

Maybe Tomorrow



By Grace Ault & Lynton Downe



Grandpa Jeff, the
jolliest man in town
was sitting on his
couch looking at his
bucket list.

opera house ✓

karaoke ✓

bingo ✓

bowling ✓

golf ✓

snow boarding ✓

water skiing ✓

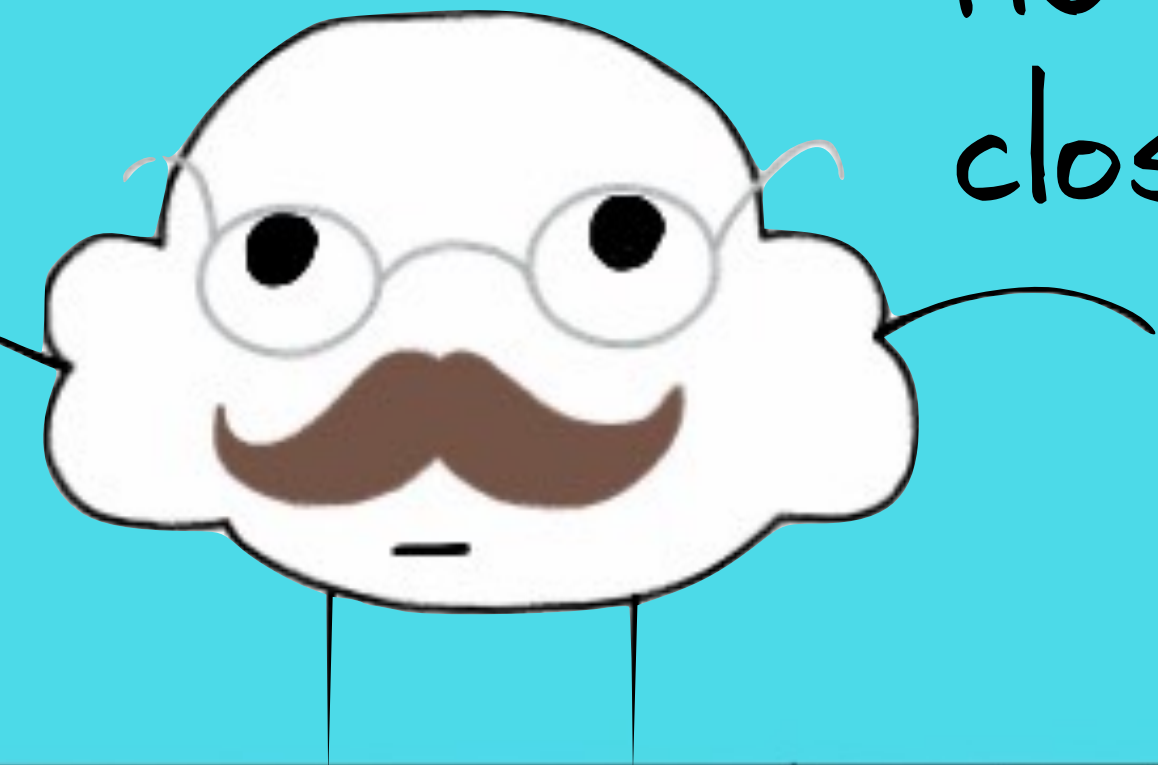
bungee jumping ✓

sky diving

The last
thing left to
tick off his
list was sky
diving.

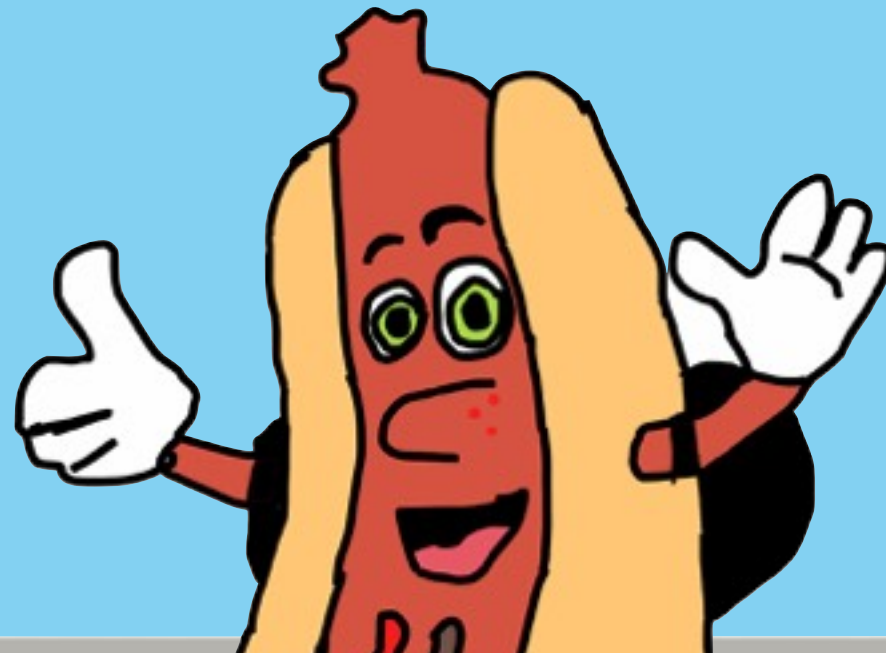
But Grandpa Jeff had a
fear of heights that made
his legs turn to jelly.

He had spent his whole life
close to the ground.

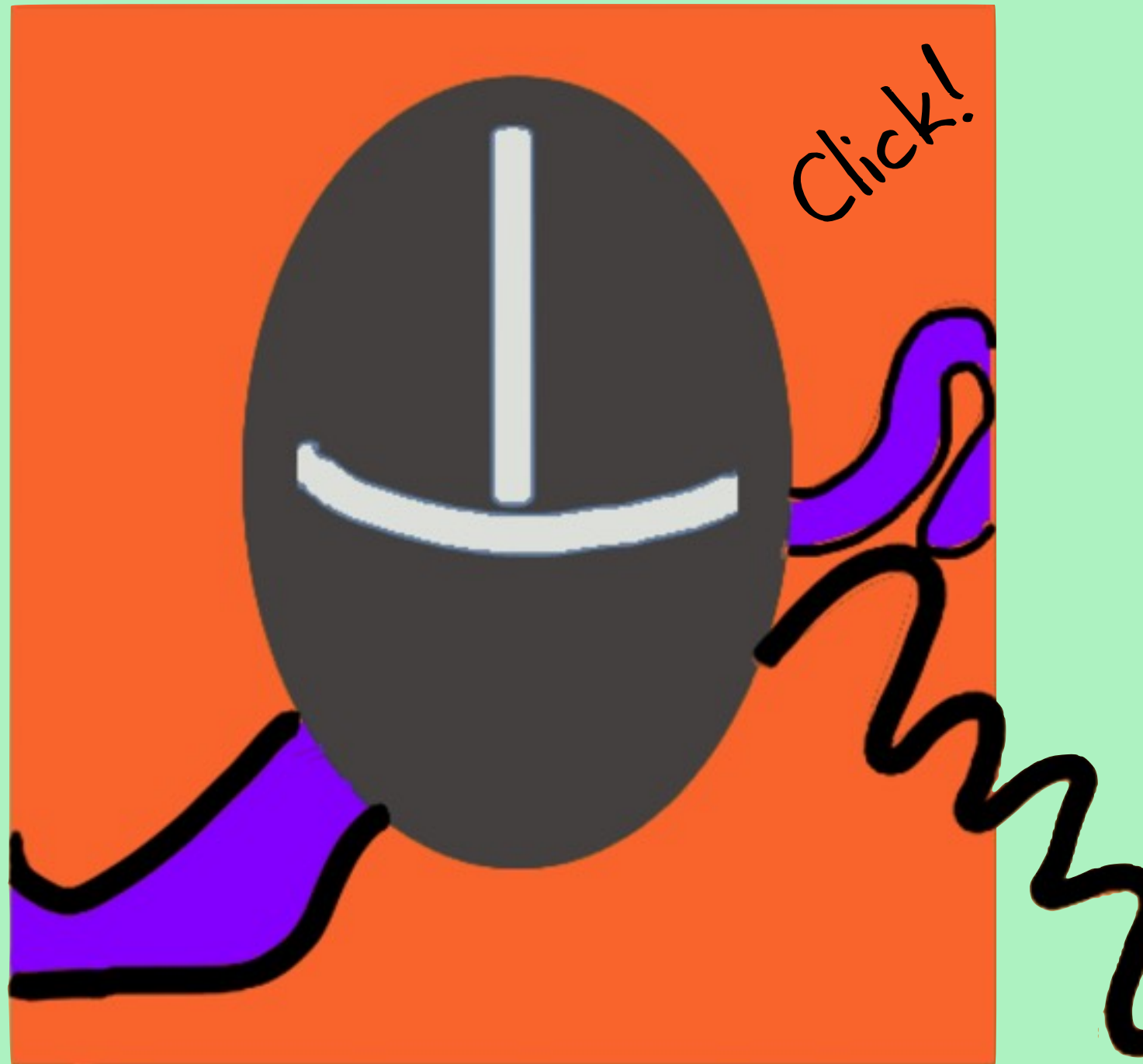


Grandpa Jeff searched on his computer
for a cloud sky diving instructor.

www.skydiving.com.au



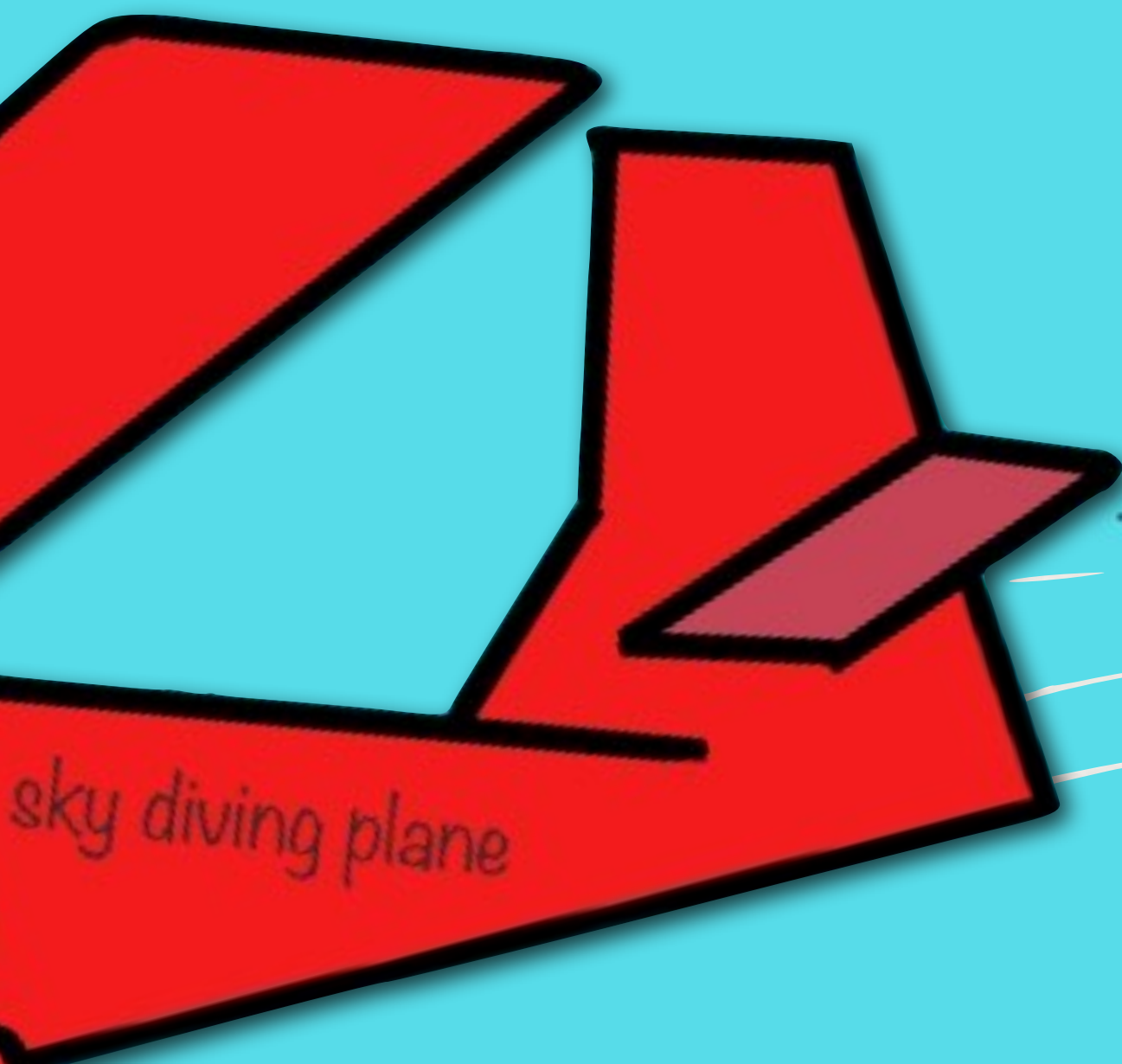
Grandpa Jeff
found a
company, signed
up and clicked
send. His hand
was shaking!



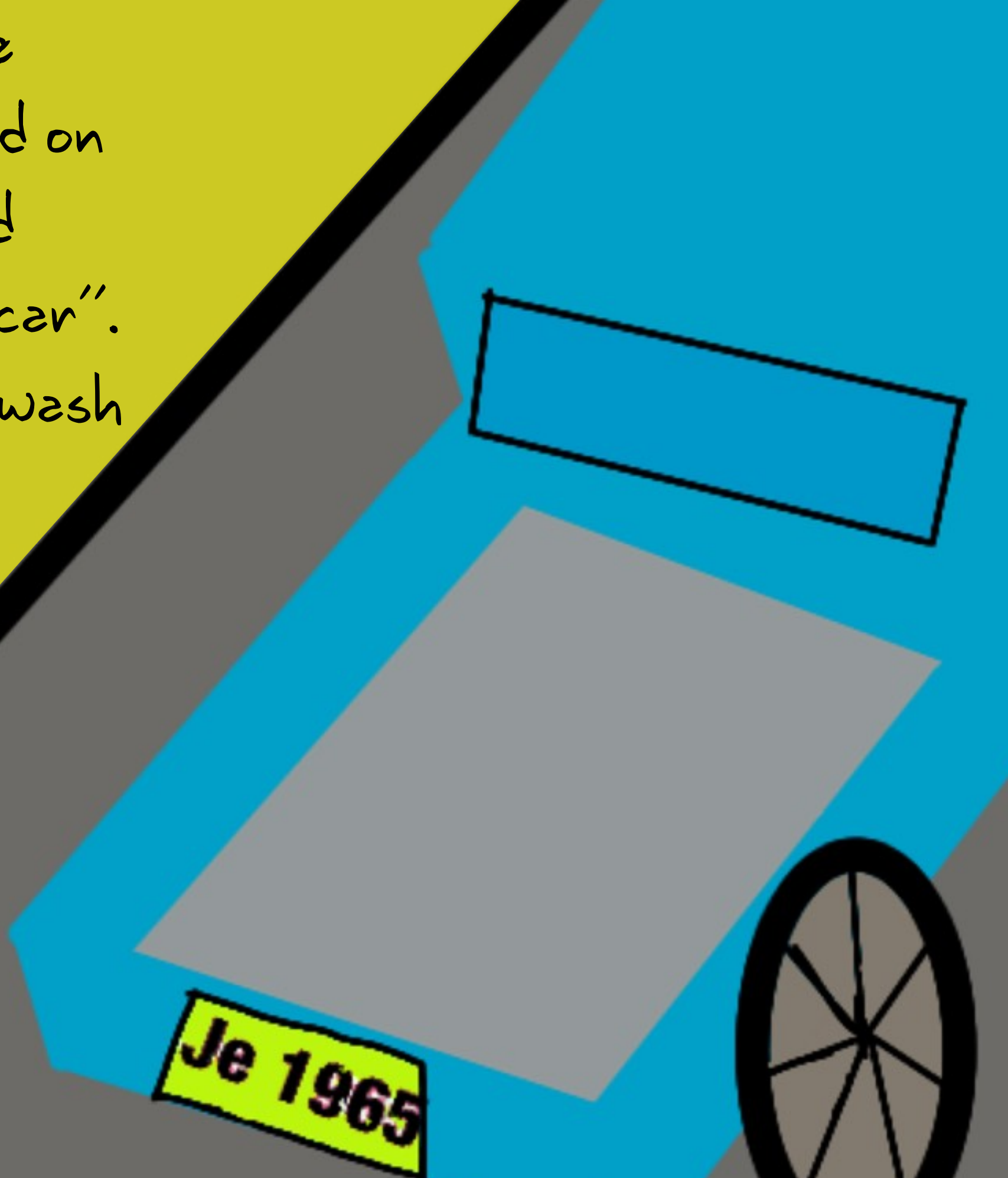
Later that week grandpa Jeff got ready but when he saw the plane he felt sick. ABSOLUTELY, HORRIBLY SICK!



"I forgot to feed the dog" shouted Grandpa Jeff as he slipped away with a green face.

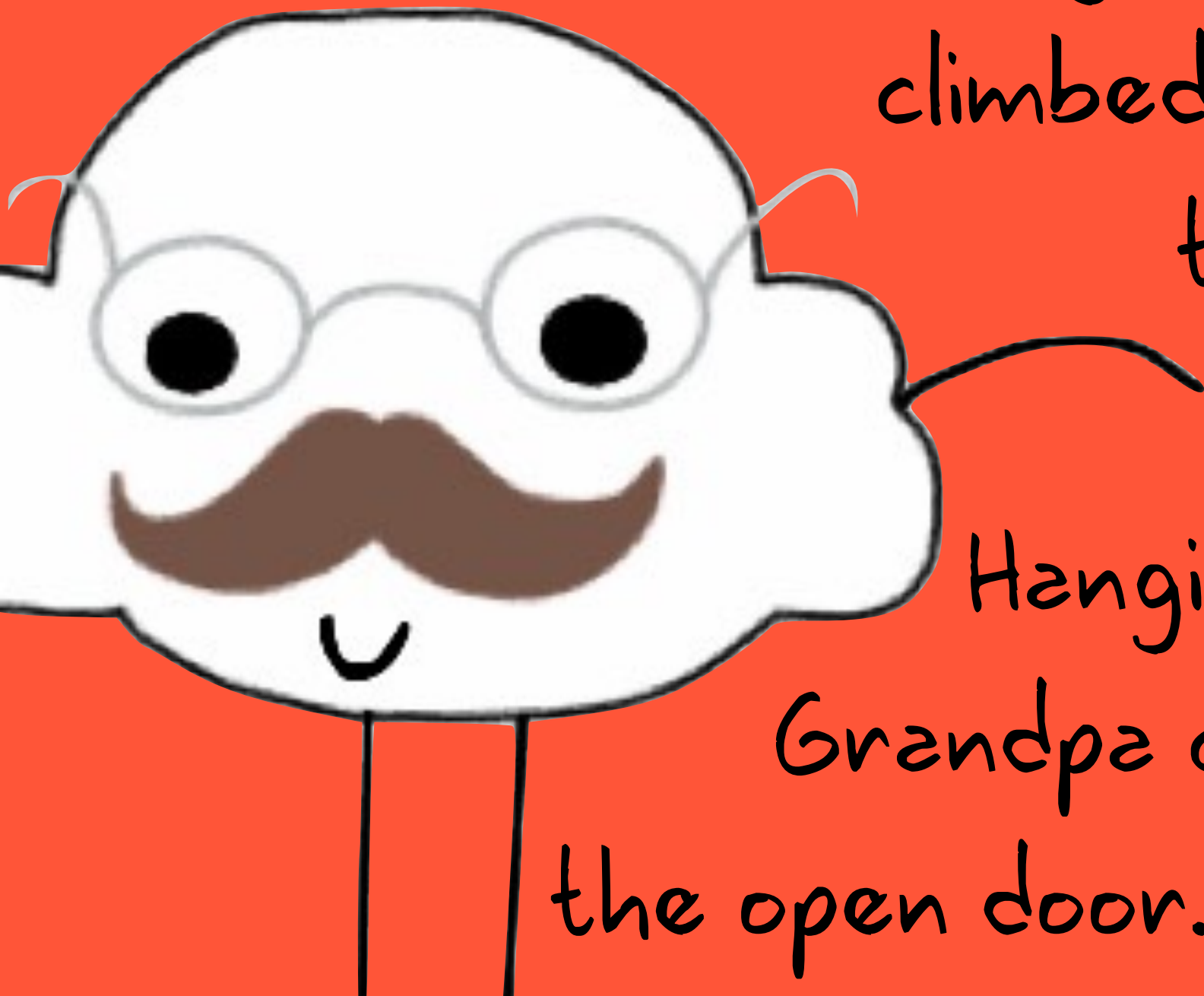


Grandpa went back the next day, as he stepped on to the plane he shouted "I forgot to wash the car". He escaped to the car wash and cleaned it until the car sparkled!



When he returned again, Grandpa
Jeff climbed into the noisy plane.

Before long, it took off and
climbed steeply in to
the big blue sky.



Hanging on tightly,
Grandpa crept towards
the open door.



He yelled at the instructor to "WAIT!"
But before he knew it, Grandpa Jeff
was pushed out of the plane...

When Grandpa landed he breathed a
sigh of relief.



It would be a great story for the grandchildren.



"I was SO brave!" bragged Grandpa.

