



Level 4

Rocket Girl and the Aliens 4 A Sticky Situation



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A Sticky Situation



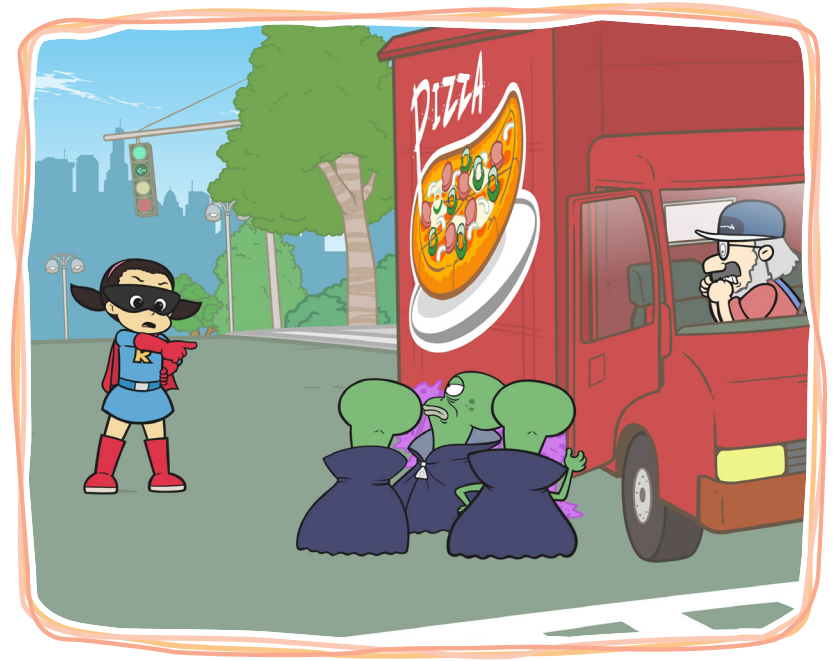


Roxy looked down. The purple slime made her feet stick to the street!

“Grr!” Roxy used her super strength. She pulled, heaved, and twisted until—*shloop!*—her feet came unstuck.

By now the aliens had opened the door of the pizza delivery truck.

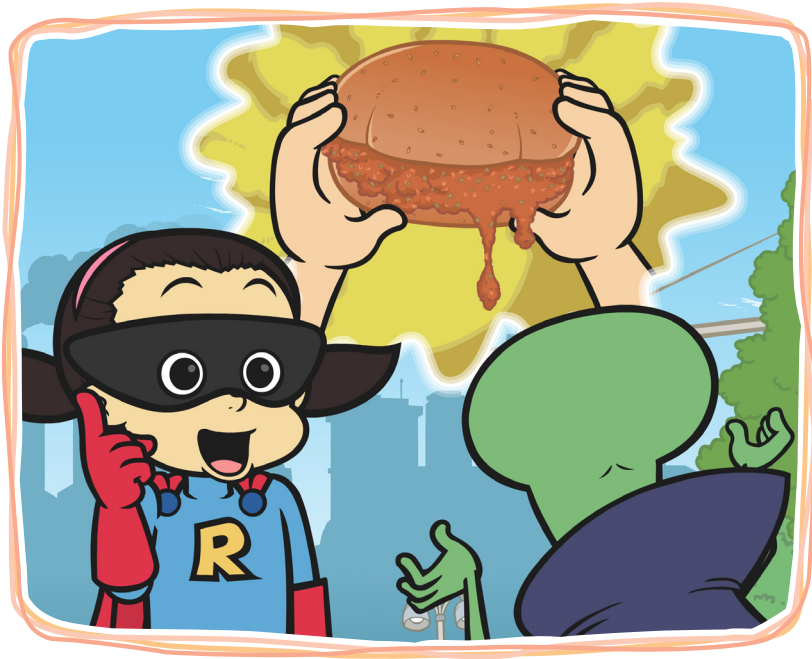
“Yikes!” the driver shouted.



“Stop right there!” Roxy shouted as she flew toward the aliens. “I’m not going to let you hurt him.”

“We aren’t going to hurt anyone,” said one alien. “My name is Brim. We need to refuel our spaceship. It runs on food, but none of this food is working.”

“Why not?” asked Roxy.



“It’s not the right kind of food,” said Brim. “We need something really thick and gloppy.”

“Thick and gloppy?” said Roxy. “Hmm . . .”

“Ugh!” said Mara. “I got sloppy joe on my sleeve!”

“This is awful,” said Jack.



Just then Brim and the other aliens walked into the cafeteria.

“Aliens!” someone shouted.

“Run for your life!” shouted someone else.

Rocket Girl flew in.

“Don’t panic,” she said. “These guys are friendly. They just need your sloppy



joes so they can refuel their spaceship.”

Rocket Girl explained everything, and no one was scared anymore.

“Oh! You can have my sloppy joe!” said Jack.

“Mine too!” said Mara.

“Take mine!” said Terrell.

“Everybody, grab your lunch and



follow us,” said Rocket Girl.

“Try it now, Brim,” said Roxy.

Brim started up the spaceship. It worked perfectly.

“Thank you, everyone,” said Brim.

“Those sloppy joes are the perfect fuel for our spaceship.”

The kids waved good-bye as the



spaceship flew away.

“I’m glad we got rid of those sloppy joes,” said Terrell. “But now what will we eat?”

“Look out the window!” said Mara.

“Pizza!” said Jack.

Mayor Bloom came into the cafeteria. He had a tall stack of pizzas.



“Thanks for giving up your lunches to save Metro City,” he said. “I have pizza for everybody.”

The students cheered. A moment later Roxy entered the cafeteria.

“Roxy!” said Mara. “You missed Rocket Girl!”

“And aliens!” said Jack.



“What?” asked Roxy, pretending to be surprised.

“Where were you?” asked Mara.

“Oh, I was helping Principal Penn with . . . office work,” said Roxy.

Terrell looked at Roxy suspiciously. “Well, you know what, Roxy? You were wrong. Rocket Girl *was* able to save us



from sloppy joe day.”

Roxy didn’t say anything. She just smiled and quietly reached for a slice of pizza.