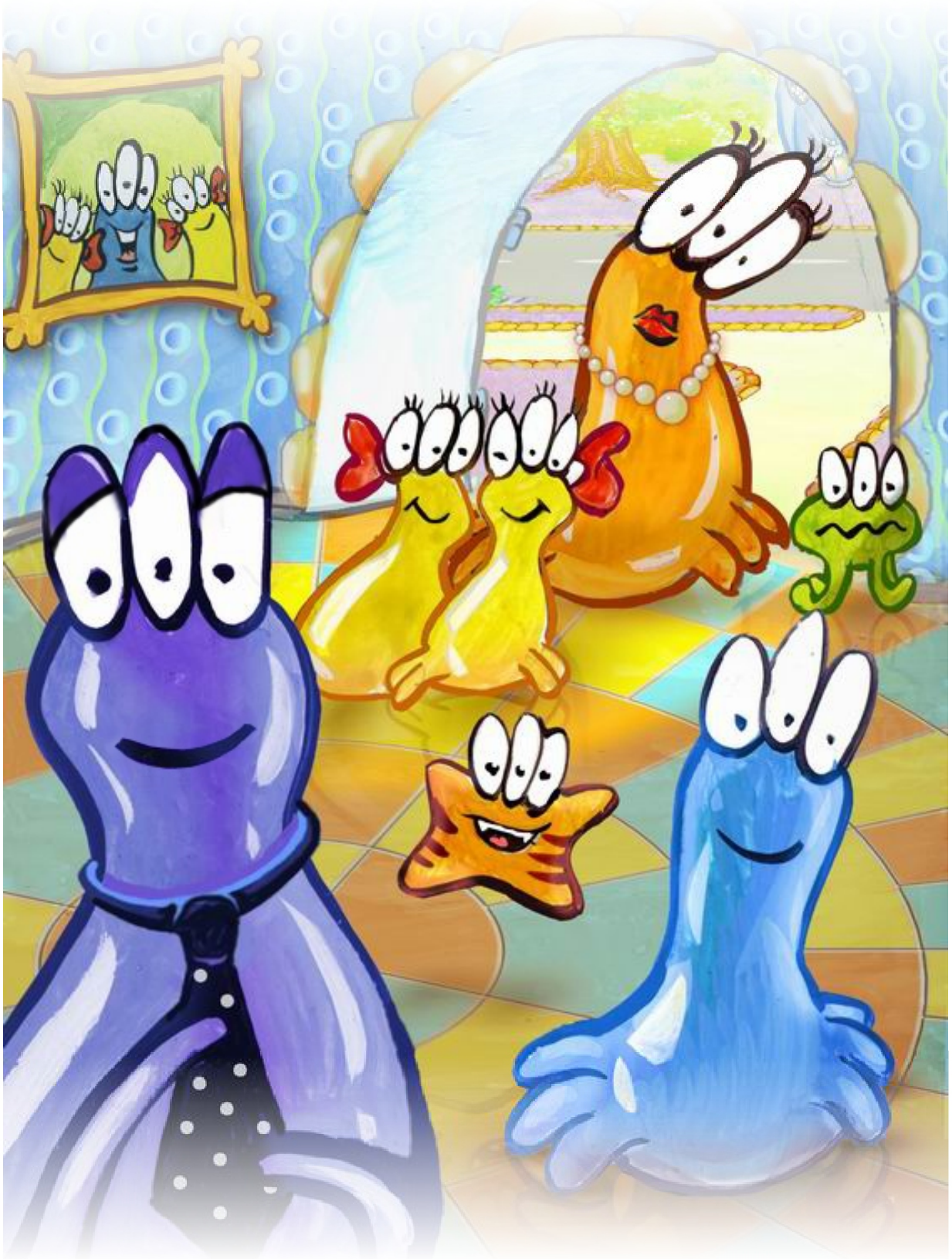




Hi there! My name is Gorble.
I live down there! On the planet Woey.



And this is Bubble City.
I live here with my family in a district called Woeyville.



There are five Woeys in my family. Mom, Dad, my two sisters and me. And Cog and Dat.. They think they are Woeys too!



My school is only ten bubbles away.
That means I can walk to school with
my two best friends, Cronk and Wibble.

I am friends with everyone in my class. We all have a lot of fun together. This makes our lessons together fun.

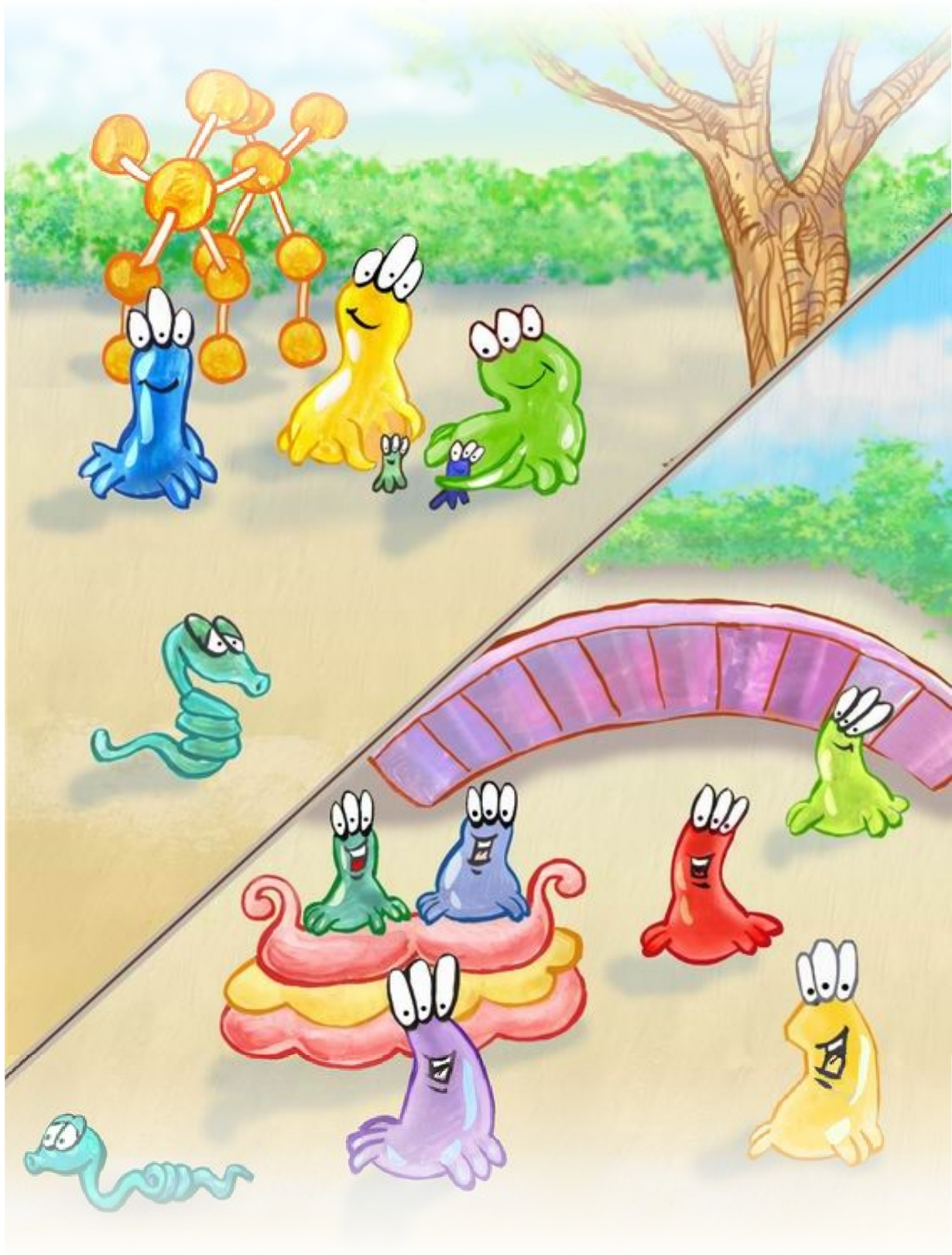


Today a new kid started in our class. Our teacher, Mrs. Bobble, told everyone the new kid's name. But it was far too strange for any one to remember.



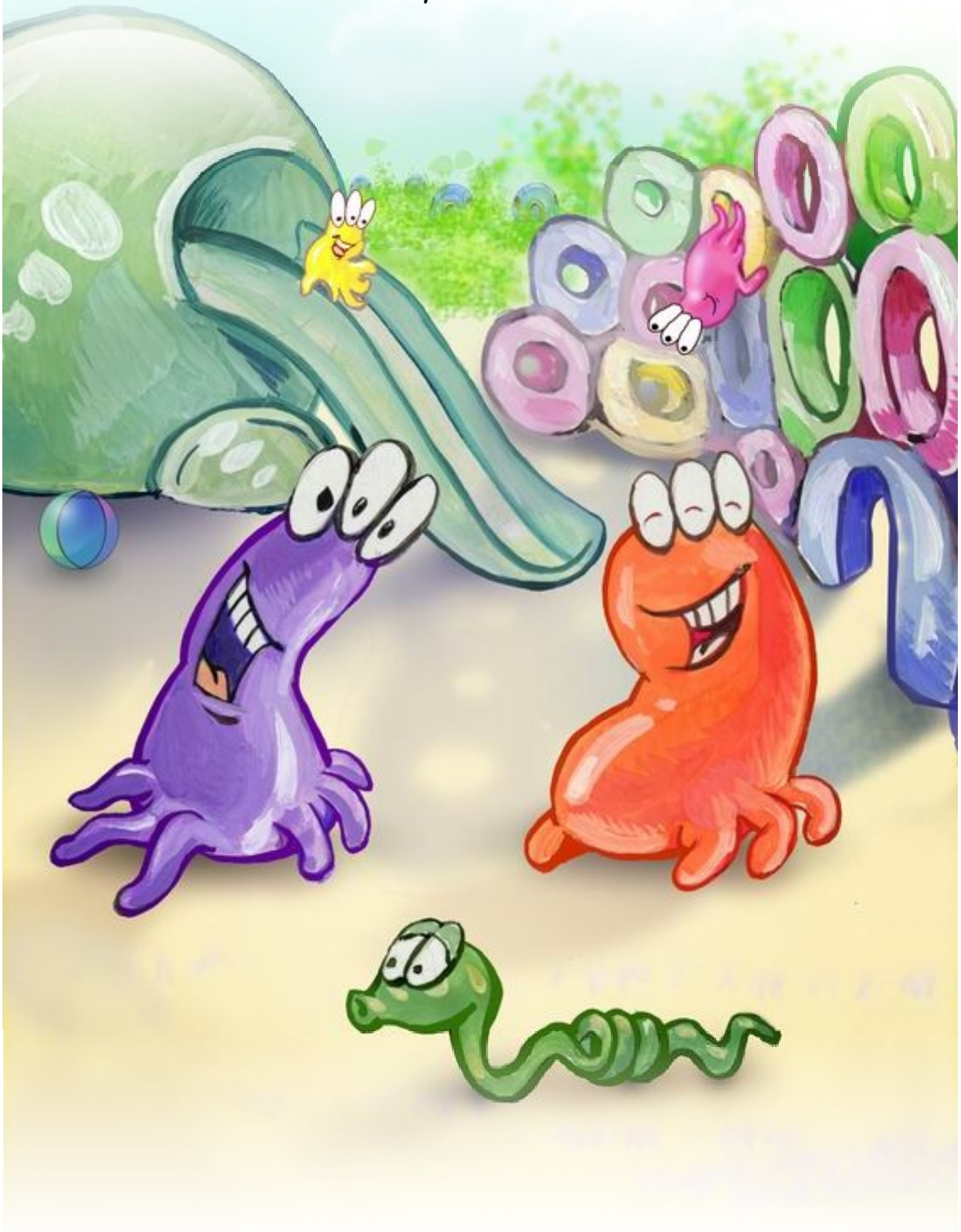
The new kid had a different shape.
And he was a strange color too.

Wibble, Cronk and me played on the bubble gym first.
Then we joined the teams for a game of Double Bubble Trouble.

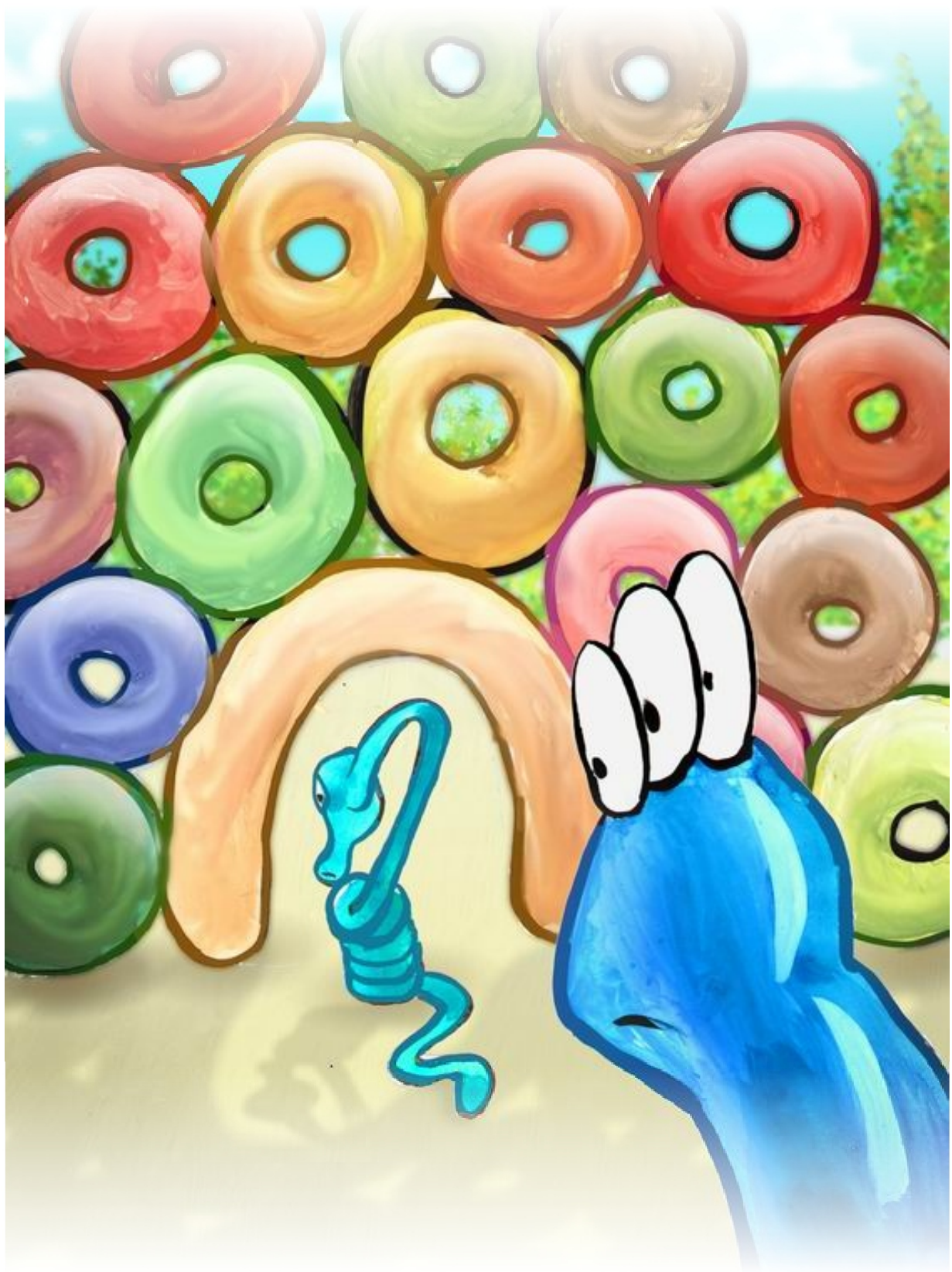


All except the new kid.
All the new kid did was sit and watch us play Double Bubble Trouble.

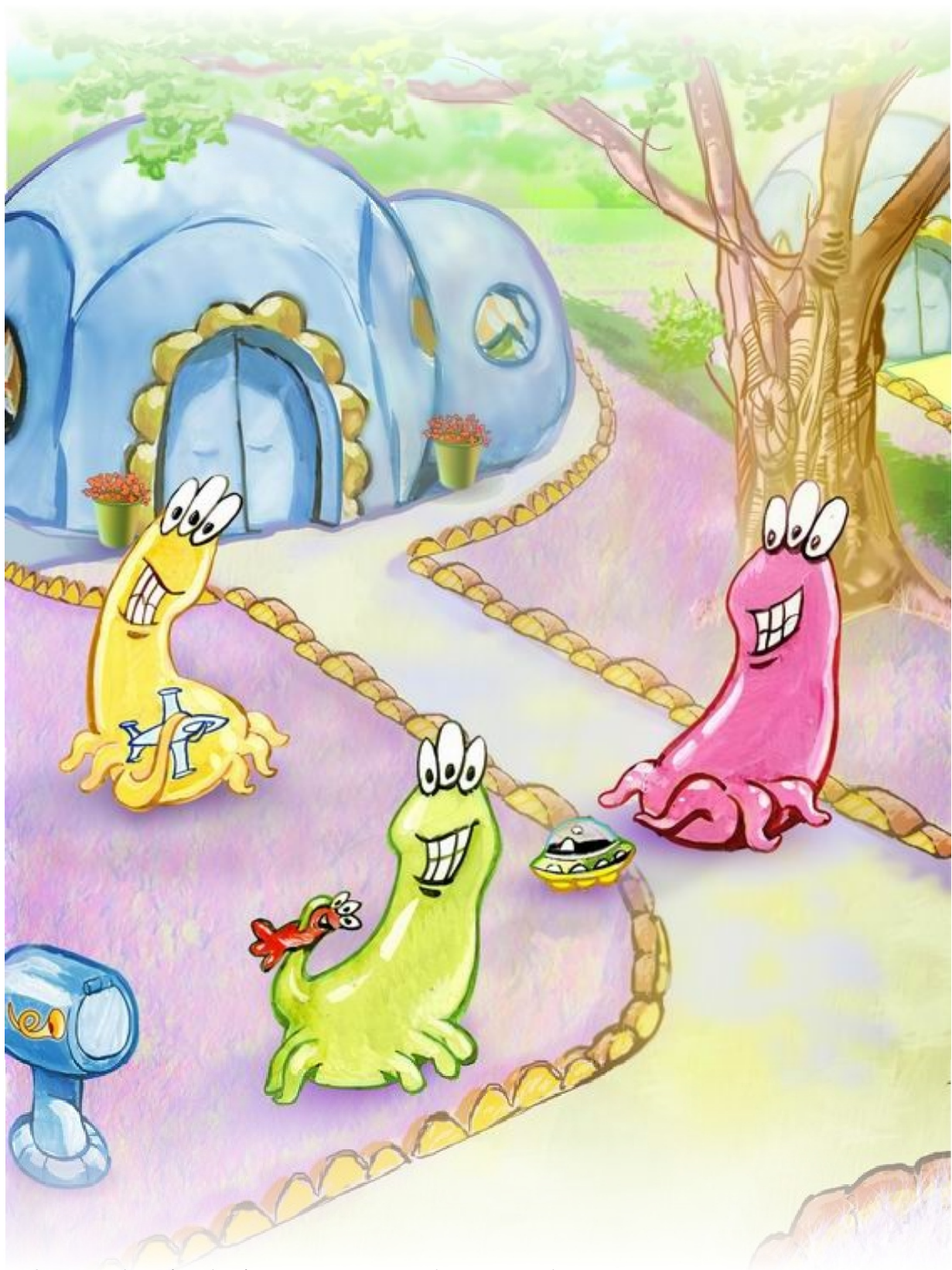
Finally, he came over and asked if he could join in the game.
First one person laughed.
Then suddenly everyone was laughing out loud.
The new kid even sounded funny!



The new kid walked away slowly.
His head was down.
I think he was crying.

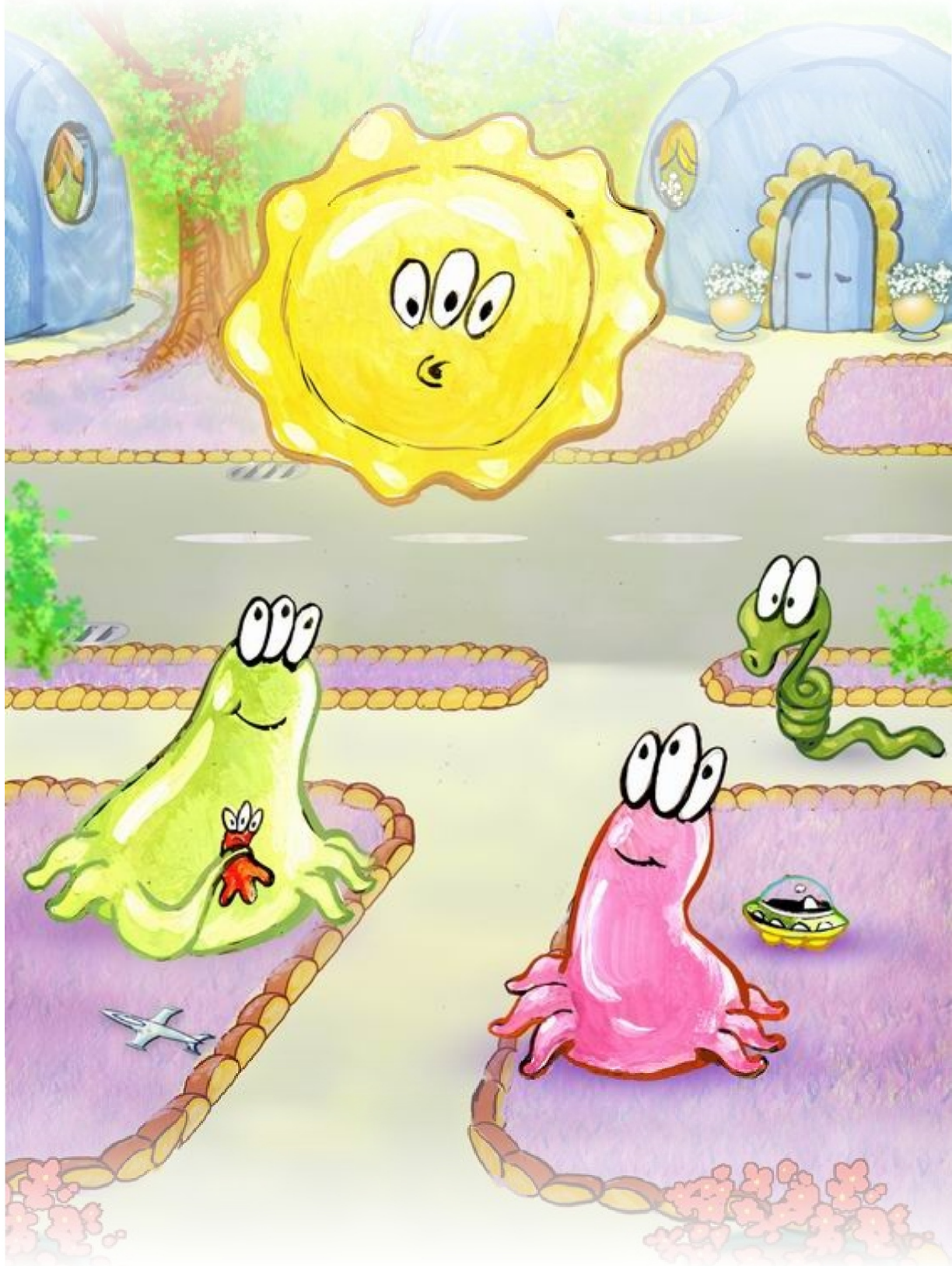


I watched him go.
I felt kind of bad inside.



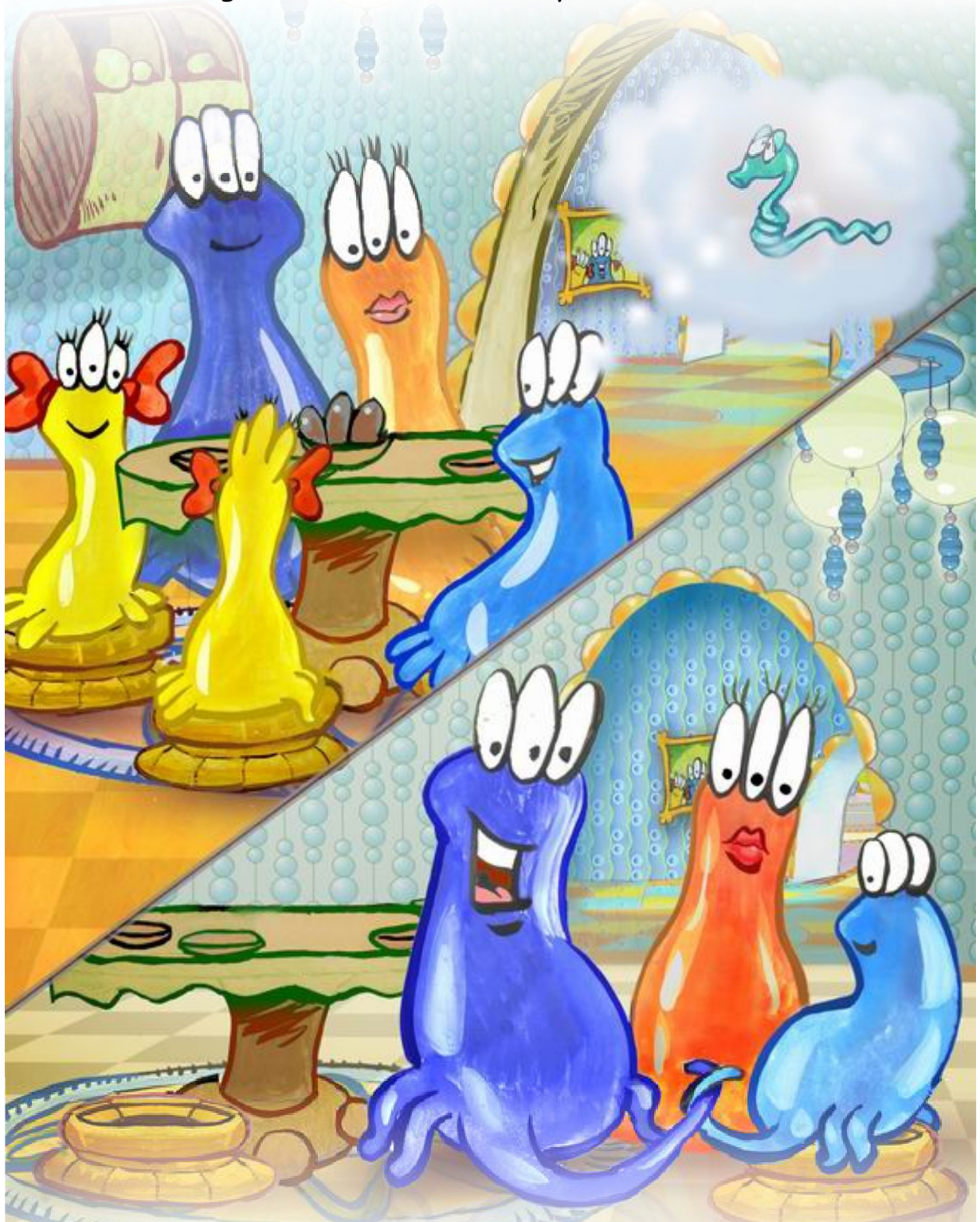
After school I help my Mom with some chores.
When I'm finished I can go out and find Cronk and Wibble
and all my other friends and play.

We were all out playing Double Bubble Trouble when the new kid walked by. He was all by himself. Some of my friends giggled together. No one said 'Hi'. Instead they pretended they couldn't see the new kid at all!



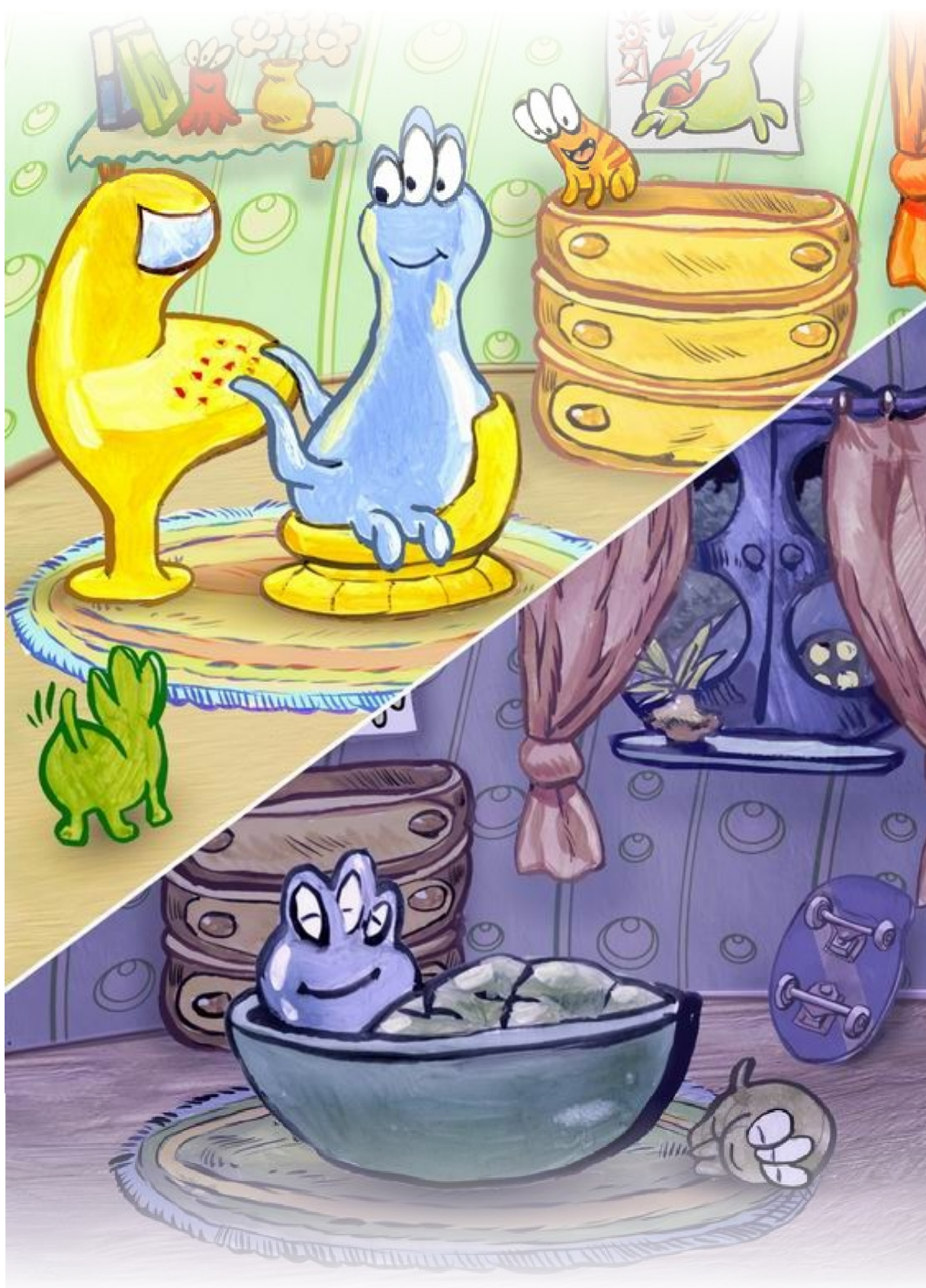
I joined in.
I didn't say 'Hi' and I pretended I couldn't see the new kid either.
Then he was gone but I had that bad feeling inside again.

At home Woey families like to eat together. We tell each other about our day. My Dad asked me about my day at school. I told my Dad and Mom all about the strange new kid and how funny he looked and sounded.



I told Dad and Mom how everyone had laughed at the new kid's strange shape and color and the way he talked. I told them how we pretended not to see him when we were out playing. I also told them how I had made me feel bad inside. My parents told me I had felt bad because I knew deep, deep down that it was wrong to make fun and laugh at people who are different from me.

After dinner I did my homework and then went to sleep.
I still didn't feel very happy with myself.





But, during the night I had three strange dreams.

In my first dream I suddenly popped onto a planet of Zippy people.



All the Zippy people jumped everywhere. They zipped about very high and very fast.

I tried to join in their game but they made fun of me.
They called me names.
They said I was useless because I couldn't keep up with them.



I tried to explain I was a Woey and Woey's don't zip about but they acted as if I wasn't even there!

Feeling angry with the Zippies woke me up from the dream. I could see Woeyville through the window and Bubble City in the distance and knew I was home.



I was angry with the Zippy dream people for a while but soon I went back off to sleep.

But instead of sleeping through till morning I had a second dream. Everyone in this strange place walked round I did only they were very, very, tall. And their voices were even higher!

They talked and sounded just like Woey windies!
'Chirp, chirp, chirp.'
I went over to say 'Hello'.



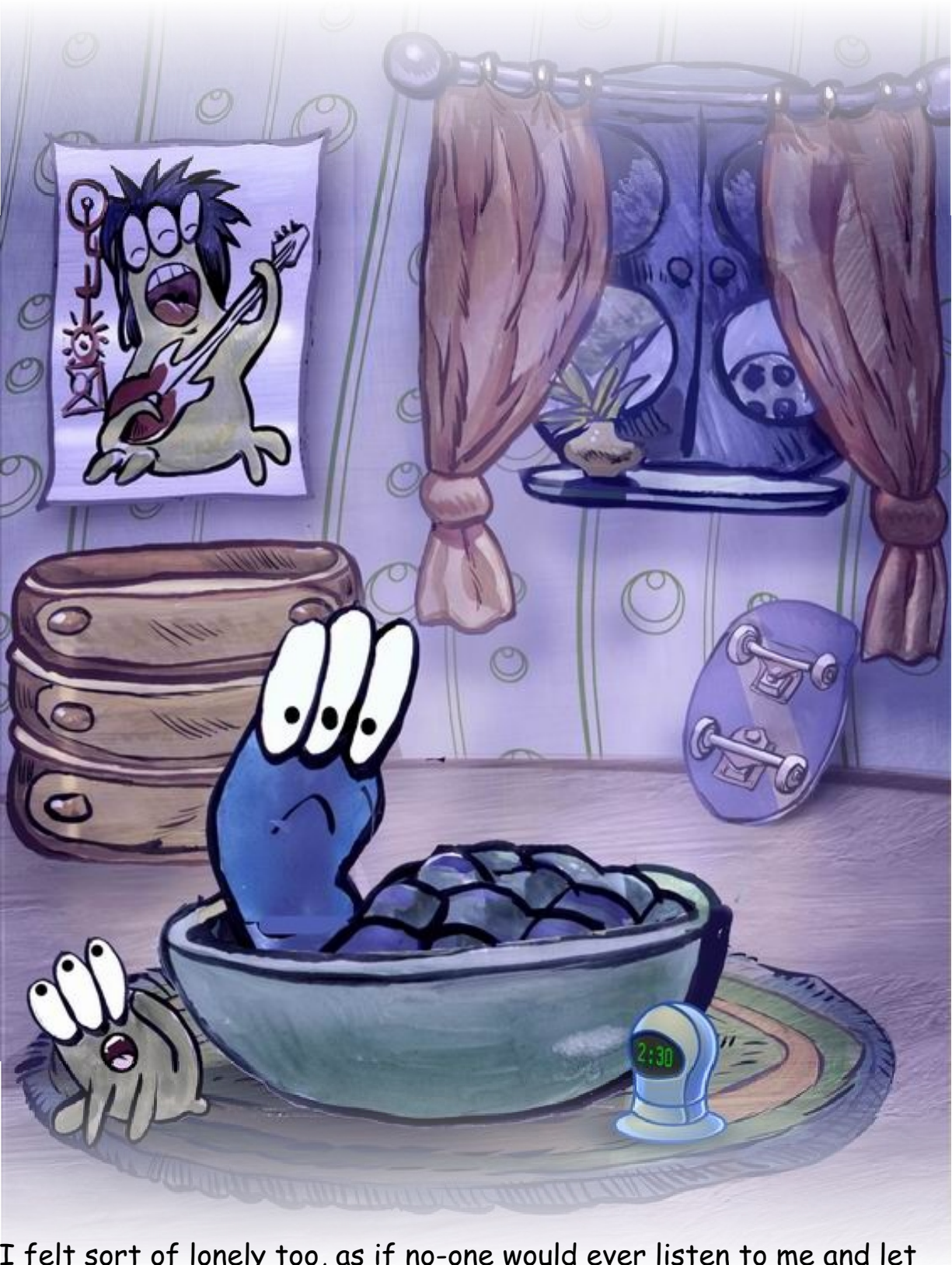
Everyone went very, very, quiet. They all looked at each other. And then they all looked down at me. Then they all burst into chirpy, high pitched laughing until tears ran down their faces and they had to hold their sides to stop them from splitting!

Just like in my first dream I tried to explain I was a Woey and this was how Woey's spoke.



But the tall Chirpy people were having so much fun telling each other jokes about me they couldn't even hear me.

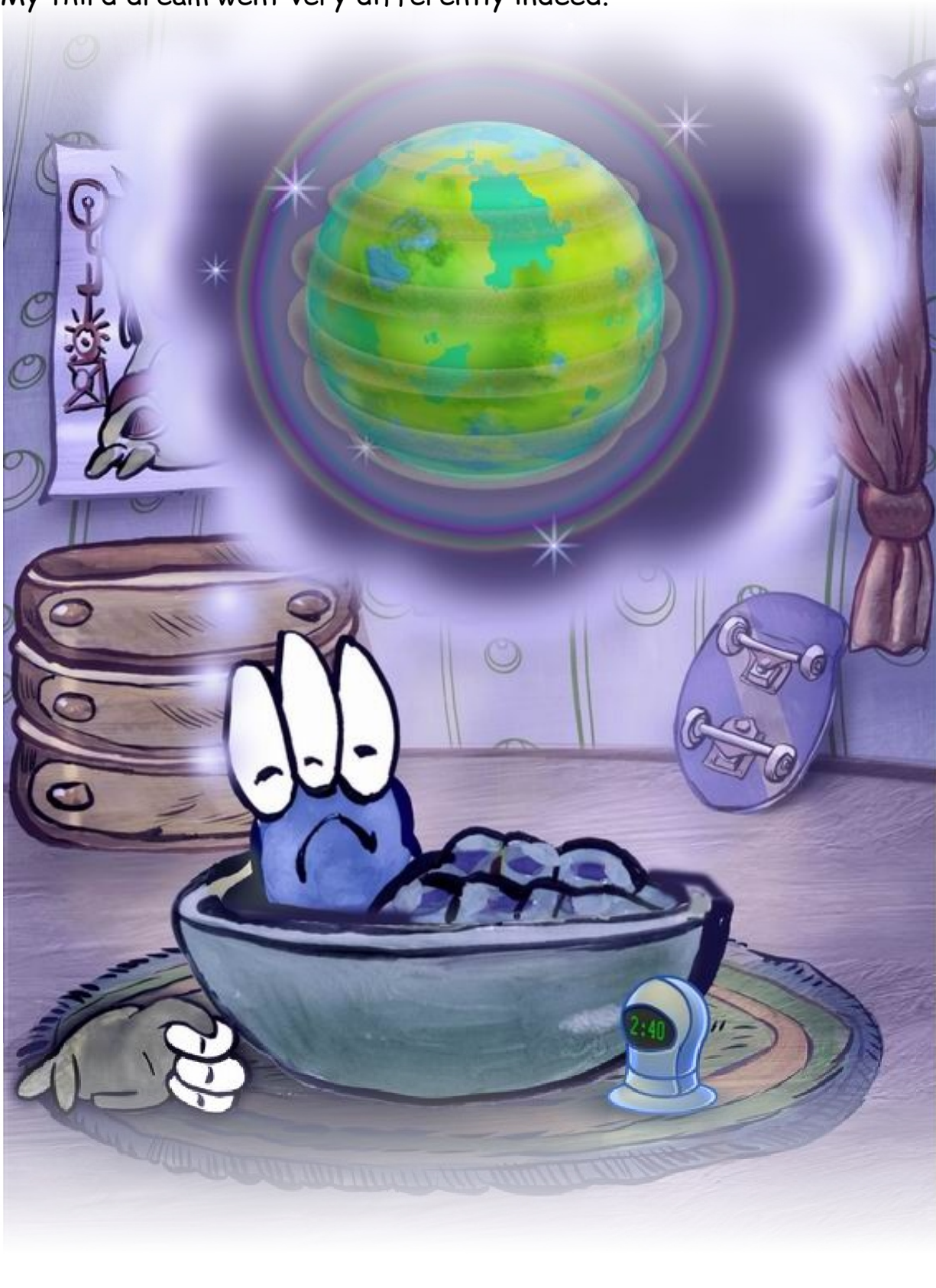
When I woke up this time I felt upset and just as angry as I had been with the Zippy dream people.



I felt sort of lonely too, as if no-one would ever listen to me and let me show them all the things Woeyes like me could do.

It was a little while before I could get to sleep again, but I am glad I did.

My third dream went very differently indeed.



This dream land was a funny shape! Divided up just like an orange!
And the people who lived there were strange too.



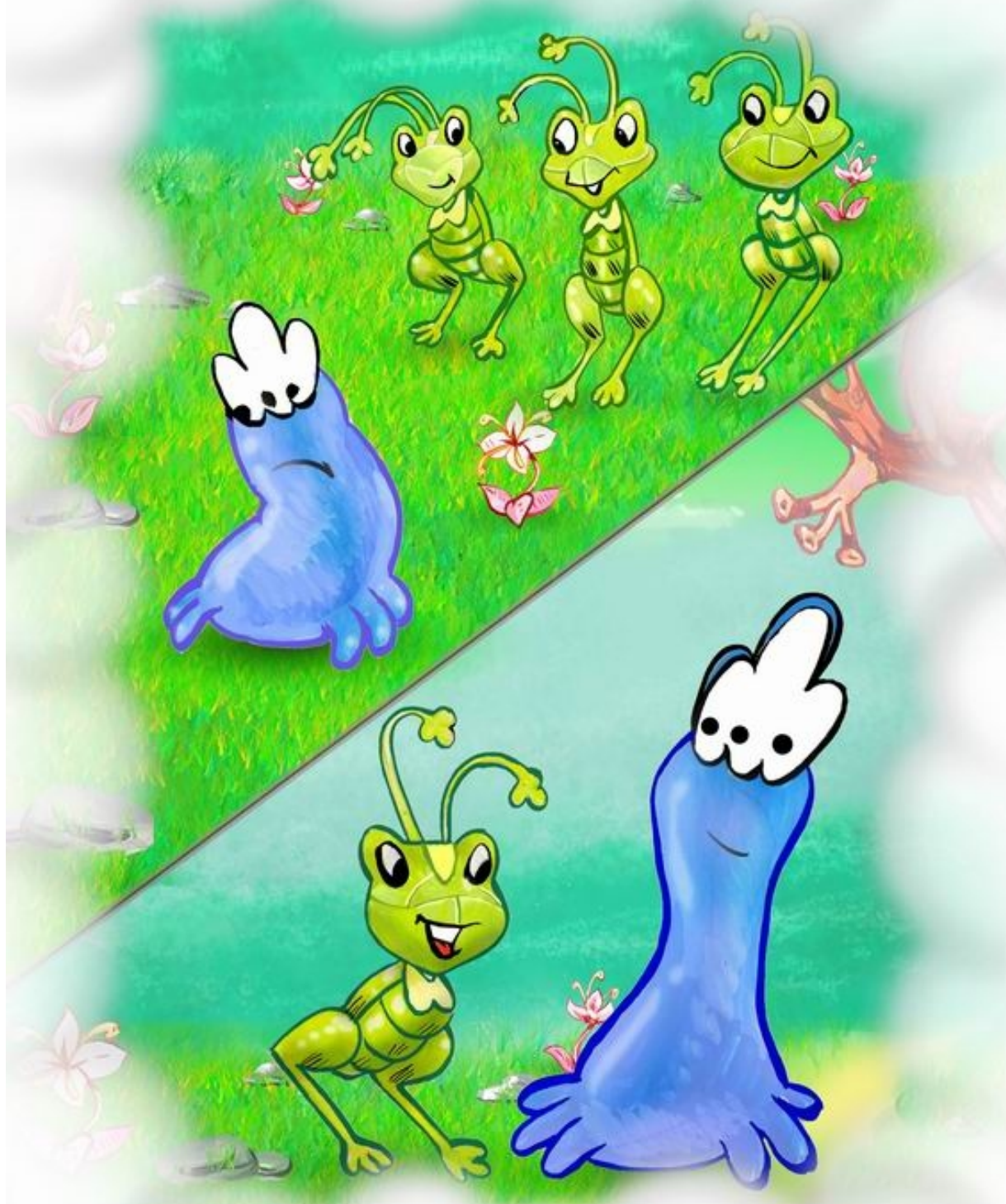
They looked as if they were a mixture of all different kinds of people!

They looked me over.
From the top of my head right down to my feet and then one of them
said...



...'He looks so different!'

I started to worry. Feel frightened and bad inside even.
Were they going to be mean and unkind to me too? But instead...
....something wonderful happened!

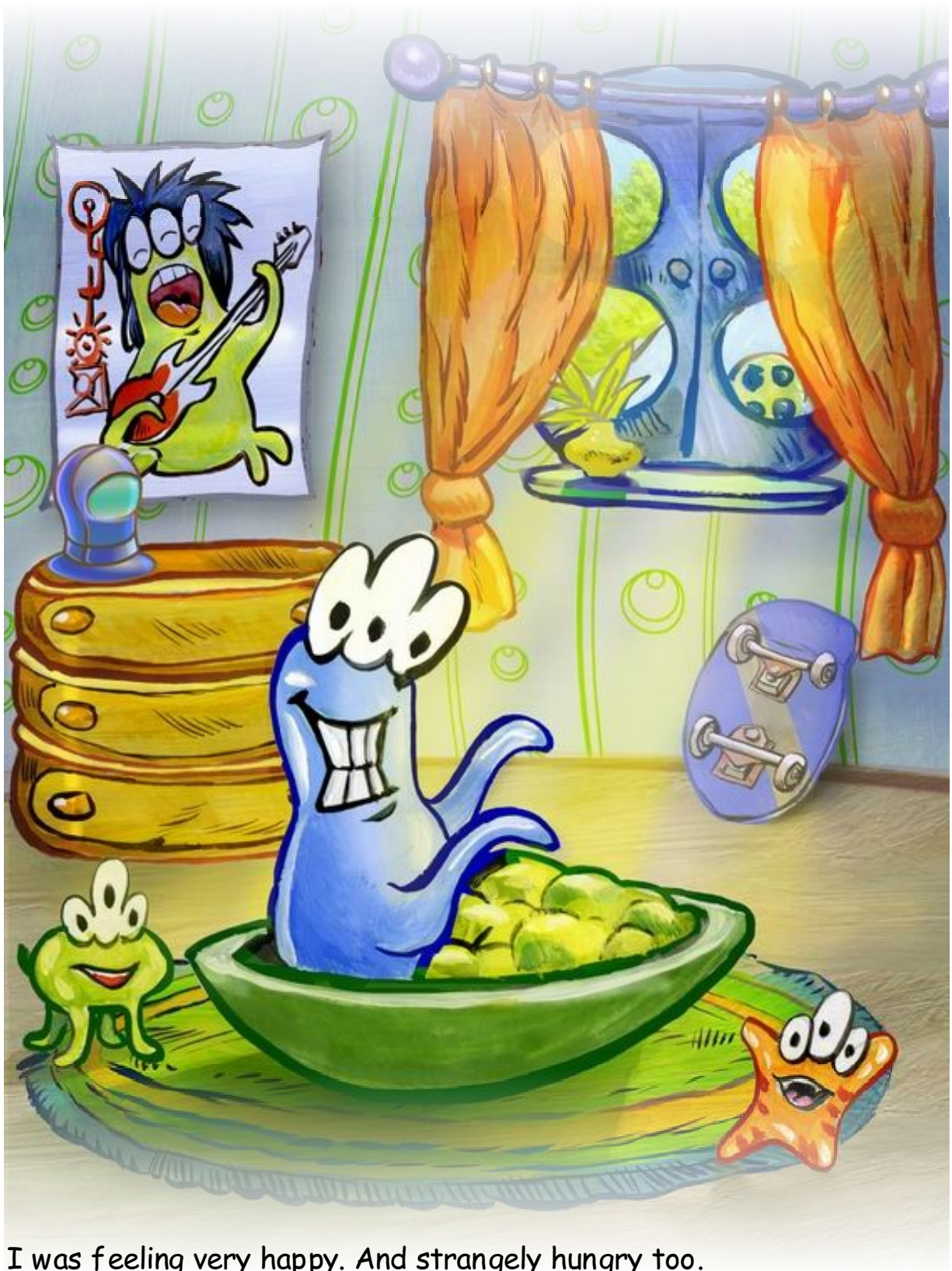


The new creature came closer and said in a friendly way,
'Hi. My name is Damo. What's your name? Do you want to come
and play with us?

Boy! Did I ever!

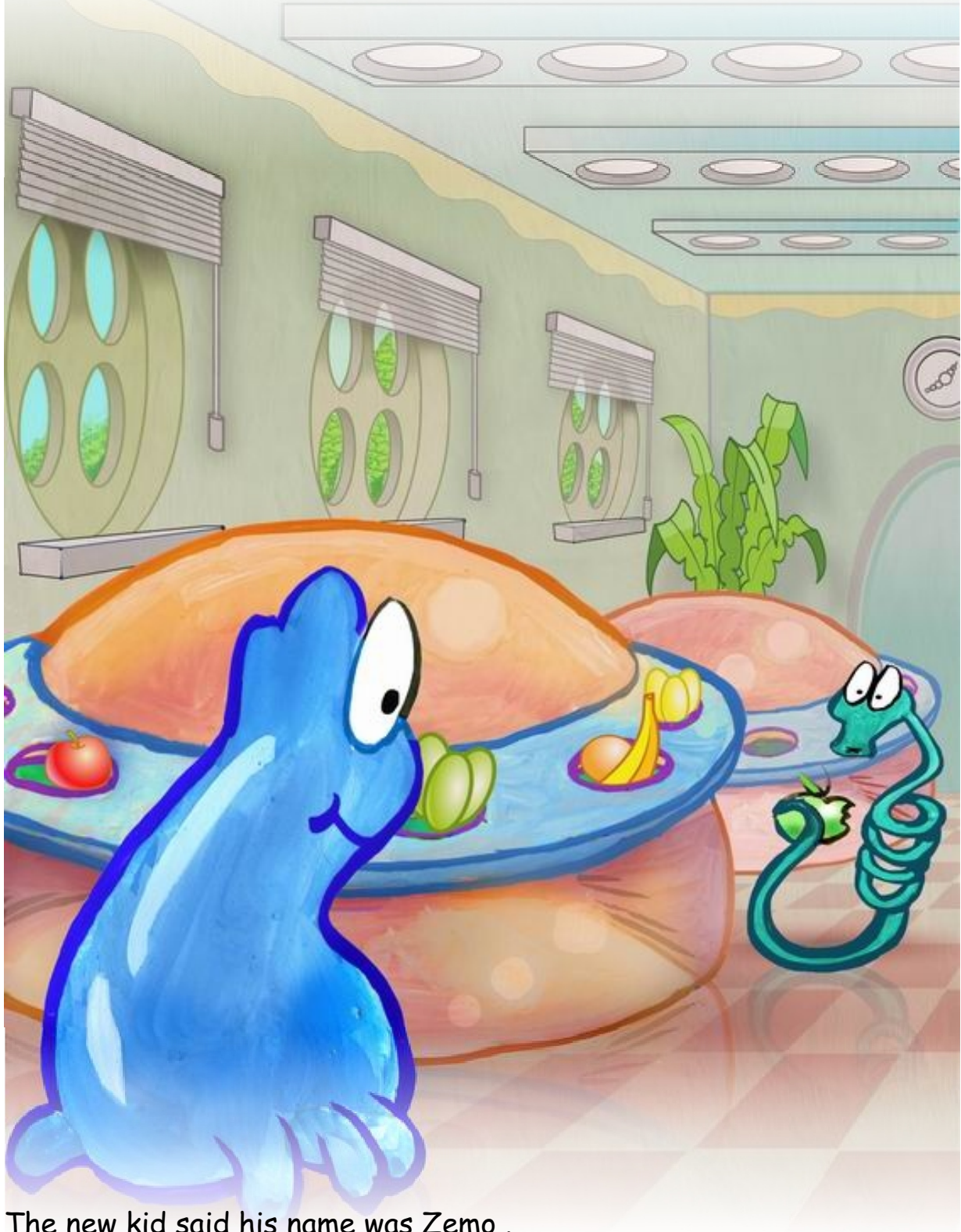


And I did play with my new friends.
Right through until morning when Mom woke me up.



I was feeling very happy. And strangely hungry too.
But I knew exactly what I was going to do that day.
I would ask the new kid if he wanted to play with me, Cronk and Wibble.

At lunchtime at school I found the new kid sitting all on his own again. This time I went and sat down with him, and, just like my new dream friends did, I said, 'Hi'.



The new kid said his name was Zemo .
He had just moved to Woeyville with his family.

In the playground I choose Zemo to be on my team for Doublebubbletrouble.
He's the best player we've ever had!

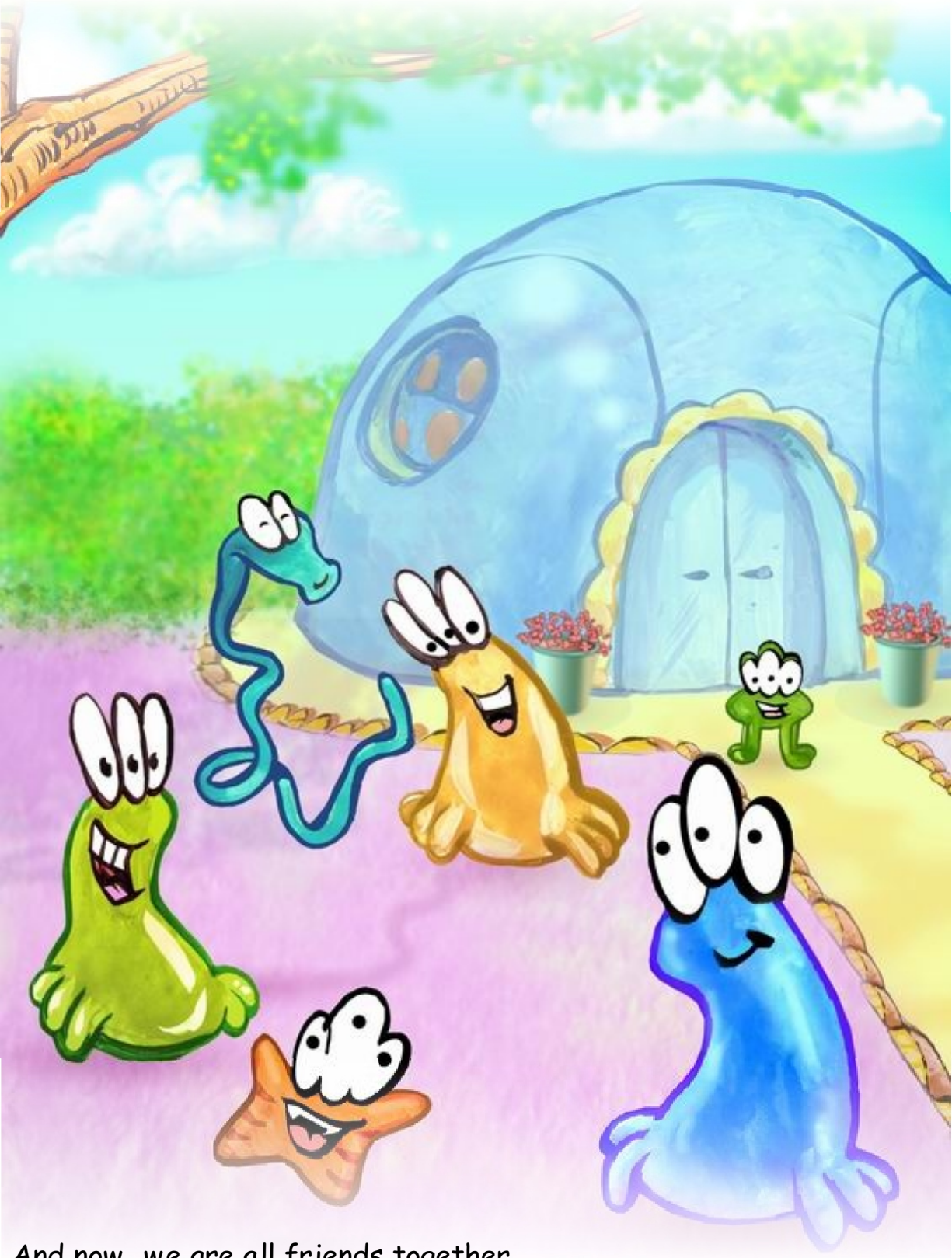


I could easily see that he was really, really happy now.
Zemo was much, much happier than he had been when he had been left out.

Some kids tried to make fun of Zemo on the bus back from school.
I told them straight; ' You should not make fun of people who are
different from you!'
The bus went quiet.



Then Cronk and Wibble then all my friends said, 'Yeah, Gorble's right!
It is mean and unkind to make fun of people.'



And now, we are all friends together.
Gorble, Cronk, Wibble and Zemo.



The End

