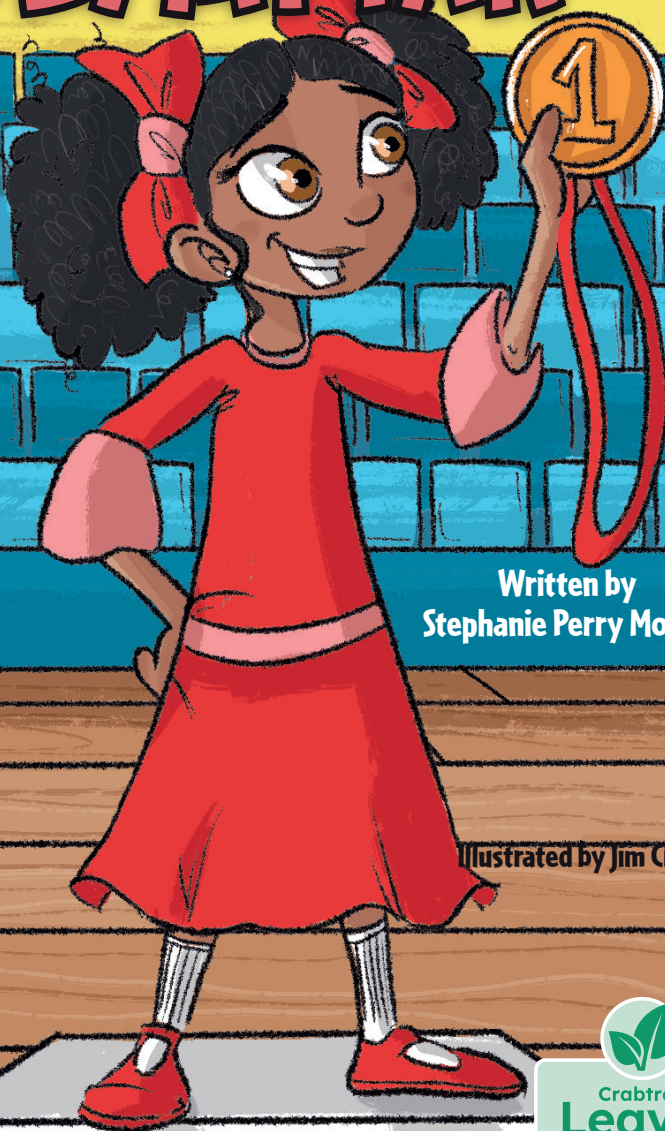


STORY JOBS OUTSTANDING OLYMPIAN



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Crabtree
Leaves

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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.

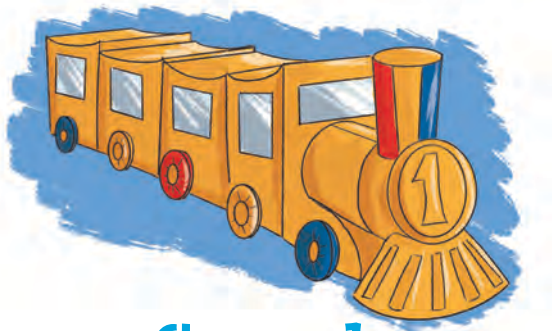
Real talk, I have to go because, well, my "talk" is not always "real." I tend to exaggerate. I know it's wrong not to be truthful. I've got to change my ways if I want people to trust me.

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!



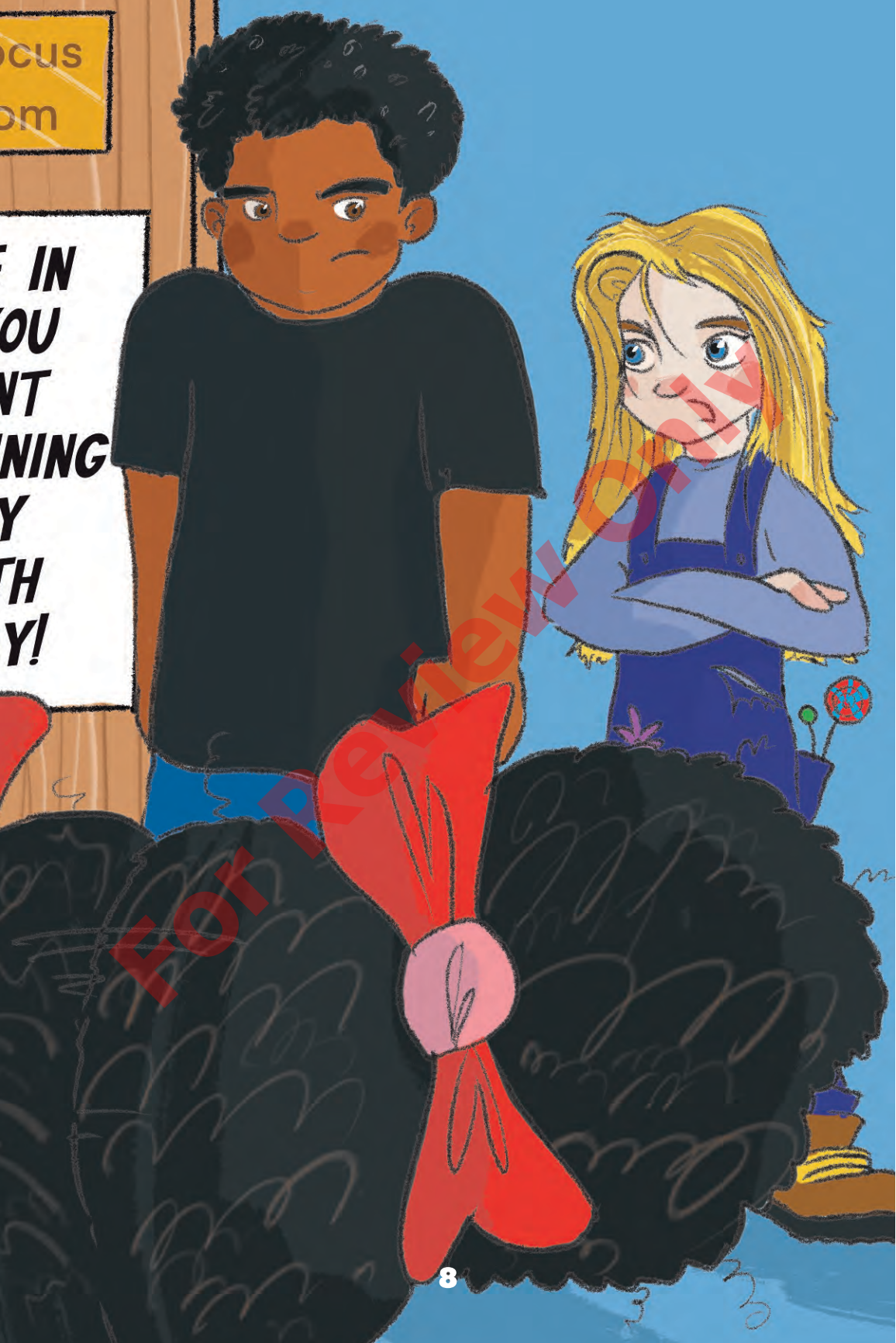


Chapter 1

Training

Story enjoyed school. However, sometimes her behavior got her into trouble. Story had a bad habit of exaggerating, or ‘stretching the truth,’ to make events more exciting. That usually got her sent to Mr. Gray’s Refocus Room. Lately, she had to go once a week.

“I’m not happy that I have to go see Mr. Gray,” Story grumbled as she walked down the hall with her frenemies, Maury and Nelly.



“Me neither!” Maury shouted, balling up his fists. “But I got in trouble again for yelling at someone in class.”

“Your hot head always gets you in trouble,” said Nelly. “I don’t want to go either, but my teacher said I need TRAINING to act better.”

“What did you swipe now?” Story scolded. But Nelly just hung her head.

“I guess I need training too,” sighed Story. “I can’t help exaggerating. It’s just that it makes the truth more exciting.”

They read the sign posted on the Refocus Room door: Come in if you want a winning day with GRAY!

Story smiled. Actually, she liked Mr. Gray. They all did. “If we go inside, he might help us turn things around.”

Maury and Nelly agreed. Story went in first. Nelly and Maury followed.

“Mr. Gray, how’s it going?” Story asked.

“It’s better since you all are here,” Mr. Gray responded. “I believe time spent in the Refocus Room can help you with your behavior.”

The students sulked as they sat down. Mr. Gray stood in front of them.

“What did you do?” Mr. Gray questioned.

Nelly mumbled, “I took something that wasn’t mine.”