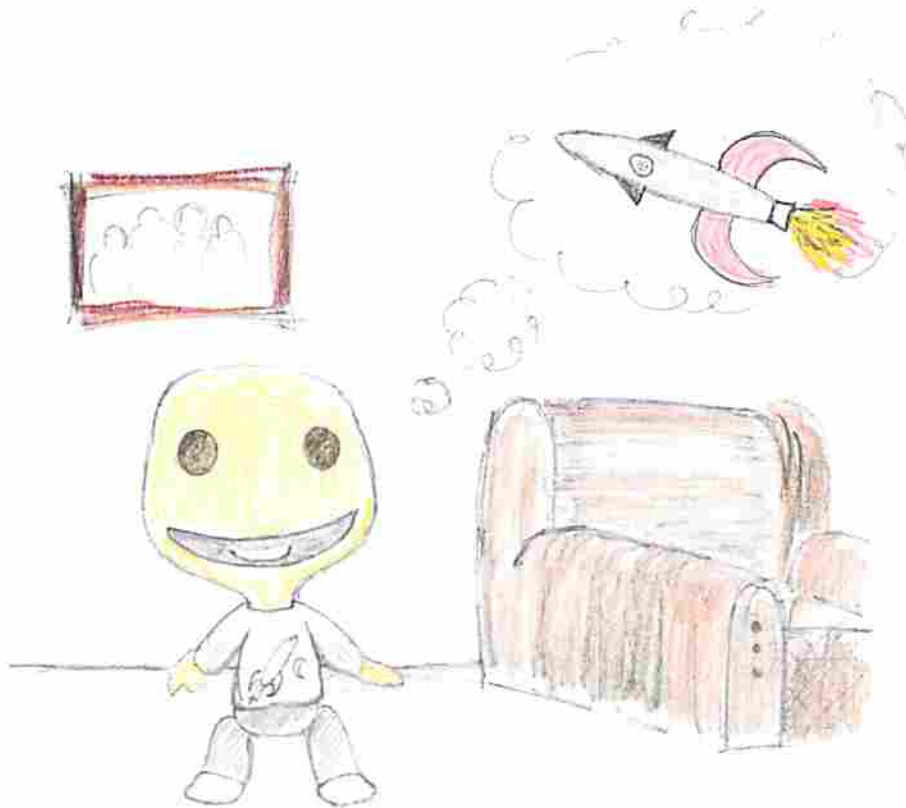


The Famous Story of Vweeter Tangaloon

In the year 3429, ten gillion miles away, on the planet of Zeebus, there was a little Doober named Vweeter Tangaloon. Vweeter was a rather short Doober. He was the shortest and youngest of his ten brothers and sisters. But although he was the littlest, he was the brightest and had the biggest dreams. Vweeter dreamed of becoming a space explorer like his hero, Captain Beedo Starblaster, and travel to all the stars in the galaxy. He could often be found gazing out his window at the three moons of Zeebus, wondering who was there, what was there, and if they had any good foods.



But Vweeter had a problem. He was a Doober and only Wobats were allowed to go into space. One day at school, Vweeter brought in a model he built of Captain Beedo Starblaster's ship and said he would fly it one day and see all the stars. But his space and astronomy teacher,

Mrs. Snottysworth, told him, "I'm sorry little one, but you are a Doober and only Wobats are allowed in space." When he got home from school, Vweeter, being a curious fellow, asked his mom why Doobers weren't allowed in space, and his mom replied, "You can do anything you want to dear." While Vweeter didn't think she answered his question exactly, he felt better.



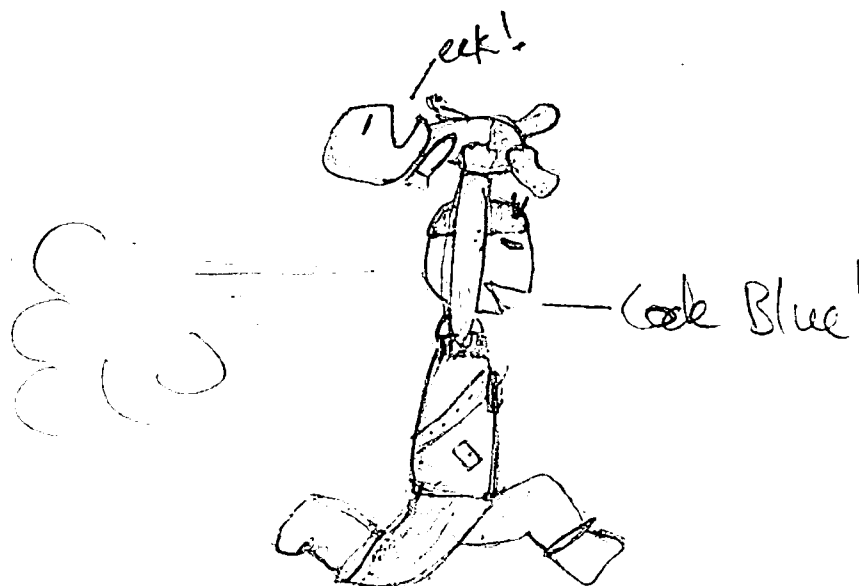
The next day, Vweeter went to school with a shirt that had a picture of a Speedstar 5000 rocket ship. Vweeter was proud of his shirt and told the other students how it was the fastest ship in the galaxy and that he would fly it one day to distant stars. But Mrs. Snottysworth overheard him. She lowered her glasses, pulled out her long pointer stick, and waved it in the air. "Little one, but you are a Doober and only Wobats are allowed in space," she snapped. But

Vweeter, being a very smart fellow, said, "But my mom said I can do anything I want to." And Mrs. Snottysworth replied, "Your mother is mistaken. Doobers stay on Zeebus, and Wobats go into space. That's how it has been, and that is how it shall be." And that was that.

But Vweeter, being a very observant fellow, noticed that there was no difference between Doobers and Wobats except Wobats had hair, and Doobers did not. But Wobats didn't seem to be special in any way compared to Doobers. In fact, Vweeter, while being the smallest, was often the best in his class at Super-mega-dodge-ball, the best at math, and the best at spelling. Then why couldn't he go into space?

So Vweeter, being a very curious sort of fellow, decided to find the answer to this question. He went to Principal Lazerbrain VI to ask why Doobers couldn't go into space. And his response was nothing new; "that's how it has been, and that is how it shall be." And that was that. But that was not good enough for Vweeter. He scratched his round head and headed straight for the door. He did not stop, he did not slow down. He just walked straight out of the school. Then he turned towards the Zeebus Headquarters where he marched up the stairs to the big guards. "You must stop, little one," the guard said. "President Mamootness can only see people who have an appointment." But the guards were not ready for what Vweeter was about to say. It was a sad day on the planet of Zeebus. Little Vweeter had lost faith in the Zeebus way of living. And the one thing that President Mamootness despised more than beef jerky shakes, and that was little ones loosing faith in the Zeebus way of living.

"Great Moons of Zeebus!" yelled the guard. He pulled out his walkie-talkie and yelled, "We have a code blue! I repeat, a code blue!" Vweeter didn't know what that meant, but he knew it must have been important because the guards swooped him off his feet and rushed him to the president's office.



“Youngster,” President Mamootness said in a big powerful voice, “my guards have informed me that you have lost faith in Zeebus. Why is this?” And Vweeter, being a direct sort of fellow, told the president exactly what he felt.

“I have lost faith, sir, because I cannot fly into space in a Speedstar 5000 and visit all of the stars like the great Captain Beedo Starblaster. My teacher and principal said I can’t. Why not?”

“Why little one, everyone knows that Doobers stay on Zeebus, and Wobats go into space. That’s how it has been, and that is how it shall be.”

“But that is silly, Mr. Mamoot. There is no difference between Doobers and Wobats. Wobats just have hair,” replied little Vweeter. The president and Vweeter continued to talk for a long time.



Meanwhile, Mrs. Snottysworth came running up to the Zeebus Headquarters to find Vweeter. The guards swooped Mrs. Snottysworth off her feet and rushed her to the president's office. While Vweeter and the president were still arguing, the guards busted through the door with Mrs. Snottysworth in hand. Vweeter wondered why the guards did everything so fast, but figured it was their job to be fast or something like that. In fact, the guards rushed Mrs. Snottysworth into the room so fast that her hair flew clear off! "Your hair flew off!" cried Vweeter. Mrs. Snottysworth was quite embarrassed. But then Vweeter realized that Mrs. Snottysworth had no hair at all and she had been wearing a wig the whole time. "Why Mrs. Snottysworth, you are a Doober! How do you teach space and astronomy without ever having been in space?" Vweeter asked.

"I have been in space, little one," she replied. Everyone was very confused-- except Vweeter. "Great moons of Zeebus!" gasped President Mamootness. "How can this be?"

"You see, I am right! Mrs. Snottysworth flew into space and she is a Doober. So why can't I?" asked Vweeter.

"But, but, but.....this is an outrage!" the president said.

"Why is it an outrage?" asked Vweeter.

"Because Doobers stay on Zeebus, and Wobats—"

"No, no, no. This is silly. You can now see that it doesn't matter. It made no difference that a Doober went into space," interrupted Vweeter.

"But, but, but.....FINE. Nothing exploded or went wrong even though a Doober went into space. So I guess it's okay." President Mamootness shook his big stomach and told the guards to spread the word that Doobers were now allowed in space. And the guards did just that. They blasted out of the door and began to tell the news to everyone on Zeebus—very quickly I

might add. The president also ordered that Vweeter be given a ride in a new Speedstar 5000. Vweeter smiled so big that he wasn't sure if he actually looked like he was smiling. The next day, Vweeter began to live his dream as he blasted off into space in a brand new Speedstar 5000, and whizzed by other spaceships filled with both Wobats and Doobers. And that is the famous story of how Vweeter Tangaloon changed the planet of Zeebus forever.

