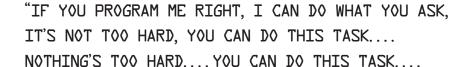
CODING CAPERS LUCI AND THE MISSING ROBOT





Standing in front of me was a contraption about three feet tall, made of metal, springs, and wires—a robot with friendly eyes that blinked as it tilted its head from side to side and spoke.





As soon as we got to school, I told Marcy and Thomas all about my dream.

"No way!"

"How cool would that be to have your own robot!"



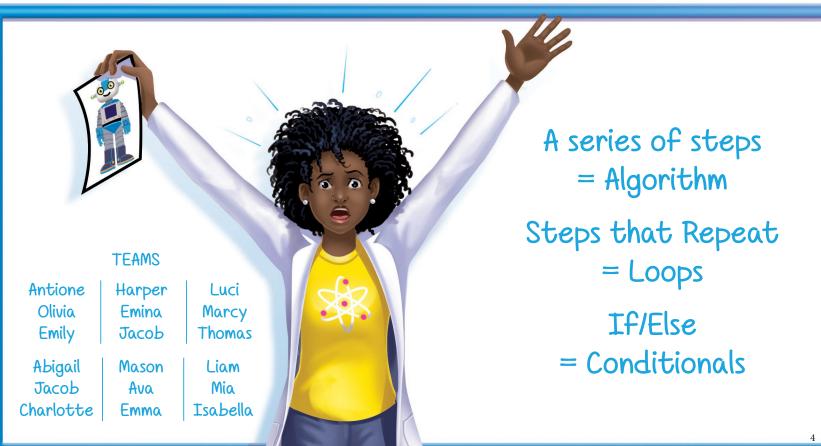
We grabbed our seats just before the bell rang, but there was no sight of Mrs. Lansing. Just then, she came barreling out of the classroom closet, her curly hair standing out in all directions.

"Attention, students!" she gasped. "We have a problem and I need your help! Our class robot has disappeared. It has been reprogrammed and is hiding somewhere in the school."

"Your job—and today's assignment—is to find it! You have exactly fifty minutes to locate the robot with your team. The team who finds the robot, reprograms it, and brings it back here first will each receive their very own robot made by your favorite teacher of all time—me!"

I quickly scanned the board for my name and team, my heart racing with excitement.

"Yes!" All three of us said in unison.



We rushed to the science lab and flung open the door.

We Found It!!

The robot was totally out of control...spinning around the tables and chairs, flashing and beeping.

"Quick! Stop the spinning! Put in the loop."

