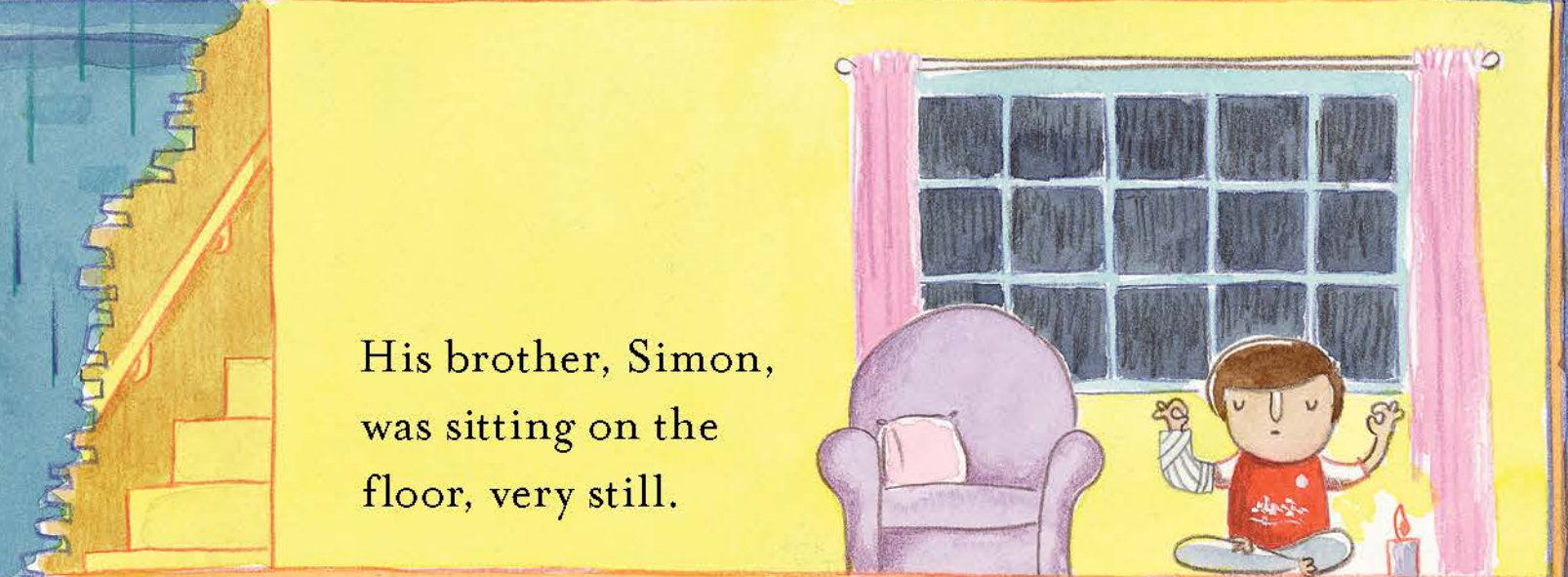




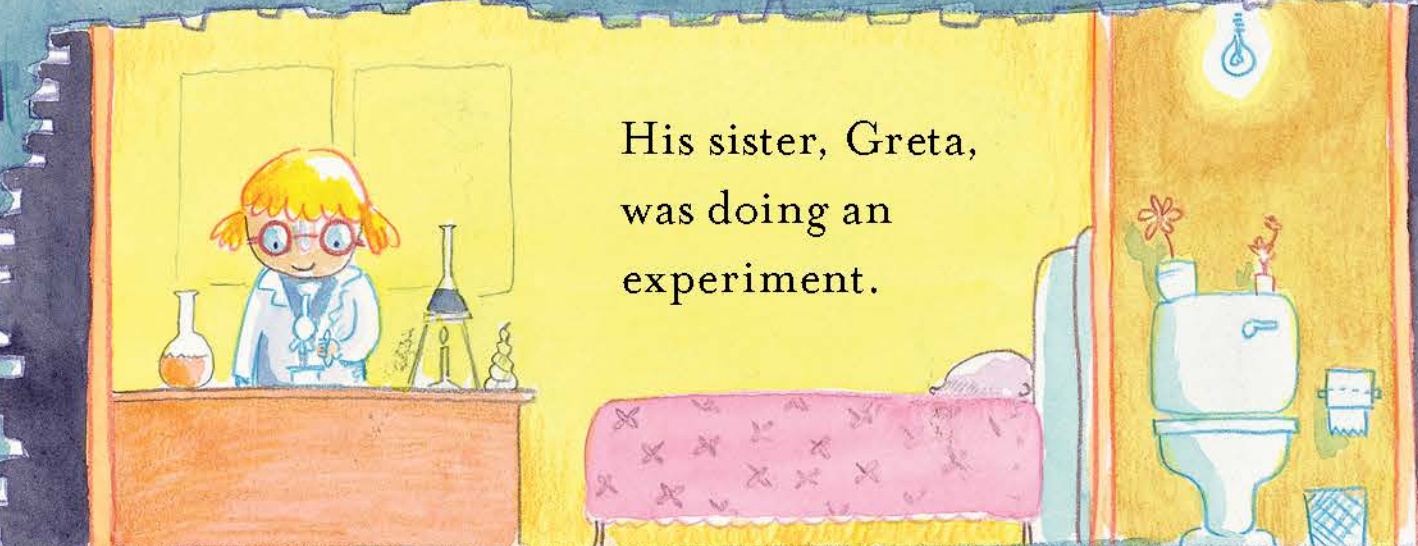
His father was
polishing the lens
of his telescope.



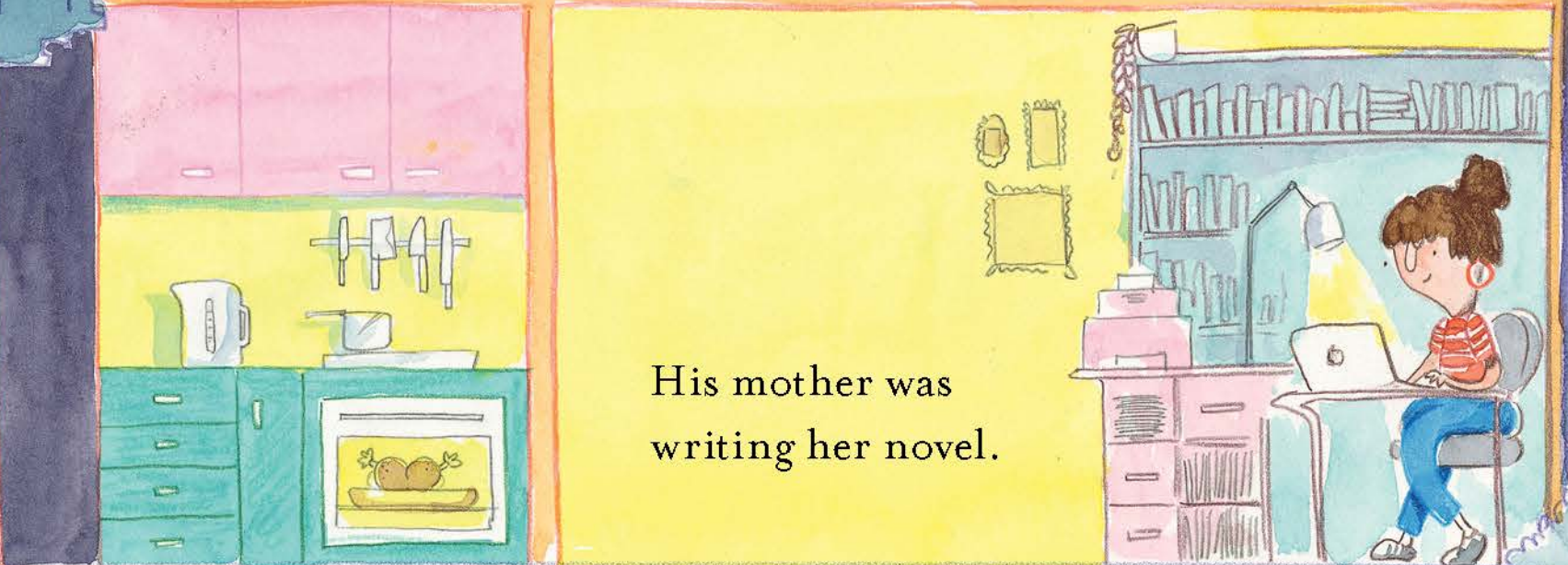
Henry was stuck in the house.
He had nothing to do.
He wondered what the
others were up to.



His brother, Simon,
was sitting on the
floor, very still.



His sister, Greta,
was doing an
experiment.



His mother was
writing her novel.

'Each one of those tiny moving blobs is a living creature. Think of all the other living creatures out there – going about their business, full of life.'

Life is the most amazing thing.'

Henry didn't feel full of life.
He didn't feel very amazing.