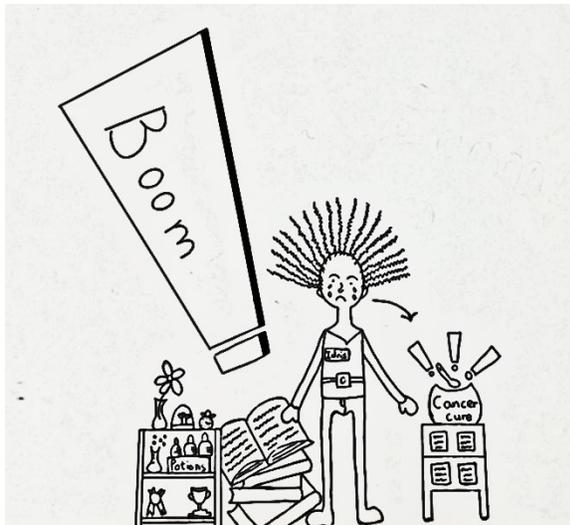


## Comforting Chloe Helps Cure Cancer

One sunny morning, as **Inventive Idris** looked out of his window, a thought crossed his mind. *“It’s so bright and delightful outside, but there are so many people in this world with cancer. I want to stop this!”*

He immediately got to work on inventing a new pill that would cure cancer forever. After weeks of research, Idris was ready to begin. He put on his funky gloves and his oversized lab coat and started mixing chemicals. “BOOM!”. The first attempt was a failure, and Inventive Idris’s hair proved it! Feeling depressed, Inventive Idris curled up in bed and began to cry.



At this time, **Comforting Chloe** was on her way to the lab to bring Idris his favorite comfort food: milk and cookies! Opening the door, Chloe was shocked by what she saw. Confused, Comforting Chloe called out Idris’s name, but there was no response. Chloe ran to where she knew the scientist would be: in his bed!

*“Inventive Idris!”* shouted Chloe. *“This is no way to cure cancer! But if you feel down, take a rest, and let’s continue tomorrow. I will help you.”*

The next day, Inventive Idris and Comforting Chloe woke up, ate breakfast, and headed to the lab to begin their work. Idris was not confident about the chance of success, but with Chloe next to him, his fears subsided. The second mixture was called the ‘Uncancerer.’ Problem-Solving Papri had come up with that name and Idris loved it. The time came to add the final ingredient, a kind of fish oil. Inventive Idris crossed his fingers and Comforting Chloe held her breath. A few seconds passed, and just as Idris was ready to celebrate, his lab came crashing down around him! He had failed once again.

Feeling tremendously miserable and about to throw a tantrum, tears rolled down Idris’s face. Through his watery eyes, he saw Comforting Chloe patting his shoulder. *“Idris, although we failed today, we have tomorrow. Remember, there is always tomorrow! Projects like this take time, you do not need to stress out! Here, have some hot cocoa.”*

*“Oh, Comforting Chloe! How comforting you are! Yes! We will continue tomorrow until we cure cancer once and for all!”* cried Idris.

That night though, his doubts returned, and Idris lay in bed restlessly. *“I’m such a failure. I will never cure cancer at this rate,”* he said to himself. He didn’t know it, but behind his bedroom door, Comforting Chloe heard absolutely everything and was making a plan for tomorrow.

The next morning, Comforting Chloe prepared breakfast. It was Idris’s latest delicious cake invention. She used Idris’s ladder legs to grab the ingredients from the top cupboard and she praised Idris’s latest masterpiece that he had painted using only three primary colors. Suddenly reminded of his inventiveness, Idris became himself again! Comforting Chloe’s plan was a success!

Jumping out of his seat, Inventive Idris shouted, *“to the lab we go!”*

Energized, Inventive Idris began mixing, stirring, combining, and whisking until only one ingredient remained. *“Pass me the broccoli juice, Comforting Chloe,”* he said with a smile. Slowly, Idris poured in the juice and waited. There was no explosion. His lab did not fly away.

*“You did it!”* Comforting Chloe exclaimed!

And he had. With the constant comforting of Comforting Chloe, Idris had saved billions of lives. Idris realized that inventiveness alone cannot bring success. All of us need a little comforting now and again.