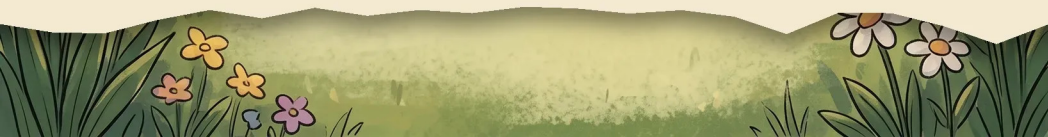




MILO'S MOON MISSION: A MOTHER'S DAY LAUNCH





Milo zipped up his cardboard spacesuit. 'I'm ready for my mission, Mom!' he said. Mom smiled from the kitchen window.



The backyard trampoline was his launchpad. 'Three, two, one... blast off!'





He collected moon rocks—they were just pebbles, but to Milo they were treasures!



He planted his sock flag. 'I claim this moon for our family!'



He radioed Mission Control. 'Mom, I can see the whole world from here!' Launch



Back at the kitchen window, Mom waved and said, 'Copy that, Milo. Time to come home for a snuggle.'



Milo snuggled into bed. 'Thanks for launching me every night, Mom.' She kissed his forehead. 'That's what moms do.'