



THE MISSION LOGS OF COMMANDER FITZ



To stay up-to-date with Commander Fitz and the Kid Command team visit www.kidcommand.com



ReCYCLE me!

The Kid Command team of animals began their journey to Earth last April on Earth Day.

The course is set and the Kid Command estimated arrival time is scheduled for this November.

Every month Commander Fitz sends a message to Earth's kids to let them know exciting details from the Kid Command space journey.



This booklet belongs to:

Check back at www.kidcommand.com each month for more messages from Commander Fitz.

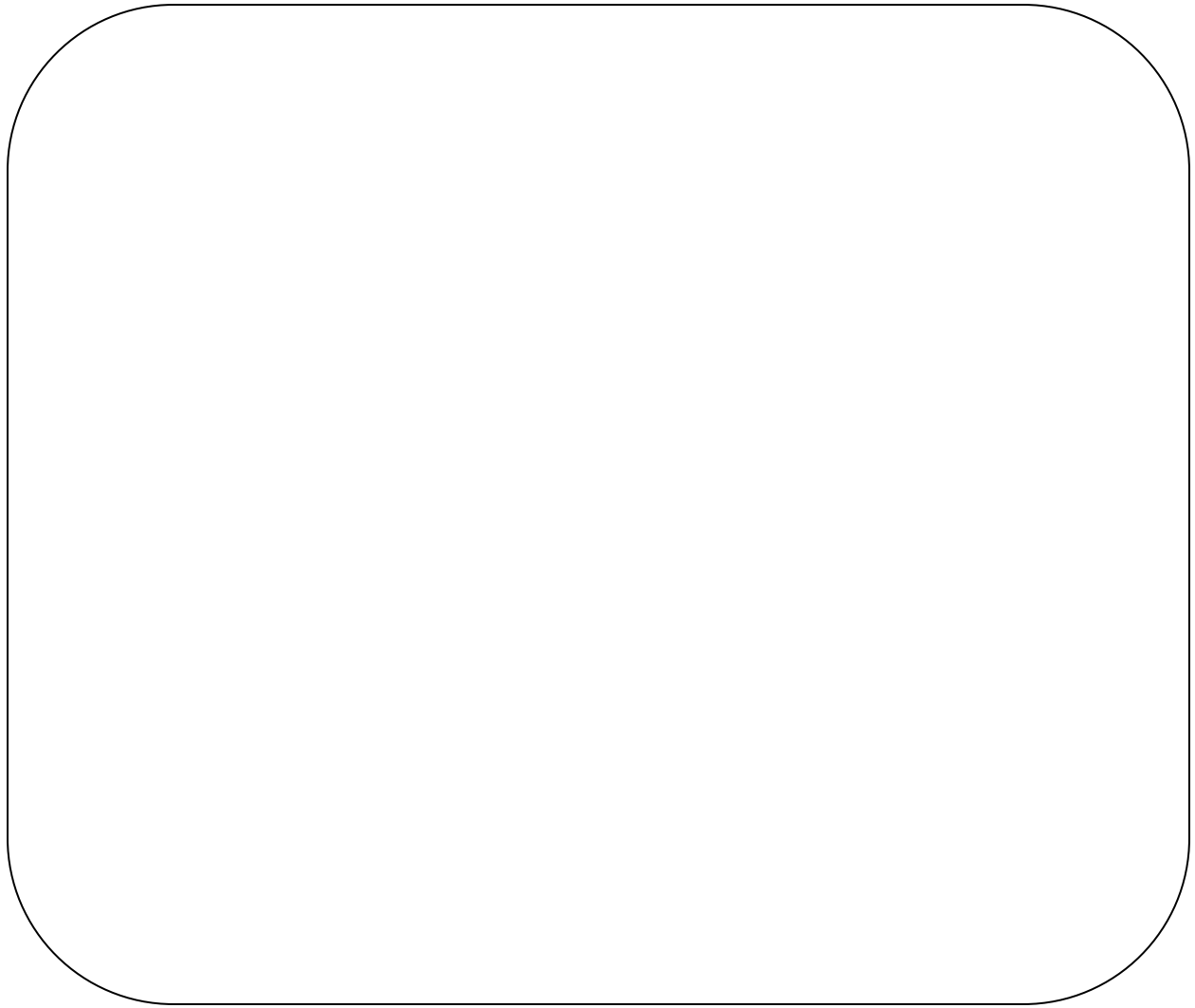
Add them to your booklet to create your on-going Kid Command story.

In the box above the mission log on each page, draw a picture to describe what happened.

Do you know what day in April is Earth Day? -----



ReCYCLE me!



THE KID COMMAND TEAM HAS BEGUN ITS JOURNEY ACROSS THE GALAXY...

I am Commander Fitz, from Planet Gorf in Galaxy V, not far from your own Milky Way. My Kid Command team has been working secretly for many years to rebuild the space travel portal that was destroyed by Ecnar Ongi. What is a portal, you ask? A portal is sort of like a tunnel. Our portal was very special because it allowed the animals from planet Gorf to travel to Earth to visit with our friends and exchange learning.

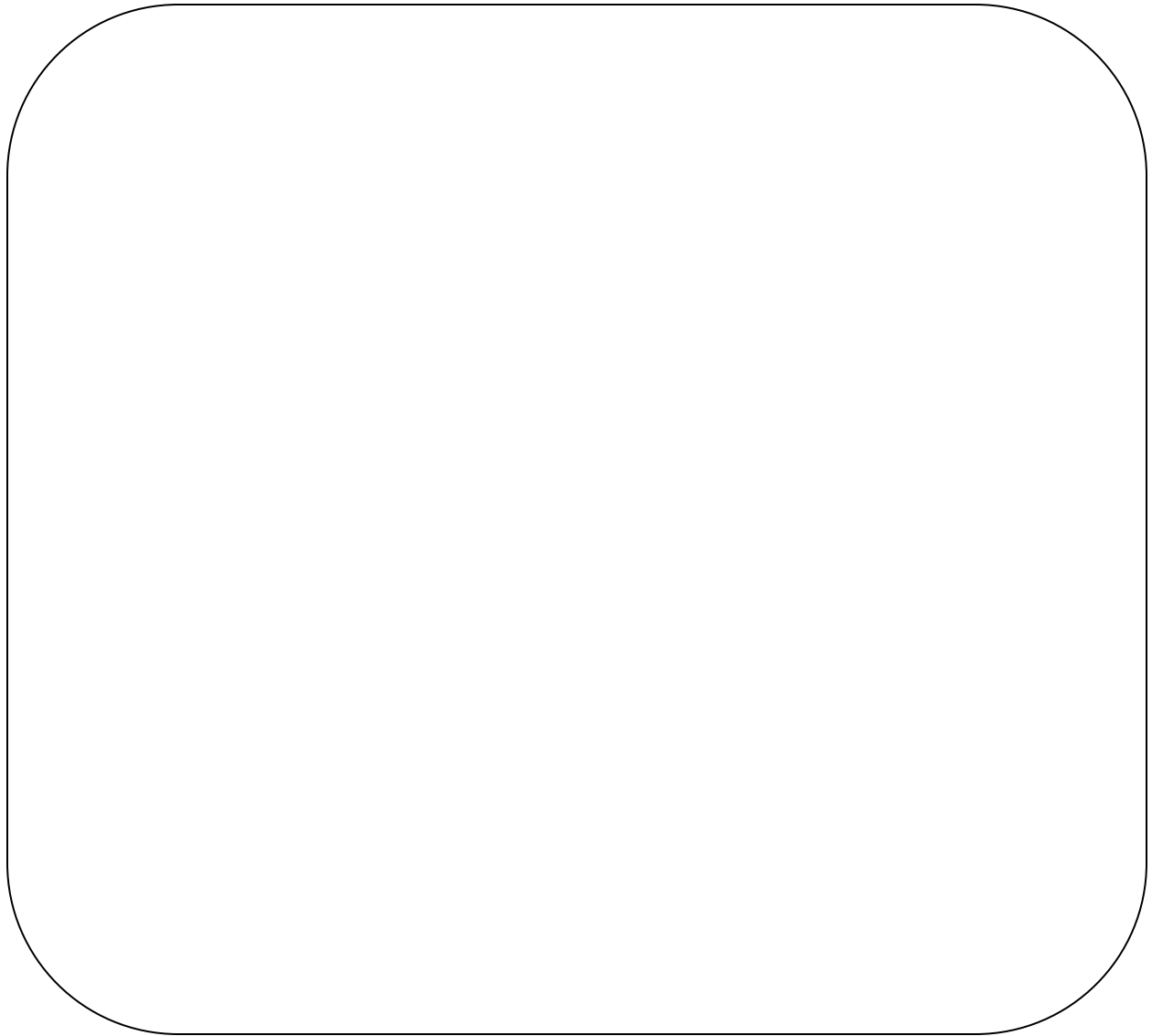
Our many years of hard work has brought us to this moment...the moment of action.

My team has left Gorf in our spacecraft and we are scheduled to arrive on Earth in November. We need the bravest and most creative kids on your planet to help us outsmart Ecnar Ongi, a mysterious figure that is trying to create shadows on all planets so that he can control the universe.

Kids everywhere, we need your help...Are you ready?



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ONE WEEK INTO OUR JOURNEY... A MYSTERIOUS ENCOUNTER.

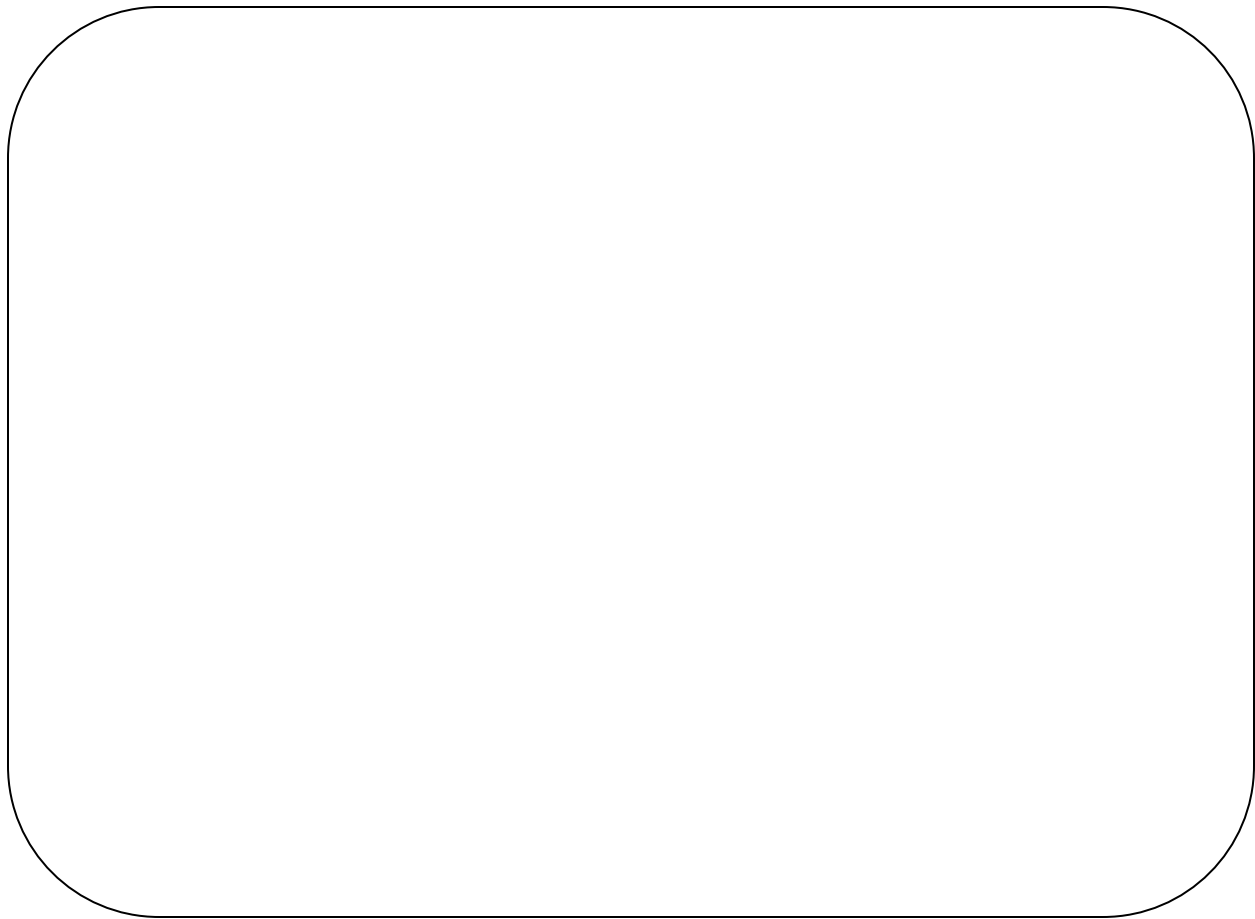
Today, one Earth week into our galactic journey, we came upon a massive heap of what appeared to be rubbish floating in space. From a distance we could not identify it as a space craft.

Our team decided that the thing - whatever it was - looked empty so we planned to attach it to our booster rig and tow it to the nearest Astro-Recycler. But as Pawz made an attempt to steer the booster rig's mechanical arm toward the lump of trash, lights flickered on around the outer perimeter of the heap and two metal shields opened up like big eyelids to reveal windows...this was absolutely a space vehicle of some sort!

Koda raised our Gorfian flag from the roof of our craft to send a signal of peace to whatever was inside. We waited anxiously - not knowing if the creatures inside this odd-looking ship would try to harm us and derail our mission...



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FRIEND OR FOE?

MEETING BIBBS THE BEARDED DRAGON...

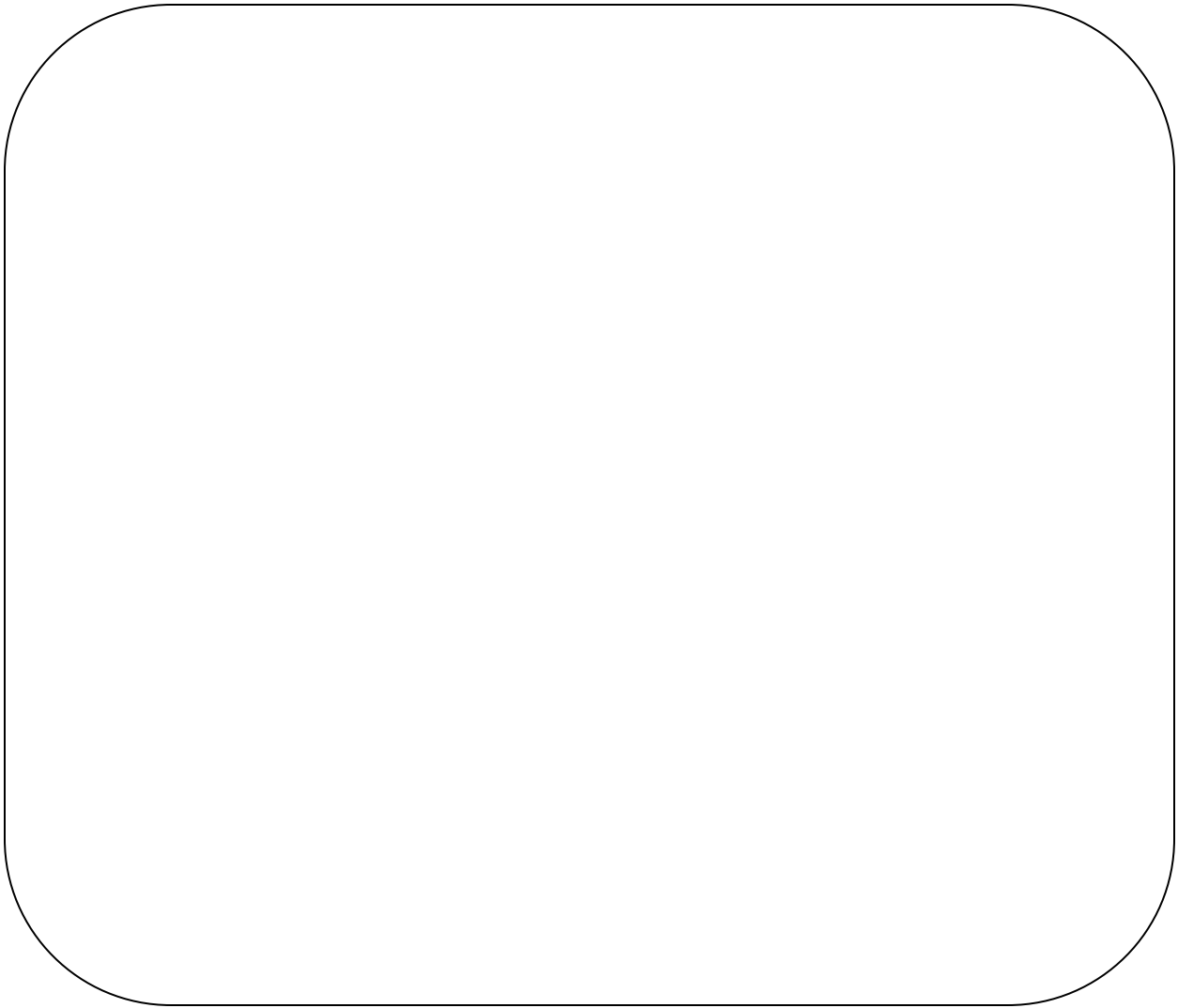
As we slowly raised the Gorfian flag from the top of our craft, I heard little Bella gasp anxiously. As a commander that has lived long and seen much, I was prepared for anything.

But then we all felt the strong pull of Nosinu (pronounced noss-ee-noo). The only way I can describe Nosinu is that it is a feeling of peace and calm. On Gorf, Nosinu was a normal part of life for our ancestors. But over time, the Nosinu faded. Those who still had the ability to channel the power of Nosinu came along on this journey. On Gorf, we believe in learning from the stories and legends of our past. One legend told of this journey. According to that story, there were to be seventeen chosen ones. I had six crew members aboard my ship. I had a strong feeling that whoever was on that ship was one of us.

Wise Machui finally broke the silence, "Bibbs. His name is Bibbs and he too has been chosen. He is an artist, an inventor, and a creator of nothing to plenty."

We opened our boarding hatch. A slender, scaly figure entered our ship. He stood before us quietly for a moment, but then gave a sly wink and disappeared. Seconds later he reappeared this time holding a huge plate of Bo Bo Berries as a gift for us. He flared his huge umbrella like head and laughed, "Bibbs the Bearded Dragon is my name and the art of magic is my game."





MY STRANGE DREAM... **A VISION OF EARTH.**

I just had the strangest dream. I dreamt of Earth and the children we have yet to meet. Our team and the Earth children were together in a lush forest that reminded me of the Vascupaz Mountains in region 7 on my home planet of Gorf.

As I searched the horizon I began to see a dark haze of some sort rising up and coming closer. In my dream I felt chilled when I saw this sight. It is very important that we stop the shadow forces of Ecnar Ongi with this mission. Could this dream be a clue of some sort?

Upon awaking I grabbed my monocle and notebook to journal my dream. But my writing was to wait as I was strangely pulled to the cockpit of the spacecraft. That is when I saw it...the bright light of the Liquid Portal. I had heard that the Liquid Portal was like nothing we have in our galaxy – mistaken for generations as a star or mega burst. This was one of the most crucial parts of our journey. A mistake in timing and we would miss the lock-in point and be hurled into a black hole...



ReCycle me!

ARRIVING AT OUR PORTAL TO EARTH... LIQUID LOCK DOWN.

The Liquid Portal was amazing. It was unlike anything I had ever seen. In fact, I'm struggling to find the words to describe it; and there is nothing on planet Earth that I can compare it to. The liquid swirled quickly into a vortex, much like a black hole. But it was not a black hole. It was bright and thick looking- somewhat like the lava that flows from your volcanoes on Earth. It looked like trillions of stars had melted into a frantic sparkly goo that disappeared in the center like water down a bath drain.

Our mission to Earth was dependent upon our entry into the Liquid Portal. I knew nothing of what we would encounter once inside and I was somewhat hesitant to press on at the risk of endangering my crew. But to turn the ship around would mean disaster for planet Earth. The effects of Ecnar Ongi's shadow forces would lead to devastation...not immediately, but certainly in the years ahead.

I hoped our ship could withstand whatever we were about to encounter within the Liquid Portal. As I locked down our spacecraft's thermal fins and engaged our liquid repellent shield, I noticed the pexdolimer indicator on the control panel had turned from green to red. And then without touching it, the ship's command lever began to turn...



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MISSION CRITICAL...

THE SHIP IS THROWN OFF COURSE.

I designed the Kid Command space craft so, naturally, I know this trusty ship inside and out. When I saw the pexdolimer indicator turn completely red on my control panel I knew we were in serious trouble.

I ran to the control module and did a quick scan to make sure that nothing had been jostled and disconnected. Pawz took the helm. When I returned, I did not interrupt him as I could see that steering the craft took every bit of strength he had. His eyes were fierce. His grip sent tiny muscle twitches up his arm into his shaking biceps. Our ship also trembled. It wanted to obey Pawz's steering direction, but the force pulling it into the vortex was extreme. At this rate we would most likely be hurled into the Liquid Portal so violently that our ship was sure to be destroyed and us along with it.

Our only hope at this point was to focus our energy away from fear and instead concentrate on the power of Nosinu. Wise Machui closed his eyes and despite the loud chaos of destruction that surrounded us we clearly heard him start chanting, "I command change...I command change..." We joined him.

Our space craft became calm. Pawz finally spoke, "Commander, you'd better come and look at this."

I went over to the perimeter scanner and to my astonishment saw the three dimensional shape of a giant orca under our craft as if lifting it onto the correct course into the Liquid Portal. Shortly thereafter, we came face to face with our newest team member, Lumpy.





PLANET EARTH APPEARS IN THE DISTANCE

The liquid portal was our crossing point into the Milky Way Galaxy and since that adventure - nearly two weeks ago - our flight has been rather uneventful. But that is good. The mishap in the portal left our KC craft functioning, but damaged. Luckily, Bibbs has proven to be extremely helpful to Pawz and Koda in repairing the wiring and structural problems. With our entrance into Earth's atmosphere just weeks away, we will need our ship running perfectly.

Yesterday Carlotta informed the team that Earth is now within site on our high-powered horizon scope. Naturally, the energy on the ship is buzzing with excitement.

There is much to look forward to. When Ecnar Ongi destroyed the Gorfian portal hundreds of years ago, our planet was devastated. Gorf was a beautiful planet before that point, much like Earth actually. Back then, our air was clean and our oceans were purple - but our oceans are meant to be a beautiful purple color. Think of your lovely amethyst stone. The reason amethyst is so translucent and sparkly is that-it is the solid version of our water.

Because Earth and Gorf shared native plants, minerals, and wisdom -- our planets prospered abundantly. But on Gorf, this prosperity made our ancestors vulnerable. Our planet became out of balance and Ecnar Ongi seized this opportunity.

Our portal was destroyed and our ability to share with our friends on Earth was over...until now.

