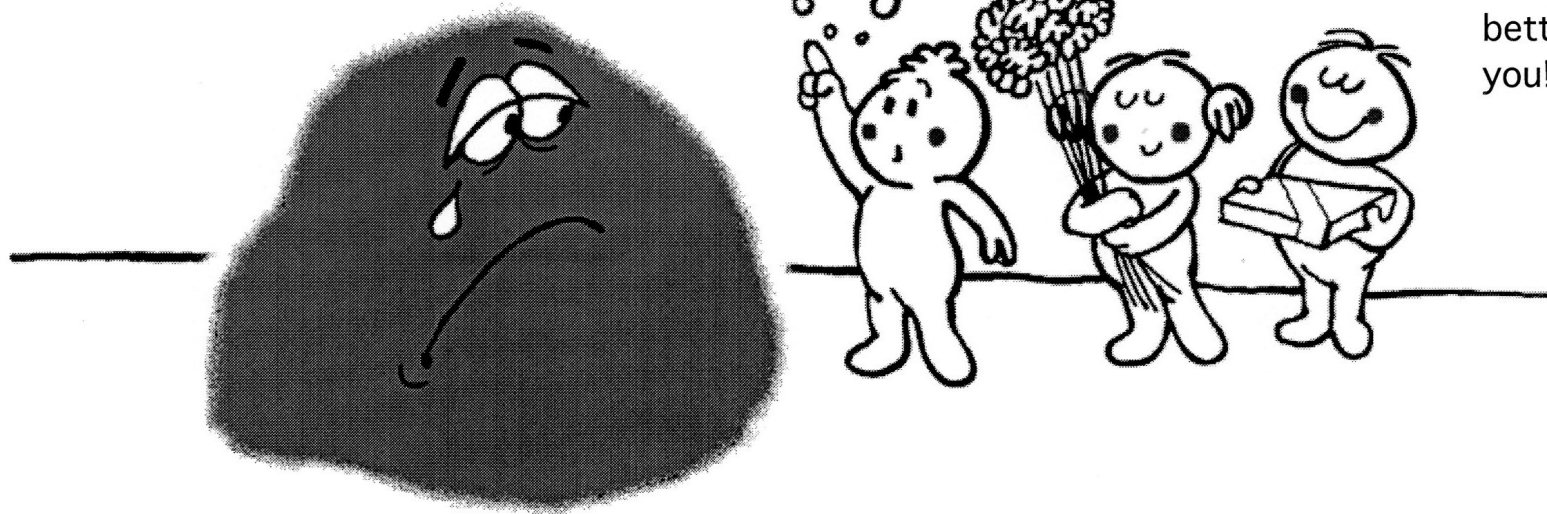
Chunky's birthday arrived. His friends made him a big party and invited Chunkita, but still, Chunky was miserable. His friends tried to cheer him up. "Don't be sad Chunky, you're not a failure!"

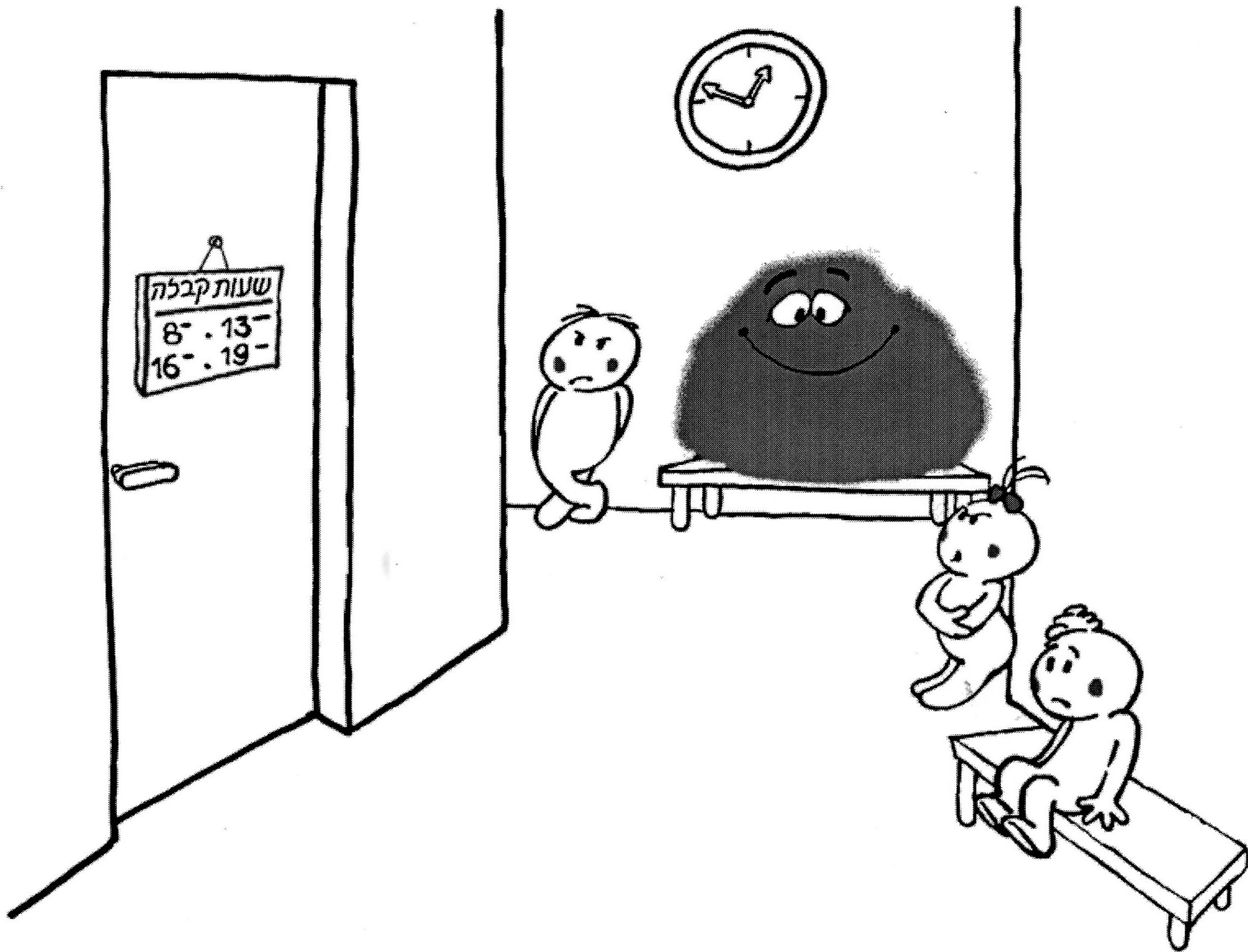


"You're so fatherly, so cuddly, and so wise..."



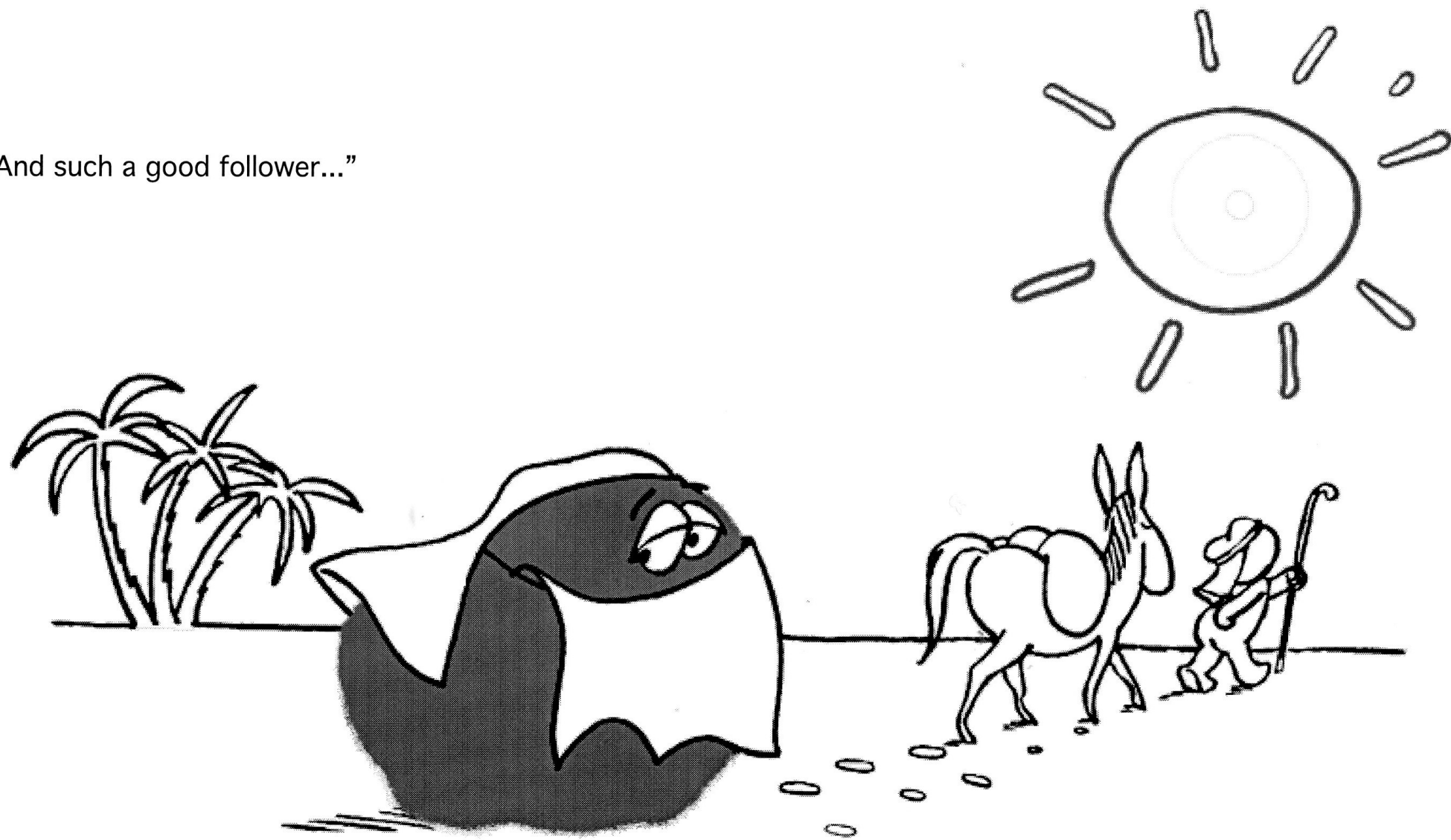
"And no one's a better guard than you!"



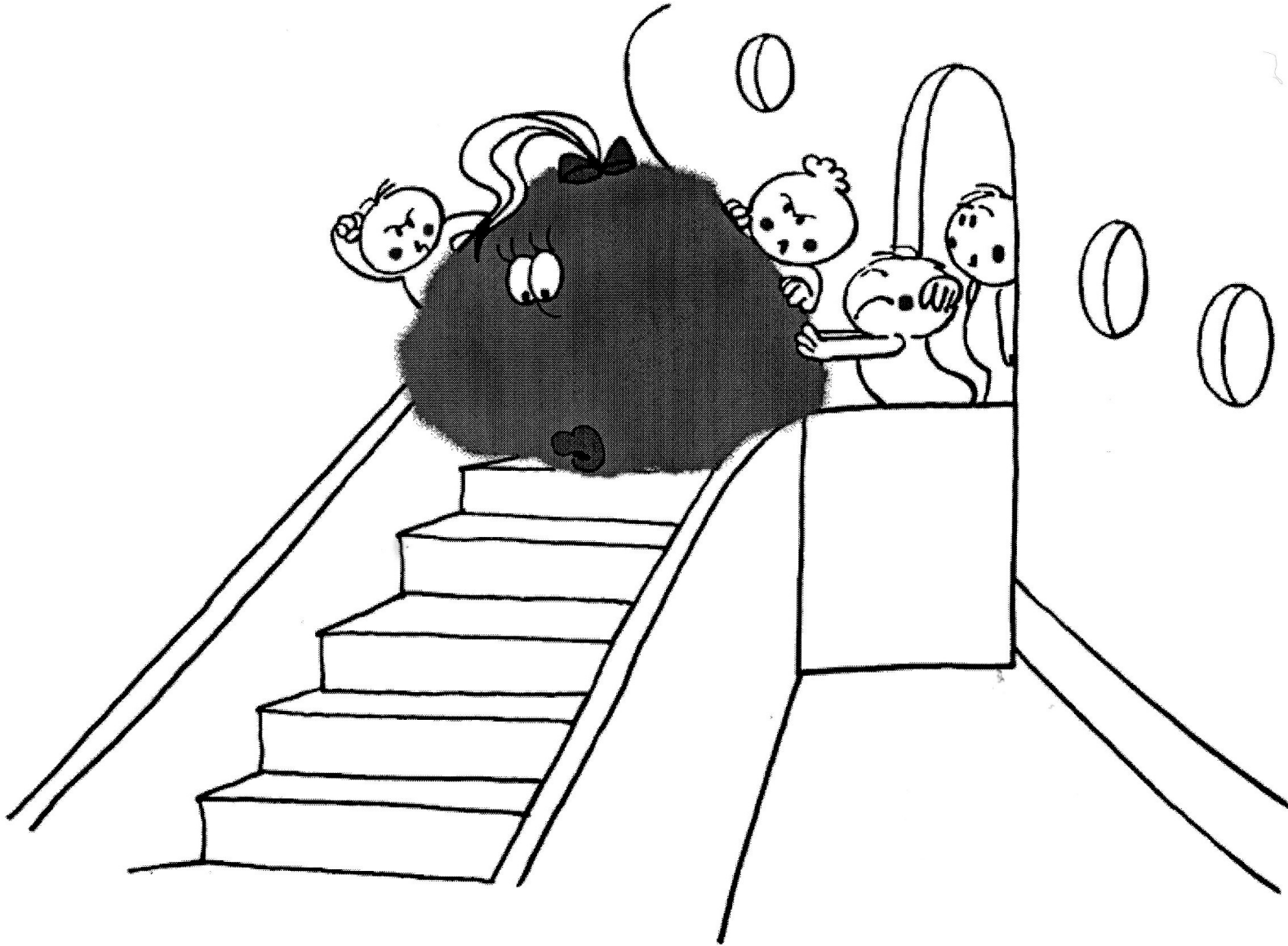


"You're so-o-o patient!"

“...And such a good follower...”

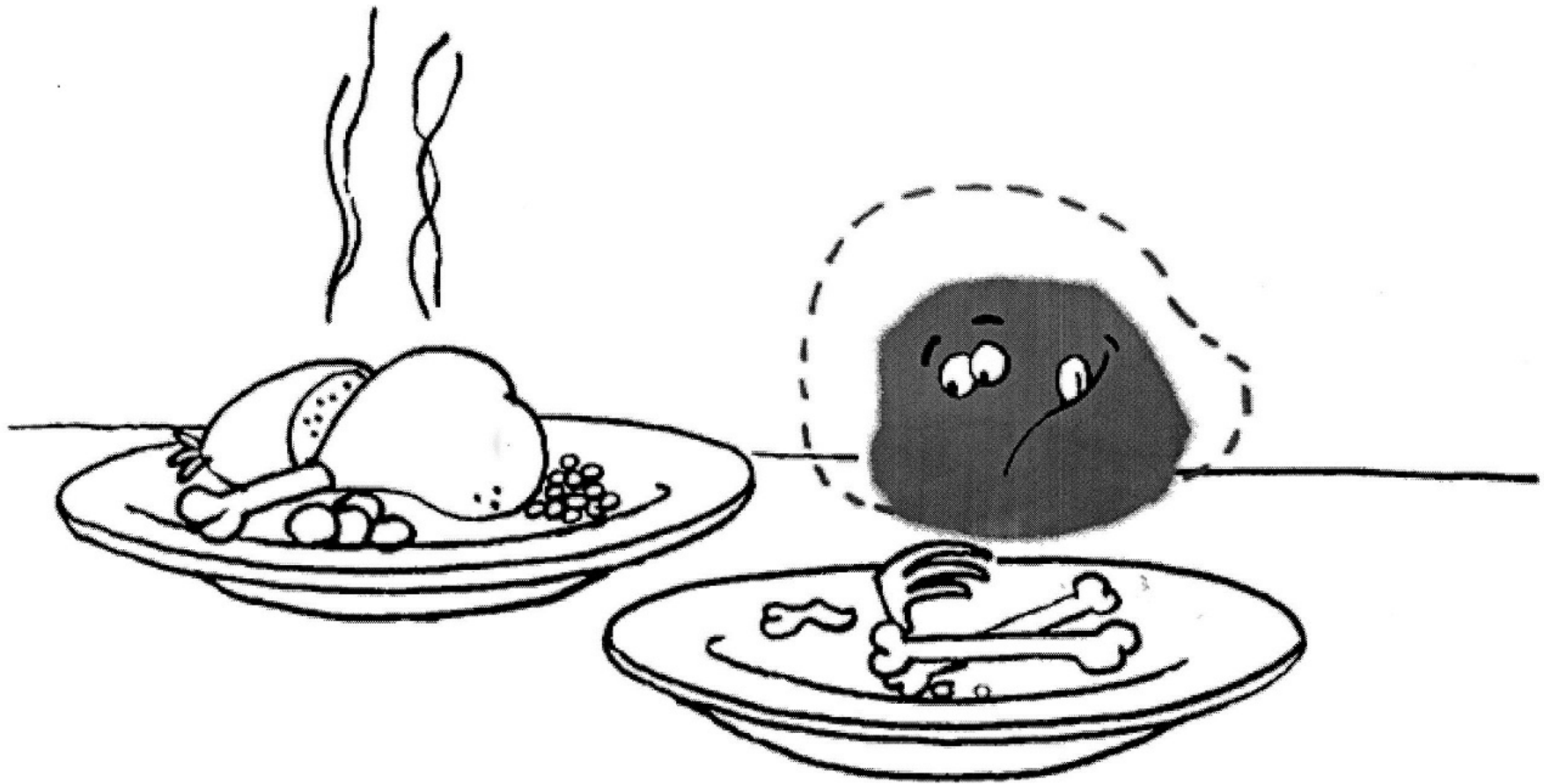


“But yesterday you yelled at Chunkita for keeping everyone waiting, and I thought you were mad at me too.”



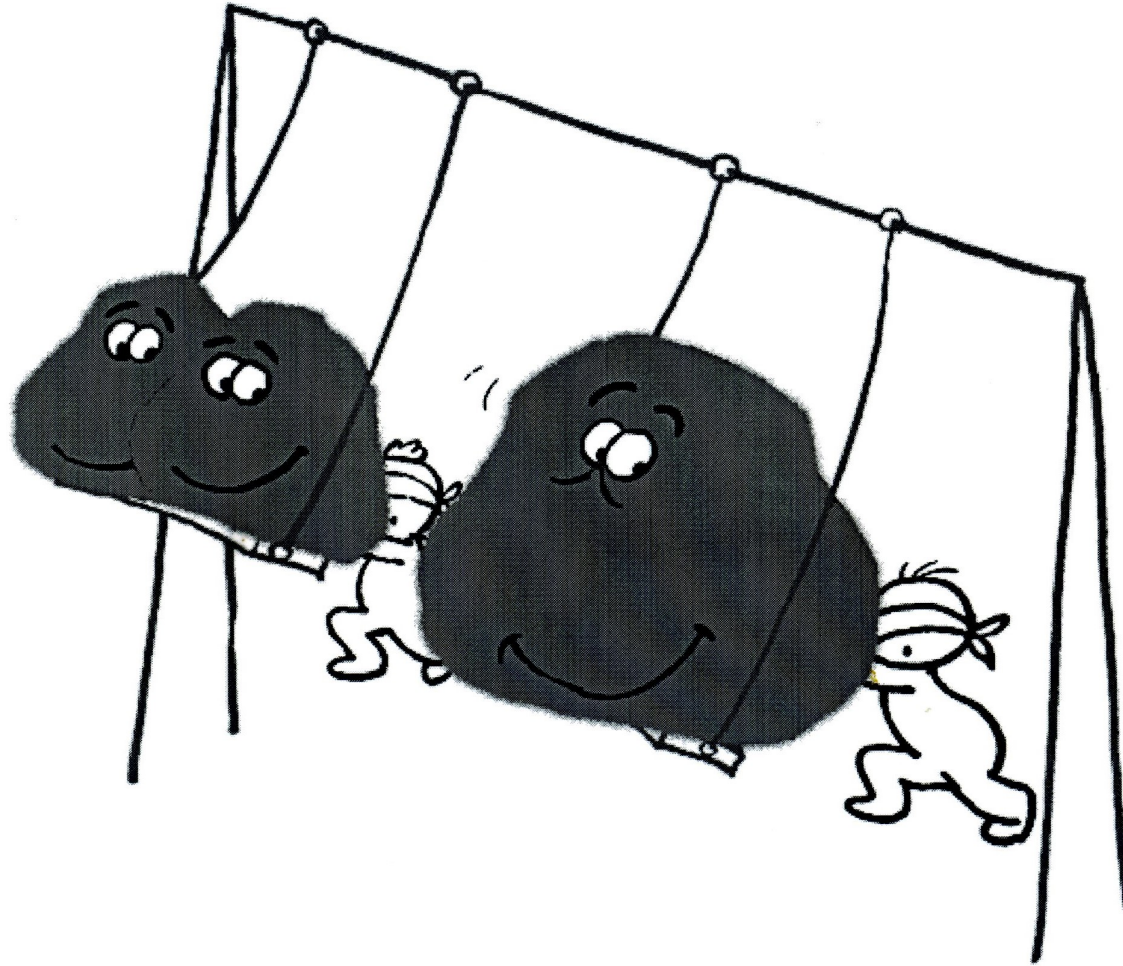
“Oh, Chunky...
We’re your friends.
We love you...”

HERE'S A NEW GAME

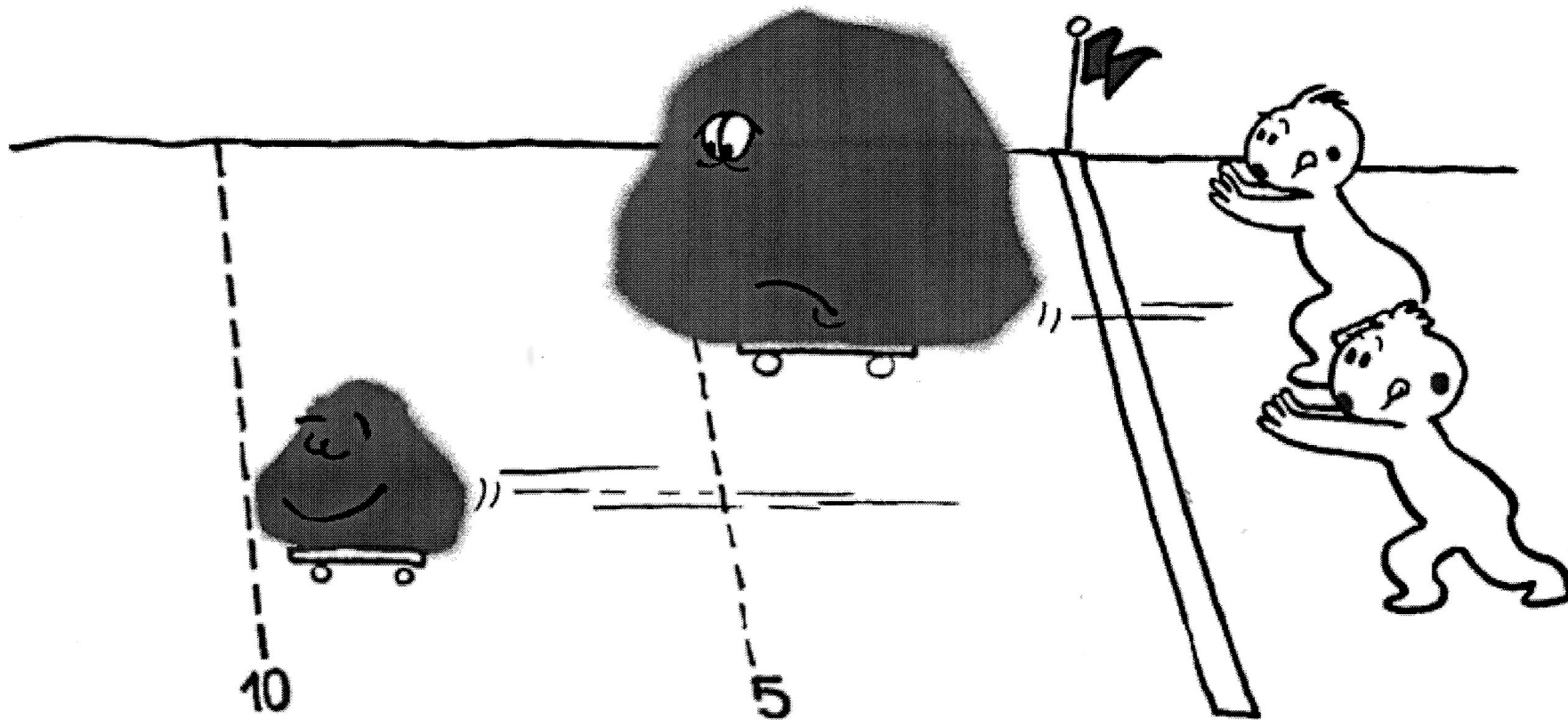


Chunky liked to eat once a day.
But what would happen if he ate twice?
He would double in size - into 2 Chunkys!

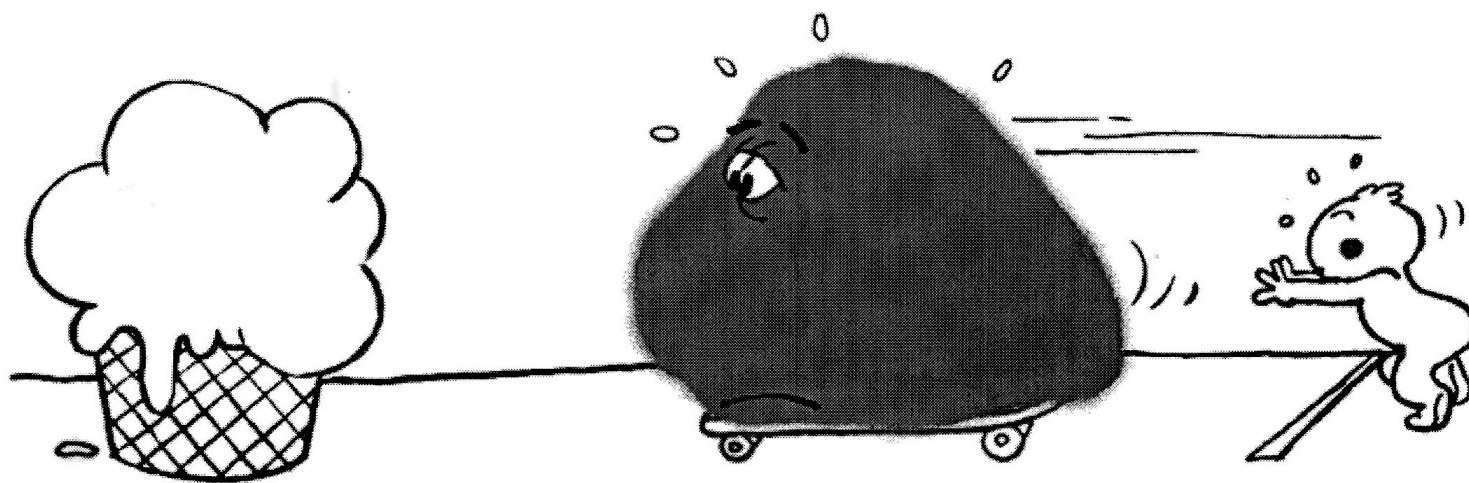
And that meant that 2 hungry
Chunkys before a meal, could reach
the same distance as one full Chunky
on a full stomach!

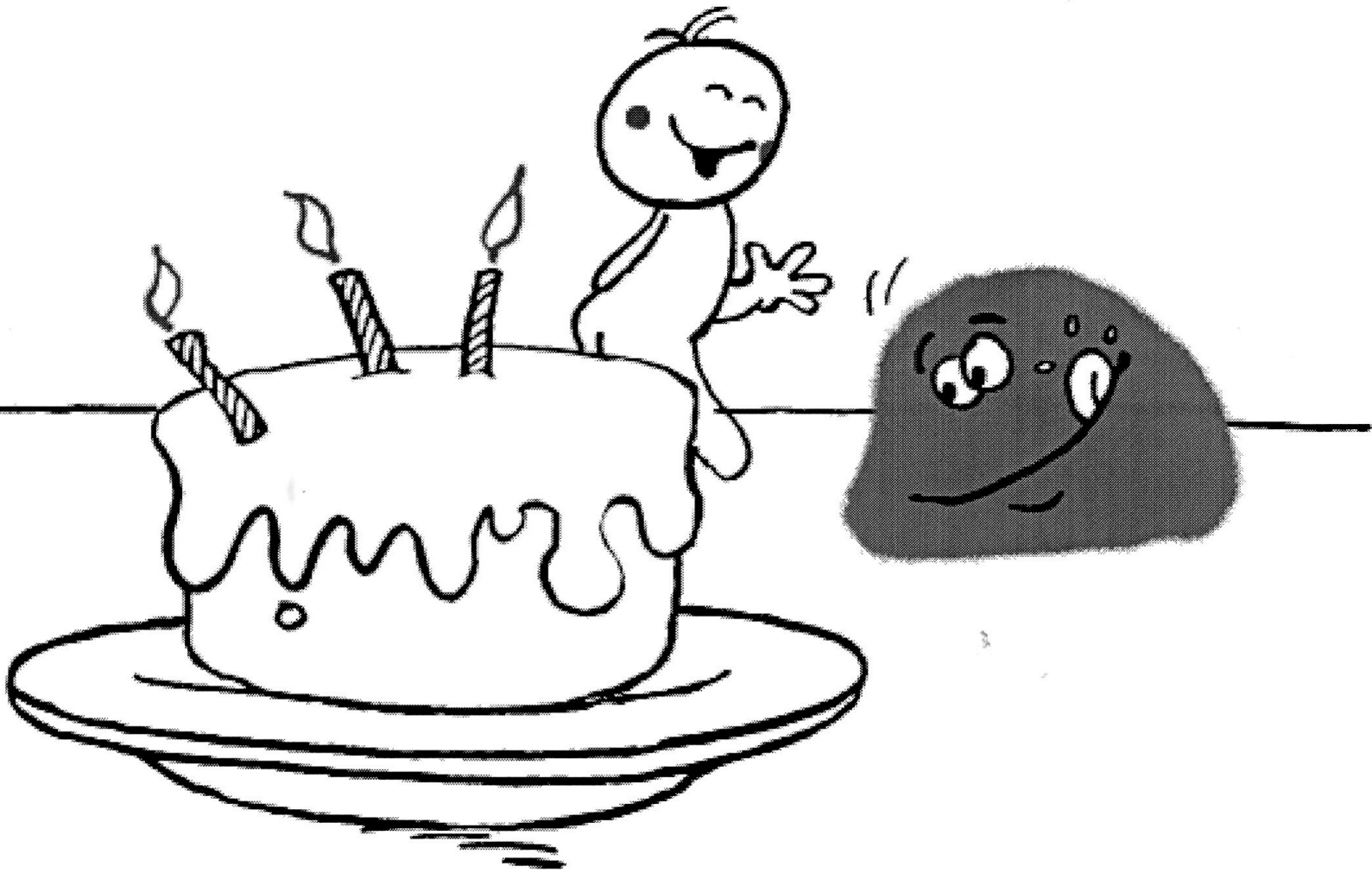


Or, if they were pushed on skateboards, a full Chunky would travel half as far as a hungry one.

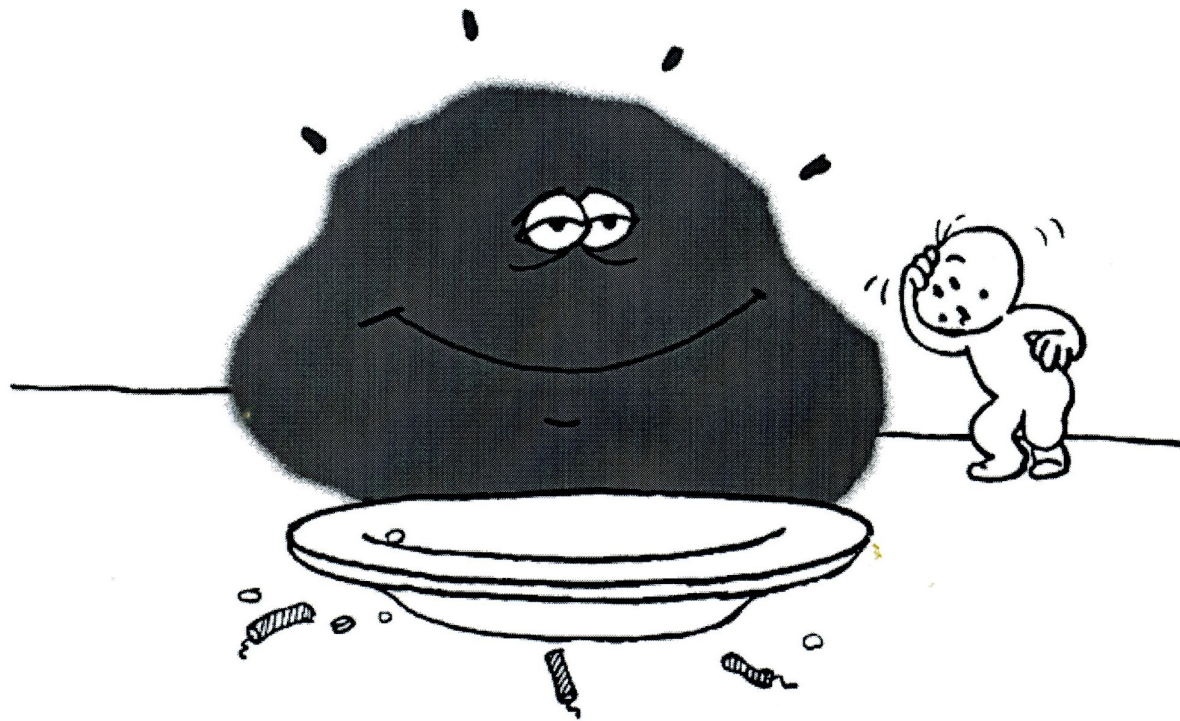


And it certainly wasn't because the full Chunky didn't want to reach the end!



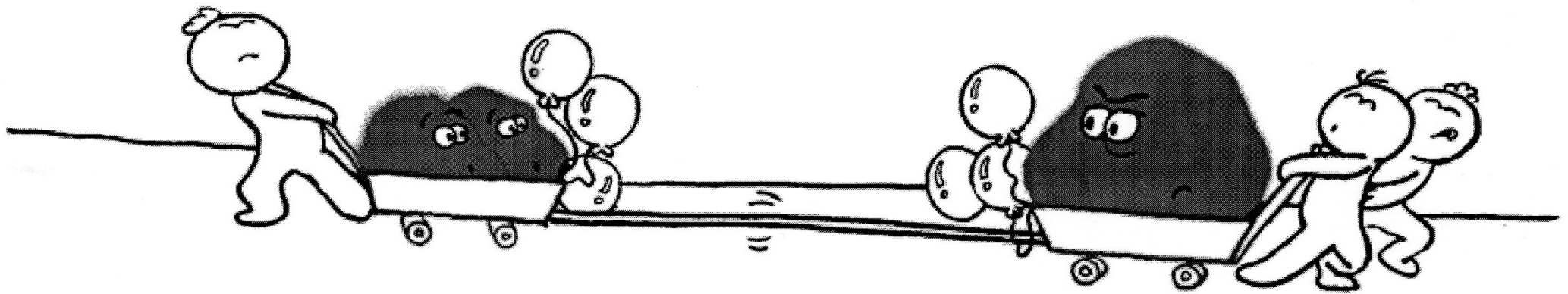


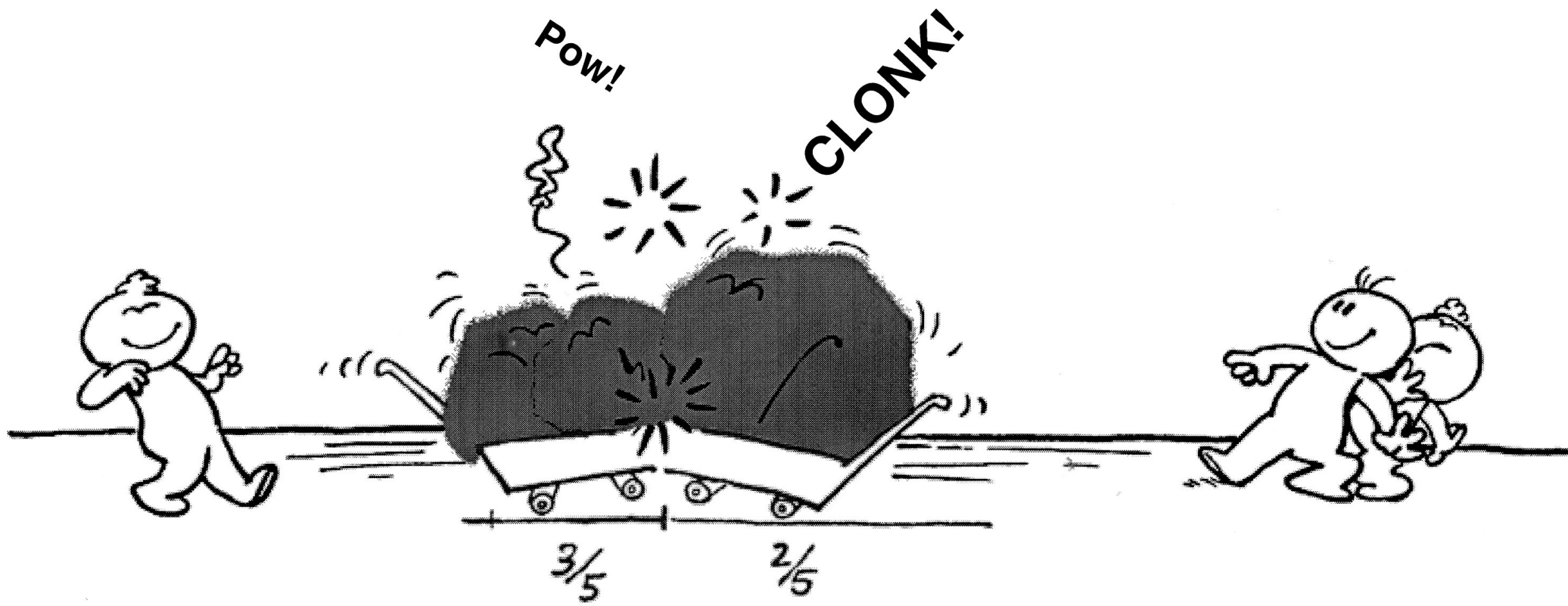
Remember Chunky's birthday?
That day he ate 3× his usual
amount!



And what a chunk of
Chunky he became!

At the party, they played a game. They pulled back an elastic until it was completely stretched... and then they let go! Guess where the two wagons met? (Don't worry about the balloons, what a great bang they'd make!)



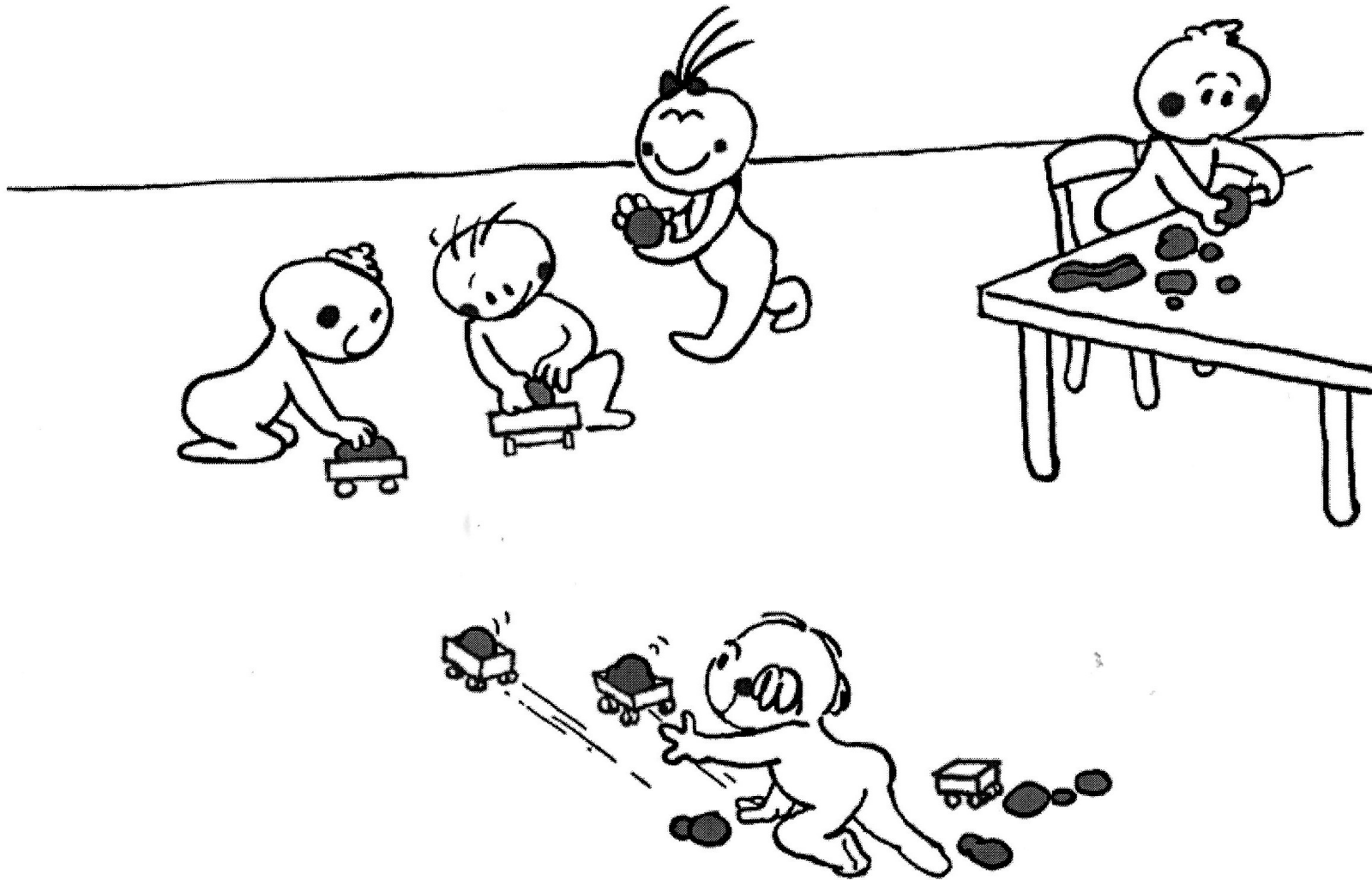


Is this fair?



So, how about this?





And now dear Parents,
please let your children play with big
chunks of clay to their hearts' con-
tent. You'll be **amazed** at the results!