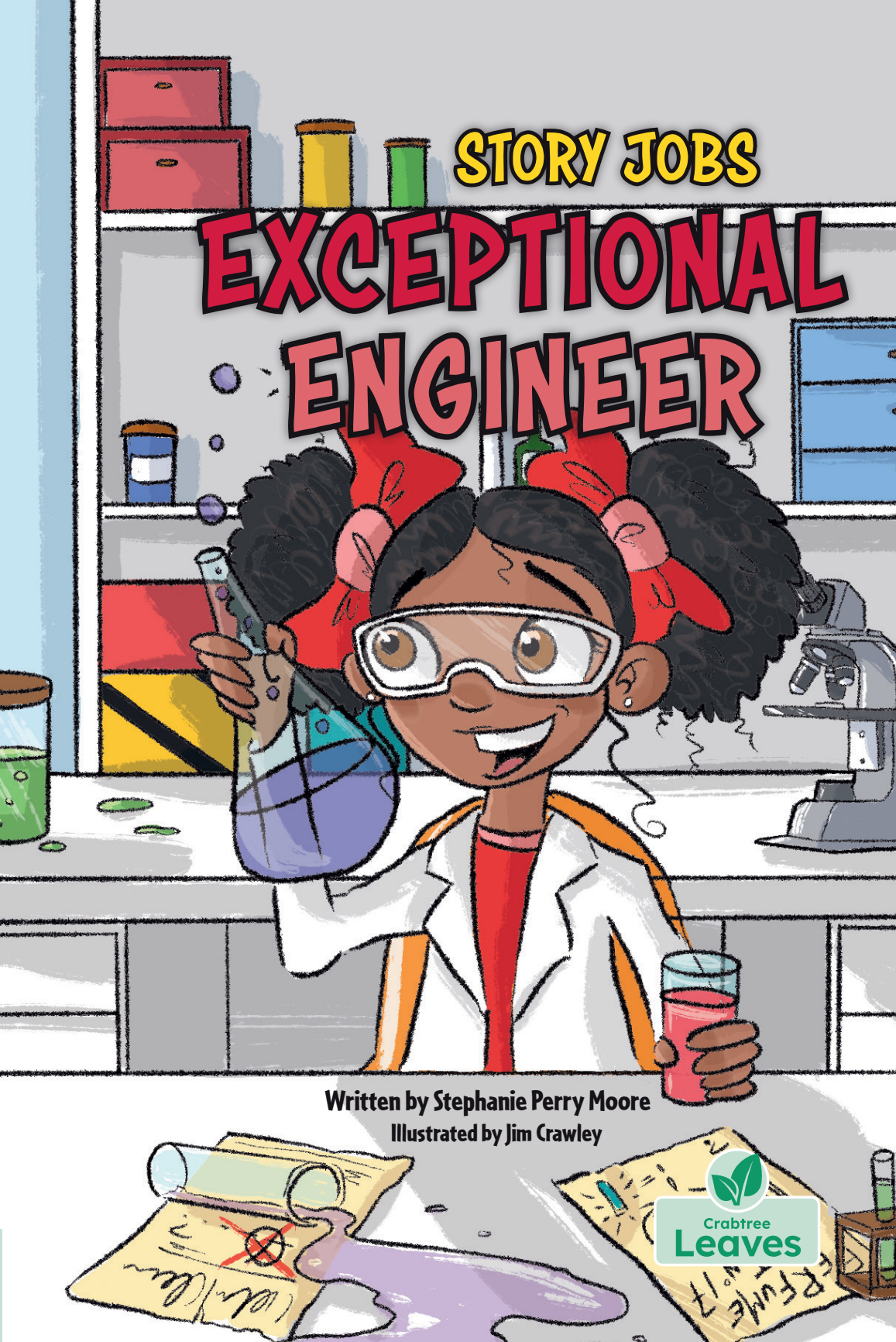




STORY JOBS

EXCEPTIONAL ENGINEER

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I'm Story!

Yep, Story Jobs, that's me. I use my imagination to discover who I want to be.

My parents named me Story for three reasons.

First, my mother is an author of fiction books.

Second, my father said I should remember to make every day have a happy ending.

Lastly, they told me I am the best part of their story.

Still, I get in trouble during school days. Guess I better not get in my own way.

To help me do that, my homeroom teacher is sending me to Mr. Gray's Refocus Room once a week.

Real talk, I have to go because, well, my "talk" is not always "real." I tend to exaggerate. I know it's wrong not to be truthful. I've got to change my ways if I want people to trust me.

If you like exploring, join me and my frenemies, Maury and Nelly, in the Refocus Room.

We will learn to build better habits and practice good behavior. That way we can go after any career we choose.

Come on!

Refocus
room

GYM



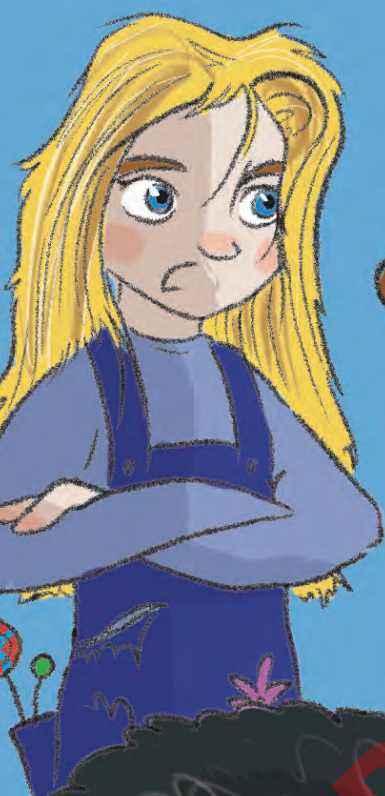


Chapter 1

Help

Story loved learning. Yet sometimes her bad actions got her in trouble in class. She loved a good story, but she had a bad habit of ‘stretching the truth’ to add drama. Her teacher said exaggerating gets in the way of the facts. So now she has to go to Mr. Gray’s Refocus Room once a week.

“I can’t believe I have to spend a yucky class with Mr. Gray,” Story said



as she sulked down the hall with her frenemies, Maury, who was always yelling, and Nelly, who had a bad habit of swiping other people's stuff.

"Well, believe it, because that's where we all are headed," Maury said. He circled around her, jabbing his hands like a boxer.

Nelly said, "Maury, why are you so fidgety? Do I need to get you some HELP?"

Before he could respond, Story interrupted. "I wish you could help me get out of going to career day. A boring old engineer is going to speak. I can't think of anything I'd like to do less."

"Me too," said Maury.

“Me three,” Nelly said, freezing at the door.

The sign on the entry read “Build a colorful day with GRAY!”

Actually, they all liked Mr. Gray. Story said, “Maybe this won’t be so bad after all. Let’s go.”

Maury and Nelly smiled in agreement. They entered and waved.

Story shouted, “Hey, Mr. Gray.”

“Hello, you all,” Mr. Gray replied. “Welcome to the Refocus Room, where we need to talk about behavior.”

The students gave unpleasant looks as they took their seats. Mr. Gray folded his arms and huffed. “Why are you here?”