

It's a
GREAT DAY
to be a
COMET



WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED
BY MASCOT JUNCTION

It was Charlie's **first day in school**, and while eating lunch in the cafeteria, he saw a girl named Clara drop her tray, and "**Ka-blash!**" Her lunch spilled everywhere. Rather than get upset, Clara pronounced, "Well, this is a **great day** to be a **comet**" and proceeded to pick up the mess. A boy named Carl **stepped in to help**. She smiled, and said "Thanks!"



Later, while playing at recess, Charlie saw Clara **trip** and **skin her knee**.

He could tell it hurt, but was surprised by Clara's reaction.

After brushing a tear from her cheek, she said, "This is

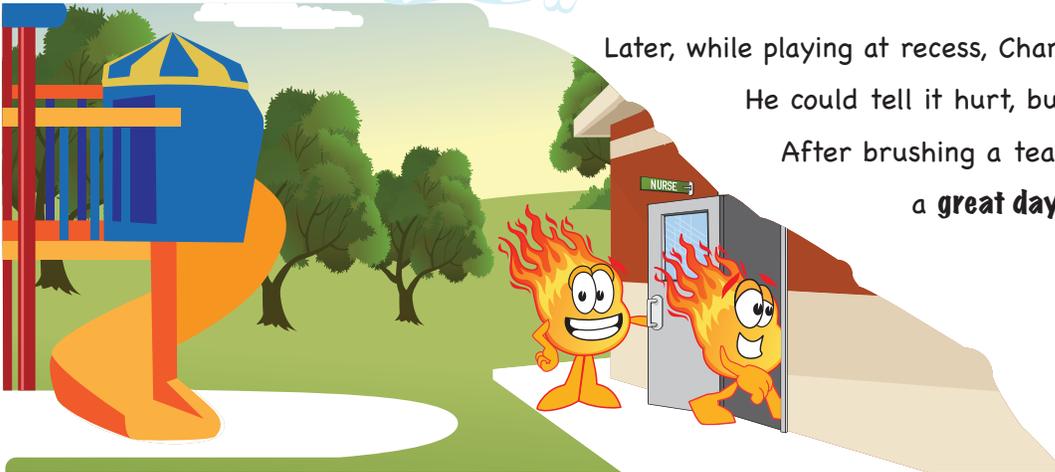
a **great day** to be a **comet**." Then a girl named

Chloe came up to her and said,

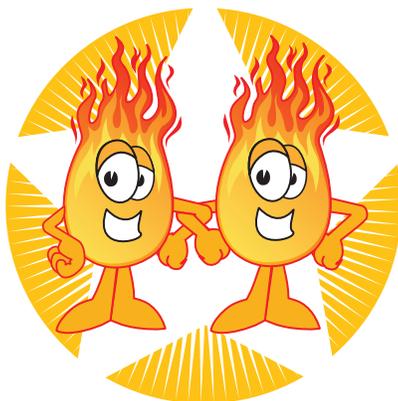
"You should get a **bandaid** on that.

Let's go to the **nurse's office**."

Clara smiled and said, "Thanks!"



On the bus ride home, Clara's backpack **unzipped**, and everything **fell out** on the floor. Again she said, "This a **great day** to be a **comet!**" This time Charlie stepped in to help pick things up, then he asked her, "Clara, I've seen **three bad things** happen to you today, and each time you say 'This is a great day to be a comet.' Why do you say that?"



Clara replied, "Here at this school, we are **all comets**. We have **comet friends**, and we all care about each other, and help each other. **It's the comet way**.

So no matter what happens, I know I have friends who **care**, and will **help** me. That makes every day a **great day** to be a **comet!**"

After all of her things were gathered up, Clara smiled and said,

"Thanks for your help! Isn't it a **great day** to be a **comet!**"