

This is Kurt.  
He's only nine.



But he's already  
got his own rocket.

Kurt lives on a faraway planet in the future.  
In the future, everyone's got a rocket.





Kurt named his rocket Silver Arrow.  
It's faster than you think.  
Even faster than the speed of light.



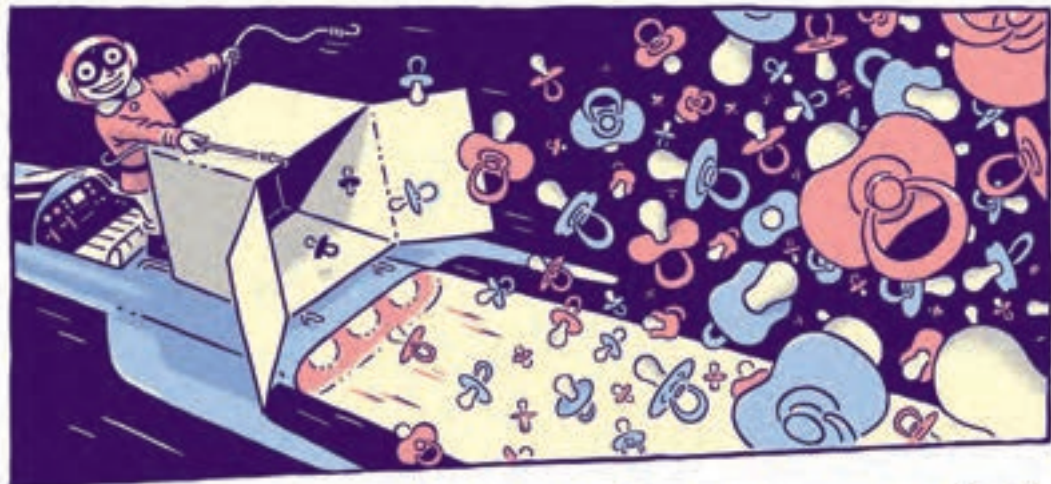
Kurt has the coolest job.  
He's a rocket-delivery boy.





He flies packages to every corner of the universe  
Kurt has seen every planet and met every imaginable being.  
And unimaginable ones too.





Kurt brings packages with teethers to Tantrum.  
Babies on Tantrum are born with seven heads.  
And the parents all have headaches.  
The teethers terminate the little tempers on  
tantrum ... at least for a while.





Kurt flies packages filled with sand to the sand divers on Sahara  
Sand divers snack on sandcake. They take sandbaths.  
They play sandball. They play in sandboxes.  
To put it plainly: Sand divers love sand.  
Sand divers picked the perfect place to live.  
Good thing they don't live on Splash.







Kurt flies packages with beach balls to Splash,  
a place where people ... splish splash!  
Splash is the universe's biggest water park. It's the best place  
to go for vacation. A place to be carefree. And happy.  
Where there's nothing to fear.



The fearful live on the monster planet, Old Greedy.  
Where there is a gluttonous being with seven heads. Or is it nine?  
No one's ever counted to more than seven – they got eaten.  
Kurt doesn't deliver to Monster Planet.  
Yet.  
But he will someday.

