

Very far away, in fact, many galaxies away from planet Earth, there was a planet.

The planet had a father and a mother.

The father was a scien-tist that wanted new bab-ies born each day so that he could do

experiments on the little ones.

Every day, the mother would give birth to a new baby. These babies would populate the planet.

But, there was a catch. Each baby had its own superpower.

One day, the mother gave birth to a baby boy. He had a superpower that was not once used before,

and that was
teleportation.

It was the 7,606th
baby to be on the
planet. So, the
mother and father
named him "7,606".

7,606 did not grow up happy. He became really sick of being on his planet. Sure, he could teleport, but where was there to go? He just played with all his sisters and brothers, who all had superpowers.

One day, accidentally, 7,606 teleported off the

planet. He landed on the moon! He couldn't breathe, so he quickly teleported back home.

But this gave him an idea. Maybe there was another planet he could teleport to! An exciting planet, not a boring planet like this one.

So, 7,606 tried hard and he finally teleported onto a new

planet.

Coincidentally, this one was Earth, *our* home planet.

He landed in someone's backyard. "AAAAAHHH!" there was a girlish scream.

Sure enough, there was a little girl. Her name was Lila. She was 5 years old.

Lila smiled. "Hi!" she said. "I'm Lila. This is Jane!"

The other little girl that Lila was playing with stood there in the grass, in shock. She dropped her ball.

"What planet is this?" asked 7,606.

"Earth, silly," said Lila. "What's your name?"

"7,606." He replied.

"What kind of a name is that?" Lila

laughed. "You're funny. Do you want to play with us?"

"Uhh...sure?" replied 7,606, unsure of what the game was. "What are you playing?"

"Catch," replied Lila. "Catch is a ball game."

"What's a ball?!" 7,606 was confused.

"It's this!" said Jane, and she threw the ball at him. It

bounced off of his head.

"JANE! Is that any way to treat our new friend?" asked Lila.

"But he's weird," said Jane.

"Your face is weird," said Lila.

"And you don't say stuff like that in front of him! It might hurt his feelings."

7,606 picked up the ball from the grass.

"Are you aliens? You look like me, but you're from here." He said, still confused.

"No! You're the alien," replied Jane. "We're people!"

"Oh, ok," said 7,606.

Twenty years went by.

Skylar Plaise was born on Halloween, to his loving parents, Lila and 7,606. Soon, he grew into a young boy himself, and turned 5 years old. But he didn't realize it would be a terrible year.

Skylar was eating breakfast with his mom and dad, when, right before his eyes, his dad disappeared! Skylar started to cry.

"Where did Dad go?!"

His mother tried to comfort him. "It's ok," she said. She then realized that in order to comfort him, she had to tell him the truth.

"Can we have a little talk?" asked Lila to Skylar.

"Uhh...sure?" replied Skylar.

They went into Skylar's bedroom. Lila sat on the bed.

"Skylar," she said, "I have to tell you that your father is from another planet."

Skylar gasped. "You mean that he's an alien?"

"Yes," said Lila.

"And he had to go back to his home planet."

"Wait - couldn't he just take a NASA spaceship?! Can he just disappear like that? Does he have any super-powers?" asked Skylar, very curious and full of questions.

"He has teleportation

powers," Said Lila,
sighing. "He can move
from place to place
without move-ment."

In the summer,
Skylar set up a
lemonade stand.

He left his stand
to go to dinner with
the family, but he
noticed a man he did
not recognize sitting
at the table with
them.

"Who are you?"
Skylar pointed out.

"I'm the Stepfather," said the man.

"You're the stepfather?" repeated Skylar, suspiciously.

"He's your stepfather," repeated Lila.

"More like my *evil* stepfather," thought Skylar.

Sure enough, the Step-father was very

mean and strict to Skylar. When Skylar said that he was afraid of mice, the Step-father dangled a mouse in front of Skylar.

Skylar decided to get the Stepfather back, one day.

It was a warm, sunny day—great for business! Skylar set up his lemonade stand, but grabbed an extra ingredient this time.

“What are you doing out there?” yelled the step-father from the door of the house. “I told you to paint the walls and

fold the laundry today."

"Actually, today I have a special lemonade, reserved only for you," said Skylar. "Wouldn't you like to come try it? It's refreshing!"

"If I drink your stupid lemonade, do you promise to get to work?"

"Oh of course, step-father, dear,"

said Skylar,
innocently.

The stepfather stomped out of the house and down to the sidewalk. He grabbed the cup from Skylar, and gulped the whole thing down in one go.

"There, you happy now?" said the stepfather. "Now get to ..."

Suddenly, the stepfather grabbed

his throat and began making strange choking noises. His eyes turned bright pink and tears streamed down his cheeks.

"What's wrong, stepfather, dear?" asked Skylar, while tucking the bottle of hot sauce deeper into his pocket.

The stepfather ran out of the town,

screaming, never to
be seen by Sky again.

The stepfather was
now terribly afraid
of lemonade.

Little Skylar was at home when he heard the doorbell ring.

"Babysitter!" squealed Sky as he ran to the door.

"He's here!"

Skylar opened the door. There, standing with Penny and Perry, Skylar's two best friends, was the babysitter.

“Babysitter! Penny! Perry!” shouted Skylar with delight, “Come and see my new LEGO building! You’re gonna ...”

Suddenly, Skylar disappeared. “That’s mysterious,” said Penny.

“Skylar!” yelled the babysitter, “Where are you?”

“I don’t know what just happened,”

called Skylar from the attic.

The three visitors ran upstairs to find Skylar standing completely still.

"How did you get up here?" asked the babysitter. "You vanished right before our eyes!"

"I thought I would go upstairs," said Skylar. "But then I was just here."

"Wow! This is so amazing! It's the coolest thing ever!" squealed Penny with excitement. "You have teleportation powers!"

Perry made baby noises, for he was a baby.

"Did you say, 'teleportation?'" asked Skylar.

"Well, yeah," said Penny. "Duh."

"I think ... I'm ...
like my dad."

"Well of course
you're like your
dad," said
babysitter. "He's
your dad. But what
does that have to do
with teleportation?"

"It has everything
to do with
teleportation,"
Skylar cried out. "I
don't want it. Take
it away!"

When she came back, the babysitter told Lila what had happened.

"Oh!" cried Lila, "I was hoping this day would come! My boy is growing up." Lila wiped away a tear. "I hope he shows his powers to everyone at school tomorrow!"

It was time for morning circle in Skylar's kindergarten classroom.

"Skylar," said the teacher, "why are you hiding in your cubby?"

"I ... um ... I'm ..."

"Come on out and join the circle."

Skylar went to join the class with his

head hanging low. He wished he was invisible.

Skylar thought about being back in his cubby. And then he was. He had teleported back to his cubby.

"Skylar Plaise," the teacher said sternly. "I said: 'get over here.'"

Skylar got out of the cubby and tried

to go to the circle,
but he thought about
being in the cubby—so
he teleported back to
the cubby.

The teacher saw
Skylar teleport and
called his parents.
“Is this kid okay? He
just teleported,” she
said.

Lila replied with,
“You should be
ashamed of yourself,
he has great powers!”

Skylar was amazed to see that his mother was standing up for him. But what about the whole entire class? They had seen him. What would they think?

"Is it true? Can you really teleport?" asked one of Skylar's classmates at school.

"Yes," said Skylar shyly. He was worried about what everyone would think.

"That's amazing!" said a girl, and the rest of the class agreed.

"Really?" asked Skylar.

"Yeah, we're not joking!" said a boy.

Penny smiled at Skylar. He blushed.

Back on 7,606's
planet, 7,606's
father asked,
"7,606? Is it really
you?"

"Hello, father,"
said 7,606. "I wanted
to see you."

"You did, did you?"
said the father.
"Well, how very
considerate of you.
You didn't think that

maybe you could have visited, say, six years ago to tell us where the heck you went?!"

"I went to Earth," replied 7,606.

"Oh," said the father. "You look... older,"

"Earth years are different from our years," replied 7,606. "Listen, I have to go back."

"You're not going anywhere!" exclaimed the father.

"Oh, yes I am!"
7,606 easily
teleported out of the
planet and onto Earth
again.

There was nothing
left for the father
to do, since he
couldn't teleport
like 7,606 could.

Skylar was eating breakfast one day with his mom when all of a sudden, his dad appeared!

"I'm back!" said 7,606. Did I miss any breakfast?"

"Dear, it's been a year!" said Lila, giving 7,606 a big hug. She kissed the

dad sweetly on the lips.

Skylar gave his dad a hug, too. "I missed you!" he said, cheerfully.

"What day is it?" asked 7,606.

"Why, it's Halloween!" exclaimed Skylar.

"Then let's go trick-or-treating tonight," said his father. "Everyone,

get your costumes ready."

That evening, they all wore their costumes. Sky-lar was a skeleton, Lila was a ghost, and 7,606 was a skeleton as well.

They left the house and happily marched over to Jane's house to start.

"I'm so glad you're back, Dad. This is

going to be the best
Halloween ever." Said
Skylar, as he hugged
7,606 again.