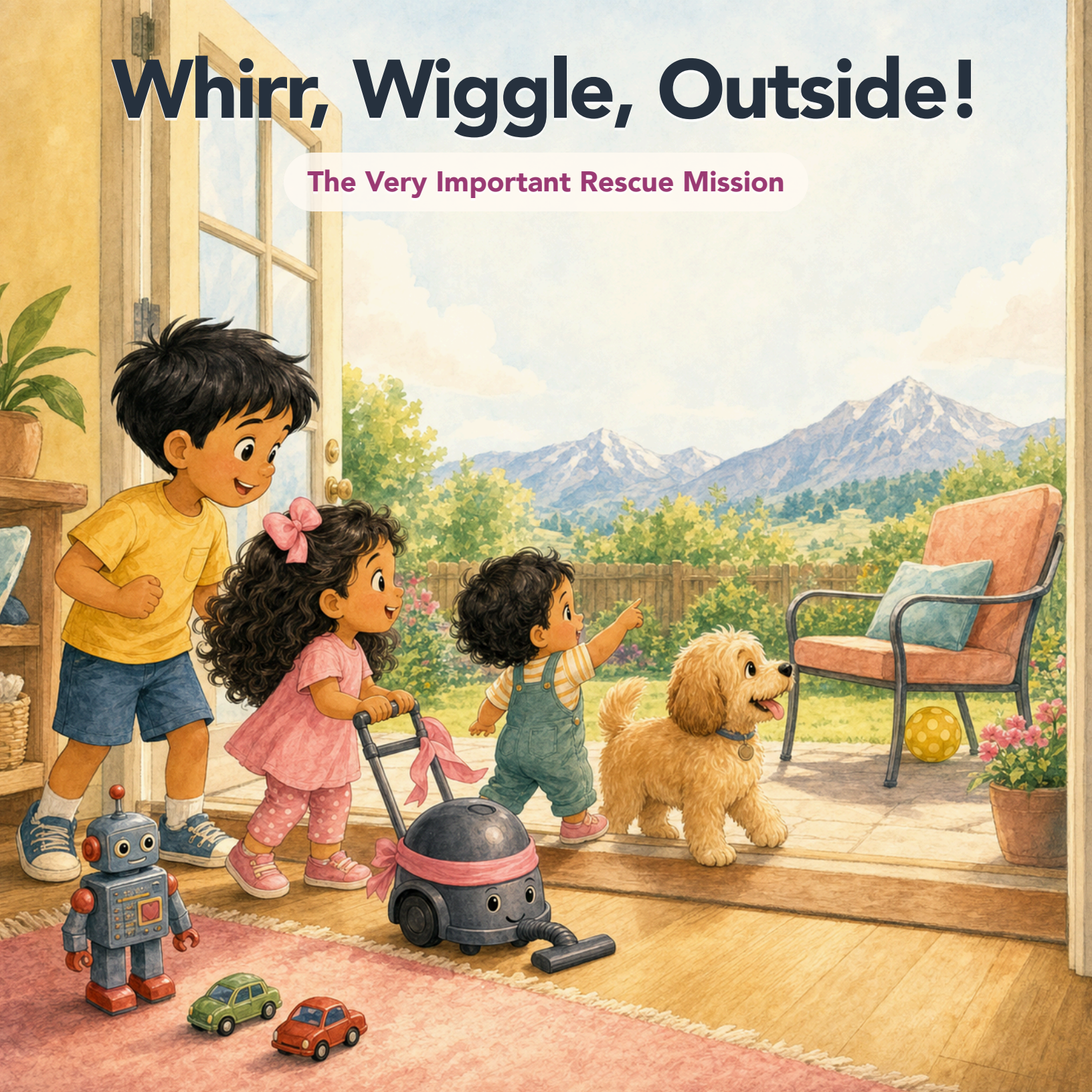


Whirr, Wiggle, Outside!

The Very Important Rescue Mission



Meet the helpers

Riyan

loved anything with wheels, buttons, beeps, motors, or a very serious hose.

Anvi

was small, brave, and almost always pointing toward outside.

Myra

knew pink could turn a regular idea into an official mission.

Bruno

was a golden-doodle, a goofball, and a professional finder of socks.



Bruno scratched at the back door with one fluffy paw. Squeak, squeak, squeak went his nose on the glass.

1



Outside, under the patio chair, his favorite yellow ball waited in the shade. It looked close. It was not close enough.

2



Bruno made one sad little whine. Then he dropped a³
sock on Riyan's foot, because Bruno had ideas.



Riyan looked at the ball, the sock, and
Captain Vacuum. His eyes got big. "This
is a rescue mission."

4





He parked Captain Vacuum at the starting line and lined up one robot and three tiny cars behind it.

"Robot scouts. Cars follow. Captain Vacuum drives,"
said Riyan. "Nobody panic. I have a machine plan."



Captain Vacuum rolled two careful inches. Bump.
The doormat grabbed one wheel and would not let
go.

7





The robot tipped sideways. The cars bonked together. Bruno wagged like this was all going wonderfully.



Riyan frowned at the mat. "The machine plan needs something," he said, but he still held the handle tight.



Myra ran in with pink ribbon trailing behind her like a comet. "I know what missions need!"



"Rescue teams need flags," said Myra. "If we cannot¹¹ see the leader, we cannot follow the leader."



She tied the ribbon to Captain Vacuum's handle. The pink flag fluttered: ready, ready, ready.¹²



Anvi pressed both hands on the glass and bounced on her toes. "There!" she said.

She pointed not straight ahead, but around the lumpy mat, past the flower pot, toward the patio chair.



Riyan blinked. He looked at his stuck machine. Then he looked at Anvi's way. "Oh. The long way is the smart way."

15



This time he drove slowly. Myra walked beside the pink flag. Anvi led with tiny, brave steps.



Bruno trotted behind them carrying the sock like a very important tool. Nobody knew why. Bruno probably did not know why either.

17





At the patio chair, the yellow ball sat just out of reach. Captain Vacuum's hose stretched and stretched, but stopped too soon.

Riyan reached. Myra crouched. Anvi leaned. Bruno sneezed. The ball did not move at all.



Then Bruno dropped the sock. It slid under the chair²⁰
and bonked the yellow ball. Plonk!





Roll, roll, roll! The ball popped out into the sunshine like it had been waiting for applause.

Bruno grabbed his ball and spun in a happy doodle circle. The sock stayed under the chair, looking proud.



Riyan laughed. "My machine needed Myra's flag, Anvi's way, and Bruno's sock."





Whirr, beep, pink, wiggle! They chased the rescued ball until the grass tickled their shoes.

Whirr, wiggle, hooray!
Again tomorrow? Bruno was already checking
under the chair.





Riyan has a machine plan. Myra has a pink flag. Anvi
sees the way. Bruno has... a sock.
Together, they rescue one very important yellow
ball.