

The background of the entire cover is a deep space scene filled with numerous stars of varying sizes and colors. A prominent feature is a large, colorful galaxy with a mix of purple, blue, and brownish-orange hues, stretching across the middle of the frame. On the left side, a man with dark hair, wearing a blue long-sleeved suit with a yellow belt and black boots, is shown in profile, floating and looking towards the right. A thin black horizontal line is positioned near the bottom of the image, passing behind the man's feet.

The Adventures

of

**Twinkle
Top**

by Russ Michael

The Twinkle Top Stories

by Russ Michael

with illustrations by Bonnie Everette-Hawkes

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From the Author:

Please distribute this storybook to children around the world so they can entertain and enlighten themselves with these wonderful adventures.

Introducing the Planet of Plunkett and Twinkle Top

Plunkett is one of very many civilized planets in our Milky Way Galaxy. It is a very beautiful tropical planet high in the midnight sky. When we look up from Earth on a clear night we may see the very brightest pink star in the twinkling star-filled Universe above and realize the lovely planet of Plunkett is orbiting around and around it.

Twinkle Top learned in school that life-bearing civilizations on different planets have different body forms. Some look like lions, some look like bears, and some even look like insects; and much, much older planetary civilizations look like dragons, reptilians and other very odd and often to us, frightening body forms, even if they are loving and peaceful.

However all the people on Plunkett (like on the water planets orbiting big bright Sirius) have human forms and look just like our people on Earth. The highly advanced civilization of Plunkett is thousands upon thousands of years ahead of us on Earth in their science, their technical ability, their spiritual knowledge and their peaceful behavior. Plunketeers have studied and traveled all over our wide, wide universe for ages upon ages and are all by nature peaceful and very loving humanoid souls.

All **Plunketeers** know and live by their long adopted planetary motto,

"Love All -- Serve All."

Twinkle Top--like everyone else on Plunkett--has a bright shining five-pointed star hovering above his head. The star changes colors according to the mood he is in, as does the star above the head of all the other Plunketeers.

Twinkle Top's star shines a lovely golden-yellow when he is happy. When Twinkle Top is sad, his star turns a pale blue. When Twinkle Top feels angry, his star turns a flaming red color!

One last very important point you need to know about Twinkle Top and all the other Plunketeers is that they are telepathic. This means Twinkle Top and the other Plunketeers know what other people are thinking and what they plan to do. If your own telepathic skills are developed, Twinkle Top can speak to you telepathically, meaning that he does not have to speak one single word out loud because his words are 'heard' inside of your mind.

Twinkle Top's biggest dream is to be a **Captain of the Space Patrol**, like his Papa.

On his birthday, when Twinkle Top was seven years old, his parents, Mama Top and Papa Top, surprised him with a gift of a small, very bright red and gleaming Plunketeer Space Patrol scout ship of his very own.

Twinkle Top could hardly believe his great good luck. He danced with glee and the star above his head shone an extremely bright, bright golden-yellow!

"*Wheeee*," he said, "I couldn't think of a nicer gift," and he quickly gave Mama Top and Papa Top each a very strong and a lovingly long bear hug. Then the stars above Papa Top's and Mama Top's heads were also shining a very bright and beautiful golden yellow.

Papa Top was an excellent flight teacher instructor and soon Twinkle Top was a very good spaceship pilot. He was then allowed to take solo visits to nearby planets in their own solar system as often as his parents would allow. Twinkle Top practiced flying and cleaned and polished his little red spaceship daily. By the age of 12 he was such a good pilot that he was allowed to go on adventures farther and farther away from Plunkett.



Such a marvelous gift! A Plunketeer Space Patrol scout ship!

Twinkle Top Visits Dapple

One day, not long ago, **Twinkle Top**, **Papa Top** and **Mama Top** were huddled together close to Twinkle Top's shining little red spaceship, which Twinkle Top always kept parked in the middle of their backyard.

The Top family's backyard had huge, nicely cut green grass and jungle-like tropical looking trees. Their oh, so lovely garden was filled with beautiful trees, exotic plants and the late afternoon air was filled with the gorgeous sweet perfume of the many varieties of flowers that grew there.

This was a very special day **with an especially huge treat** in store for Twinkle Top.

Twinkle Top told his Mama and Papa that all the neighborhood children had gone visiting relatives and he felt very lonely and bored. The star on his head shone a dim blue.

Mama Top and Papa Top thought a moment. Both knew what the other was thinking and with a sweet smile, Mama Top suggested that it might be a good day for him to visit the fun **carnival** Planet of Dapple.

Twinkle Top could hardly believe his ears and his sudden good luck. His star shone a bright gold!

In school, Twinkle Top had learned from his pretty teacher, Miss Davis, that far away from Plunkett, on the further edge of the Andromeda galaxy, there lived a whole colony of *Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees* on the little green and pink polka-dot planet of **Dapple!**

Now, a *Skip-skip-skip-a-Dee* is a strange kind of creature indeed!

No one knows exactly what a true *Skip-skip-skip-a-Dee* looks like. That's because a *Skip-skip-skip-a-Dee* can change its shape or its color **in a flash** at will. The national flag of the *Star Nation* planet of Dapple is just a huge violet-colored *question mark!*

Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees do have great magical powers and a visit with them is always filled with many good surprises and is very entertaining. Twinkle Top remembered that Miss Davis had further explained that *Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees* were the oldest known civilization in the cosmos. They were actually billions of years older than people from Plunkett, and they loved to put on funny circus carnivals or side-shows for friendly visiting tourists from other planets.

"Gosh! A visit to Dapple sounded like even more fun than a Dapple three-ring circus," thought Twinkle Top. His star shone even brighter! He could hardly thank his Mama and Papa enough!



The more Twinkle Top thought about and imagined the fun he would have, the more he excited he got about soon being with the famed fun-loving *Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees!* He enthusiastically accepted his Mama's and Papa's offer to visit Dapple. He hugged both his loving parents, waved a smiling goodbye, dashed to his spaceship and quickly climbed aboard. The gold star above his head was beaming and pulsing with excitement.

Once settled in the pilot control seat, he closed the unbreakable glass cockpit and put on his favorite goggles. He glanced at the galactic map, took a compass bearing on the giant sun Sirius and set his compass and computer controls to be in Dapple at the farther edge of the Andromeda Galaxy exactly one hour later.

He clicked on the anti-gravity switch and pressed the big green "GO" button on the fancy looking control panel before him.

Whoooooosh! The little round red spaceship shot straight up into the air. The spaceship leveled off and, following the computer program Twinkle Top had downloaded, it spun into the exact right vibratory spiral and shot off faster than a bullet toward Dapple.

Twinkle Top had set the speed control arrival time for exactly one-hour-less-infinity, meaning it would take only one short hour of Plunkett time for Twinkle Top to soar through the millions of light year miles across and through the vast midnight-blue field of twinkling starry space to the planet of Dapple.

Twinkle Top settled down in his seat and practiced his deepest form of meditation, so the hour seemed to pass in a flash.

Suddenly the glittering little green and pink polka-dot colored planet of Dapple loomed before him.

"What a lovely green and pink polka-dot planet," thought Twinkle Top as Dapple appeared on his computer screen. His first glimpse of Dapple reminded him of his favorite white, green and orange polka-dot T-shirt.

In his deepening wonder at such a lovely planet, the star above Twinkle Top's head began to shine with an even more brilliant yellow light than before.

To the little spaceboy, Dapple looked like a genuine Fairy Land. He could see a cluster of the rainbow-colored homes that appeared to be round and made of clear, shining crystalline glass. A pointed circular diamond bright crystalline spire stuck straight up on top of each one of the softly rainbow-hued glowing *Skip-skip-skip-a-Dee* homes.

Twinkle Top excitedly adjusted the "zoom closer" screen control and saw sparkling pure gold gravel roads curving gracefully through emerald-green forests, past sky-blue lakes and musical, silvery waterfalls.

"Oh, how pretty," said Twinkle Top. Yet try as he may, the dauntless little spaceboy could not spot a single *Skip-skip-skip-a-Dee* on the surface of the planet below. This made him feel sad and the bright golden star above him started to turn a soft deep blue color. Never mind, he intended to explore Dapple anyway!

"Zoop!" He dropped his little round red spaceship gently down to a perfect three-point landing beside a pure gold gravel road amid a nearby emerald forest. He opened the cockpit and jumped down to the velvety, softly pulsating ground and green grass beside his spaceship. The little spaceboy cupped both hands to his mouth.

"Yoo-Hoo, is anybody here?"

Twinkle Top listened, but not a sound was heard. In fact, it could have been his imagination, but everything seemed even quieter than before.

Papa had taught Twinkle Top if you are not successful the first time in what you plan to do, to try and try again. Once again he cupped both his hands to his mouth and shouted even louder this time.

"A sudden sound of playful giggles and hoots of delight behind him made Twinkle Top whirl quickly around. Just as quickly, his star began to shimmer and shine a bright golden yellow again. There on the pure gold gravel road, bouncing and rolling merrily toward him, were six round, balloon-like balls, who were actually Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees in a mix of colors and sizes.

In the *center* of each brightly glowing ball, he could see a unique little smiling *Skip-skip-skip-a-Dee* face.

Twinkle Top smiled back widely at them and his star shimmered an even brighter yellow.

"I guess you must be Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees, aren't you?" he questioned with a growing wide grin.

The tiniest ball of them all, a pink-faced little girl with curly golden hair, laughed brightly. She sang out in a tiny tinkling voice, "You guessed it the very first time! We didn't fool you at all. My name is *Lollipop*, what's yours?"

"I'm Twinkle Top. I came to visit you all the way from Plunkett. When I grow up I'm going to be a Captain of the Plunkett Space Patrol, just like my Papa."

Then Twinkle Top sat down on the grass with his six interesting little new Skip-skip-skip-a-Dee children friends. He was very excited and began to ask them all kinds of curious questions. He was very precise.

"Can you really change into any shape you want to like my teacher Miss Davis said? How old are each of you? What are your names?"

The biggest one of all answered with a smile, "I'm Mark, I'm twelve years old, and watch, I can turn myself into big splash of ink," he shouted.

Twinkle Top watched and "SQUISH!" a moment later Mark had turned into a big blotch of blue ink on the green grass beside him.

"I'm Fran," another sang, "I'm five. See, I can make myself into a five-pointed golden star."

Twinkle Top saw Fran was a pretty, but shy violet-faced ball. And sure enough..."DING! DING! DING! DING! DING!" a five-pointed golden star she became.

"And see, I'm Dana, just four years old. Look at me," said another. And with that, "CRINKLE! WHIRL! CRINKLE!" Dana turned into a big heart-shaped Valentine's Day ribbon.

"I'm Ruben. I'm nine, I'll become a peppermint candy cane for you. "ZIM! ZANE! WOOM!" and a sweet peppermint candy cane treat Ruben became.

"I'm Mary Ann, only seven years old. Watch me turn into a ruby-red bead necklace." "DINGLE! DANGLE! DINGLE!" and a beaded necklace she was.

"Look at me," Lollipop called again. "Watch me turn into a little yellow daisy flower," and "BLIP" she did.

"HEE, HEE, HEE, HEE, HEE!" Twinkle Top laughed so hard and so long that he had to hold his tummy with all his might to keep it from jiggling and hurting. His star flashed with burst after burst of sunshine bright yellow light.

Finally, Twinkle Top caught his breath and thanked each and all of them for their friendly great "welcome to Dapple" show.

He stood up to say goodbye to his interesting new Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees friends. "That was really neat! I never saw such a good show or anything as funny as that in all of my life" he said, shaking each of their hands vigorously.

The Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees were so happy that their new acquaintance from Plunkett, Twinkle Top, was so pleased that they invited him to attend one of the very biggest free Dapple circus shows in town that evening. "You've got to come!" They all shouted in one voice, pointing to a giant billboard beside the pure gold gravel road.

Twinkle Top looked up at the billboard that read: "Everyone come! It's free and the biggest show in Dapple!"

The sign was announcing the special appearance of one of the oldest and best family acts in all of Dapple. "The Six Non-Senses" were going to be in the city that very same night! Twinkle Top could hardly wait, but meanwhile he explored many of the gorgeous mountains and valleys on Dapple, so time went by fast.

Sure enough, early that evening a huge crowd of funny-shaped and colorfully dressed Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees gathered for the big event. Twinkle Top enjoyed looking and laughing at the funny variety of strangely shaped, oddly mixed colors and unique designs of the many Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees crowded tightly around him.

The star on the little spaceboy's head was golden bright and he applauded and clapped extra loud and long after seeing the short preliminary act, known as the "*Dapple Firecracker Fizz.*"

Yet then, a few seconds later his star changed to a bright red, when one of the actors, seeing he was a new visitor, walked up and, as a joke, stood very close to Twinkle Top and exploded with an extra loud "BANG!"

The big loud explosion was really much too close to his head and feet for his comfort! Yet, being a good sport, Twinkle Top soon got over the joke. He turned his attention back to the rest of the show and his star began shining a bright yellow again.

All of the acts were funny beyond words and Twinkle Top giggled and laughed at each one of them. At last, the really big moment arrived! The worldwide famous family group act famous throughout the entire Universe, "*The Six Non-Senses*," appeared on stage. Now the entire audience went wild with thunderous applause.

All six of the Non-Senses were shaped like old kitchen brooms that witches ride on. All were dressed in zebra-striped black and white costumes and each one wore a tall black stovepipe hat. They all carried a matching black and white striped cane in their right hands.

Papa Non-Sense, the tallest one of the family, led the parade as they trooped on to the stage and bowed. The crowd clapped and cheered more and more for each one.

Junior Non-Sense, the shortest family member, trailed proudly at the end and gave his final very crisp introduction bow.

As they reached center stage, all six Non-Senses turned to the crowd and bowed together at precisely the exact same time. Once again the crowd went wild with even greater applause.

Twinkle Top stood and hooted and clapped even louder than the rest and his star beamed golden-yellow!

The Non-Sense family went quickly into their spectacular act. Papa Non-Sense stepped up, drew in a long, deep breath, and in one wink he changed into a very big grey elephant's head and trumpeted loudly!

Mama Non-Sense stepped up and before you could say "cheese," she turned into a very long orange and grey Giraffe's neck and head and giggled in a very high voice!

Billy Non-Sense was next. He wrinkled up and turned into a pair of white web-footed Duck feet, while he quacked and quacked.

Dolly Non-Sense stepped up. She smiled broadly and then turned into the golden mane and head of a loud roaring lion.

Peggy Non-Sense now had her turn. In one sudden flash she changed into an enormous pair of flapping black and yellow polka dotted Butterfly wings, flitting and floating silently around the stage.

Little Junior Non-Sense was last--but surely not least--for he too was more than ready to show his stuff. He made the same exact same stiff bow he had made earlier and in one split second he turned into a friendly wagging, raised-high, brown and circular monkey tail.

Then "ZIP! ZOOM! ZAP! BLIP! CLANG! CLICK!"

All six Non-Sense family members suddenly joined their new stage bodies together into combined really funny animal shapes. The crowd roared with laughter.

It was absolutely hilarious to see the head of an elephant on the neck of a giraffe with webbed duck feet, or a lion with butterfly wings and a round brown wagging, held-high monkey tail!

Twinkle Top's star sparkled and shimmered with great delight as he and the huge crowd of Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees laughed and laughed at the family of Non-Senses, who kept quickly changing into many funny different mixtures and new kinds of new animal in all sorts of color, size and shape combinations.

Then, suddenly all together at once, "DING! POP! BANG! SNAP! CRACK! PING!" the fabulous six Non-Senses zipped back into their formal trademark black and white cane-shaped costumes.

Again, the entire Non-Sense family bowed at the waist at the exact same time. Then each and all turned into floating balloons, into different colored hats tossed high into the air, and streams of multi-colored ribbons, while the entire huge crowd of Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees stomped their feet, shouted and whistled loudly.

Twinkle Top was aglow with delight! He clapped and clapped and clapped and beamed one of his biggest and happiest of smiles. The star above his head danced and glittered with streams of sparkling gold rays.

Then, all of a sudden the very thought of his leaving Dapple and all of the funny Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees behind made Twinkle Top feel sad. For just a brief moment, his star turned a deep blue.

But the little spaceboy suddenly remembered how pleased his Mama and Papa and all his neighborhood friends back on Plunkett would be to see him at home again, and his star again shone a bright butter-yellow gold.

He further imagined all of the interesting stories he could now tell about the happy and funny looking Skip-skip-skip-a-Dees and of the breathless beauty of the planet of Dapple to Tina and Tod, his cousins the "Twinkle-Tots," to his Mama and Papa and to the rest of his neighborhood friends and playmates on Plunkett.

YES, now it was time to go home. Twinkle Top stood tall and forced a brave smile while he waved a cheerful goodbye to all of his newly found friends in Dapple and dashed off to his airship.

A minute later, he sat comfortably in his little red round spaceship, heading straight home, He was smiling at the thought that an hour later he would be back with Mama and Papa in good old Plunkett and his star shone golden bright.

The small scout airship streaked through the blue outer space sky toward the biggest bright shining star in the distance.

To his Skip-skip-skip-a-Dee friends back on Dapple, looking up at Twinkle Top's disappearing little red round spaceship, it looked like a backward falling star, shrinking smaller and smaller, curving up, up, up, and homeward toward Plunkett--yes, yes--the biggest and brightest pink star in the wide blue heavens above.



Twinkle Top Fights Pollution on Earth

On Plunkett, the bright pink morning sun was high over the tall mountain range that was only a few miles away from the lush Twinkle Top family backyard.

Twinkle Top was elated. Both Mama Top and Papa Top had given him permission to visit one of his favorite planets in the Milky Way Galaxy, the beautiful blue-green "water planet" of Earth.

The star above his head was almost as bright as the dazzling late morning pink Plunkett sun.

Twinkle Top, who loves and lives life with a great passion, leaped into the cockpit of his little red round spaceship. He turned on the lights to flight control panel and lightly pressed the large green GO button on the dashboard.

"ZOOM!"

The gleaming little saucer-shaped red spaceship soared swiftly higher and higher and faster and faster into the air. Soon countless blue, white and gold stars twinkled like giant fireflies in the skies all around him. Yet it appeared that one of the brightest stars of all was the star above Twinkle Top's head, which glittered, sparkled and shone with a bright buttercup-yellow radiance.

The spaceboy glanced back over his right shoulder to see his own lovely huge pink solar sun of Plunkett--the biggest and brightest star in the heavens--fading slowly from sight.

For a moment, his star turned blue at the thought of leaving Mama and Papa and his many close neighborhood playmates. He would especially miss Twinkle Tip, his beautiful, blonde, blue-eyed, 'one and only' true soulmate girlfriend who lived next door. Then he realized how much fun he would soon be having on his visit to Planet Earth and his star was again gleaming bright butter-yellow.

"ZIP!"

The little round red spaceship hurtled at light speed through the blue heavens of outer space moving rapidly closer and closer to Earth.

Even though his completely modernized little aircraft could go many millions of miles per second, Earth was still almost a full hour travel away.

Twinkle Top felt sleepy so he set the flight control computer to automatic pilot and closed his eyes to sleep. Soon his head nodded and he was fast asleep. A

sweet smile appeared on his face. His star shed a soft radiant aura of golden light all around him. He was dreaming that he was walking through the original fabled bright and pristine-pure "Garden of Eden" on Earth.

Everything in sight was plush and green. Silver fish leaped gracefully from a sparkling sun-dappled brook. They nodded politely at the spaceboy as he waded with gusto and sloshed with joy through the winding silvery water stream. He knelt down on a golden sand bank and refreshed his thirst with a cool drink of sweet oxygen-laden and crystal pure Earth water.

Next, while strolling silently along deeply admiring the heavenly beauty surrounding him on all sides, he picked a ruby-red ripe apple from a tree nearby and took a bite, smacking his lips at the delicious taste!

"BUMP!"

A sudden encounter with an air pocket in Earth's harder stratosphere jolted Twinkle Top wide-awake!

His star turned a bright red at his rude awakening, but changed abruptly into pure golden-light at the sudden sight of the gorgeous little blue-green ball of Earth rising up fast to meet him.

Drawing closer, the spaceboy's eyes widened with surprise to see the ugly sight of a huge ring of dirty black and grey smoke hanging over most of the lower atmosphere of Earth.

He grabbed the control stick and dropped his little red round spaceship through a sudden clear spot in the gathering disgusting, dirty-looking rings and clouds of thick swirling grey smog and carbon-black smoke.

"UGHHHH!"

"What happened to Earth?" Twinkle Top asked himself in wonder. At the same time, he lowered his landing gear tripod, throttled back from his high-powered forward thrust and prepared himself for coming down for a perfect three-point landing.

"BOOM! - BOOM! - BOOM!"

The green pasture beneath his spaceship was harder than it looked.

Twinkle Top yanked off his flight goggles and jumped down onto the green grass. He turned his head at the sound of people approaching.

"Hello, who are you?" shouted Mark Anthony Brown as he strode up closer to his E.T. visitor, pulling his fancy twelve-speed mountain bike beside him.

"Where did you come from?" asked his mountain bike companion, Melanie Brown in her cute high-pitched voice, who was trailing close behind Mark Anthony.

"I'm from Plunkett. My name is Twinkle Top and my Papa is Captain of the Space Patrol," he announced. His star glowed yellow.

Twinkle Top loved meeting and making new galactic neighbor friends. "Who are you?" he asked back.

"I'm Mark Anthony Brown, and this is my sister, Melanie," answered Mark. He held his hand out to Twinkle Top with a warm smile, "Welcome to Earth."

Melanie looked puzzled. "Where's Plunkett?"

Twinkle Top pointed up toward the eastern sky. "It's that way. You can see it there at night. It's the biggest and brightest pink star in the heavens," he said proudly.

The little spaceboy suddenly remembered seeing the big grey and black rings of smoke around Earth as he was landing.

He looked around. "Where's the fire?" he asked, stretching his neck in all directions to see if he could spot the big blaze.

For a moment, both Mark Anthony and Melanie looked puzzled. Then Melanie understood and giggled. "That's not smoke, silly. It's much worse. That's dirty smog pollution!

Twinkle Top scratched his head, "It sure looked like smoke to me. What on Earth is smog?"

Mark pointed to a big diesel truck rolling by. Huge puffs of thick black smoke were rising up into the air from a skinny smoke pipe at its side.

Silently Mark Anthony continued to move his pointed finger further to his left to a factory in the near distance. There a tall smokestack streamed a continual massive round black cloud into the sky above. A long railway train was slowly chugging up to the factory and a row of diesel 18-wheel semi-trucks had pulled up to the loading docks.

Melanie explained that the engines ran on fossil fuels and emitted lots of really bad chemicals and pollutants into the air. The "smoke" was full of poisonous fumes.

Mark Anthony swung his finger straight up in the air, pointing at the contrail streaming behind a huge jet plane for miles and miles across the blue sky.

Twinkle Top began to understand and grew angry. His star turned bright red as he questioned his two new Earth friends further.

"Why are they doing it?" He waved his own finger in the air! "Don't these Earthlings care about the birds in the skies and fresh clean air for people to breathe?" he sputtered angrily.

Melanie was quick to nod her head in agreement. She realized that their friendly new outer space visitor from Plunkett really cared for what happened to the people and animals of Earth.

"That's not the half of it," said Melanie. She reached into her backpack and took out half of a red apple. "Take a bite of this!" she exclaimed as she gave the apple to Twinkle Top.

The puzzled spaceboy took a polite-sized bite, chewed it for a few seconds and then spit it quickly to the ground.

"UGH!"

"That's terrible tasting! What happened to the natural apple sweet flavor?" He remembered how good the ripe red apple he had picked in his dream only a few short minutes ago had tasted.

Mark Anthony, obviously a "man" of few words spun further to his left. He pointed to a pile of dirty-looking dead fish that lay rotting on the bank of a murky looking mountain stream near where they stood.

Twinkle Top held his nose, staring in wonder and growing disbelief.

Melanie broke the silence, choosing her words with care, "The grown-ups in Greenville just don't seem to care and don't act responsibly about the way they are polluting our homes, our orchards and our gardens."

Mark finally opened his mouth to put his thoughts into words, "And as you can see, grown-ups are ruining almost every bit of our water, land and sky all over Earth."

Twinkle Top shook his head in total disbelief. He could not fathom why intelligent people on Earth would let their lovely blue-green 'Garden of Eden' planet of Earth get into such dirty shape.

He rose to his full height. Looking both of his new friends straight in the eyes, he spoke zestfully, "On Plunkett we use only natural, clean and free energy or the great power of planet Plunkett's sun, water and wind."

"We need to be doing that here, too," agreed Melanie wholeheartedly.

"So what are you two doing to change this on Earth?" he asked both of them in a voice growing steadily louder and louder.

The star on his head was now blazing a hot fiery red.

"Who, us?" cried Mark Anthony.

"We're so small and there are just two of us! What can we do?" protested Melanie.

The spaceboy stared at the two of them a moment. He placed his hands on his hips and studied them closely.

All his many playmates and friends on Plunkett learned quickly that Twinkle Top was a doer not just a talker. He pondered long and deep for the right solution to Earth's terrible pollution problem. Soon his mind started whirling and a slew of good new ideas started flashing into his openly receptive brain like popcorn.

"Take me to your teacher," he demanded.

A few hours later, their teacher, Mrs. Harris, Mark, Melanie and Twinkle Top were all four huddled close in a serious conference.

"Then," said Twinkle Top, "When all the kids start getting their parents to talk to each other and to each one of your politicians as an organized grassroots movement, they will have to listen and will change your Earth laws. No one has the right to pollute Earth or any planet, or any part of our wise Creator God's Universe!"

"It's the right and proper thing to do," agreed Mrs. Harris, adjusting her glasses on her nose. "I will call a special meeting of our entire class first thing tomorrow morning. Meanwhile," she took Twinkle Top's little hand in hers, "you must stay in the guest room of my home tonight."

That night, his head cradled sweetly on a pillow filled with downy Earth duck feathers, Twinkle Top dreamed he was back on Plunkett. His Mama kissed him on the cheek. She told him what a good boy he was to help the people of Earth overcome their terrible pollution problems.

His dream changed and he was suddenly having great fun telling the "Twinkle Tots" Tina and Todd, his twin cousins, about his new adventures and friends on Earth. This time he awoke with grin and his star was--you guessed it--a soft buttercup-yellow!

The next day when the school class heard Twinkle Top's idea, they gave a loud cheer and voted unanimously to follow all of his smart suggestions to the 'T.'

They gathered in a group around Twinkle Top as he began to lay out his strategy. He thoughtfully guided each and all of them on what to say to their parents when they got home from school.

Mrs. Harris insisted that Twinkle Top sleep in her guest room for a second evening.

Upon arriving home, almost every single one of the children kept their promise and most of them convinced their Mama's and Papa's to get together in a big public meeting at Greenville Town Hall to demand new local anti-pollution laws be established in Greenville immediately.

Late the next afternoon it was Mr. Wordlong, the Mayor of Greenville whose eyes widened with astonishment. His office door suddenly swung suddenly wide open as a huge crowd of angry parents and children crowded in.

In a very loud voice they demanded immediate new city laws be made banning all forms of Earth pollution in Greenville.

Twinkle Top stood to the side of the room watching with pride and pleasure as the indignant crowd demand their just and natural human being rights.

At first, Mayor Wordlong told the milling crowd it was going to take a lot of work and a lot of time to make all of the sweeping new big changes they were demanding so vigorously.

"We want action today!" shouted the crowd's head spokesperson, Mrs. Harris.

"Stop air pollution today," shouted the whole crowd.

"Stop water pollution today," the crowd shouted louder.

"Stop land pollution today," the crowd shouted further.

"Stop sound pollution today," yelled the ever-growing crowd.

"Stop air pollution today," shouted every voice in the crowd.

"We want change now!" screamed Melanie at the top of her lungs.

"You must make good laws to stop all pollution in Greenville today," shouted Mark Anthony and the very determined crowd in a firm and strongly commanding voice.

"BUT!" - "BUT!"-"BUT!" sputtered Mayor Wordlong in weak protest, like a car engine losing power, "I need more time!"

"NO! We the people want these laws against all pollution in Greenville passed now, today!" roared the crowd in even louder tones and in complete unison.

For once, the startled Mayor Wordlong did not know what to say! But he surely knew what he must do. This crowd was on fire! They meant business! His job as Greenville Mayor was at stake!

He called for quiet and got on the phone. He called and asked all of the Greenville City Council members to come to the Greenville Town Hall for a public meeting at once.

During their special town hall public meeting--an hour later--the city council members unanimously passed new Greenville city laws that would immediately halt business and industry or private citizens from polluting their Greenville land, water and sky!

The huge crowd of mothers and fathers and their happy-hearted children cheered and cheered and cheered their gleeful approval!

Meanwhile, Twinkle Top took a fast look at his star-shaped wristwatch. It was getting time for him to go back home to Plunkett. He felt so very proud of the now wide-awake children and citizens of Greenville on Earth.

He called for their quiet attention and spoke to them all with great elation.

"Well done! Get in quick touch with other teachers and kids around the Earth who really care about the world. Now that you have begun to clean up your own city and community, you know how to help other cities and other communities and countries on Earth to do the same. You can show them how wise, grassroots political action can solve their own local problems of pollution. Just let them know what you and your parents have done so well and so quickly in Greenville!"

"We will, we will," said Mrs. Harris and all the children in one voice.

"We promise! We love you. We did it thanks to you, Twinkle Top."

Mrs. Harris, the grateful pretty Greenville schoolteacher, held the spaceboy's warm little hand in hers. "Yes, indeed! Thanks to you, Twinkle Top, our lovely Greenville will soon be pollution-free and sparkling pristine clean 'green' again!"

Mark and Melanie piped up, "Yes, yes, thank you so much, Twinkle Top!"

"You did it yourselves," said Twinkle Top modestly. His star gleamed and sparkled with pleasure. It shone a brighter golden light than ever seen before.

He took both Mark Anthony's and Melanie's hands in his. Pure, unconditional love radiated from his bright brown eyes and from his entire body and being. It cast a wonderful light. The Greenville crowd saw and some even felt the soft, loving pink halo shimmering brightly around the handsome young spaceboy.

Twinkle Top smiled brightly and spoke for the last time.

"I love you all, my dear extraterrestrial Earth neighbors. I'm so glad you all spoke up for your precious human rights. Maybe next time I visit Earth, the ugly black smelly carbon rings of smoke and smog and the smelly dead fish will all be gone."

His star glittered and pulsed bright beams of yellow light as he continued.

"I hope so. I love you. Remember: love all, serve all!"

With that, the lively sweet spaceboy hopped into the cockpit of his little red round spaceship.

With a final goodbye wave, Twinkle Top pressed the big green GO button on his flight control panel dashboard.

"ZOOM!"

Like a shooting star, his spaceship streaked away toward his lovely big brightly shining pink home Star Nation of Plunkett.



Twinkle Top Visits the Earth's Moon

"Can I papa? Please, Papa, let me go!" squealed **Twinkle Top**. His beautiful brown eyes shone with excitement.

Papa Top smiled. "All right, Twinkle Top, my fine young son. You have studied and learned a lot these past two weeks and have been very helpful at home to both your Mama and me. She has happily agreed already, so you can go."

Twinkle Top did a fast jig. He danced with glee and the star above his head shone a bright clear yellow.

He ran as fast as his legs could carry him and leaped into the cockpit of his little red round spaceship. He buckled his seat belt, put on his deep-space flight goggles and pressed the big green "anti-gravity" GO button.

At first his little red round spaceship rose gently into the air. Twinkle Top looked at the front yard of his home and waved goodbye to his Papa.

Then he downloaded his flight instructions into the flight computer's command center and his spaceship soared faster and faster, higher and higher into the vast blue void of seemingly endless outer space.

The blue sky all around him was tinged with the pretty, soft pink light of Plunkett's bright soft-rose-pink solar sun. The little spaceboy's gleaming spaceship rocketed faster and faster into deeper and deeper vast star-studded realms of galactic space.

A few moments later, Twinkle Top glanced back toward his home planet orbiting slowly around the rose-pink solar sun of Plunkett, which now appeared behind him as a tiny, pink sparkling star.

Twinkle Top glanced at his *Milky Way Galaxy* map and decided to make a few minor route corrections.

He carefully reset his automatic guidance system on a natural curved course to the silvery moon of the pretty, blue-green planet of Earth that seemed so far, far away.

This would be a leisurely trip, so he set the Travel Time Collapse Control to 2.25 hours, less Zero Point Infinity. This meant the travel time would be condensed from seven hours to exactly two hours and fifteen minutes for his little spaceship to arrive in the atmosphere of the moon of planet Earth.

As deftly programmed, two hours and 13 minutes later, the spaceboy flicked on his computer monitor view screen and could see the colorful green-blue round ball of Earth hanging beautifully in space only a few thousand miles away.

Twinkle Top had visited Earth several times before, but each visual approach, which depended on which flight spiral curve he chose, presented a different perspective to any planet he approached. He whistled to himself in surprise. Every flight approach to planet Earth (known and admired for its great natural beauty by civilizations throughout the Universe) was indeed a unique, memorable and breathtaking sight.

Since the Earth's moon was his destination, he made a last moment refinement of course directions, setting his approach a few degrees the southeast of planet Earth. That way he would approach and land on the "daylight side" of Earth's slowly orbiting moon.

A minute later, the glowing silver-white destination target loomed before him.

"There it is," thought Twinkle Top. He glanced at his star-shaped wristwatch. "I'll be landing there in another minute, so let's see what we've got here."

He took off his flight goggles, then focused and peered into the wide lens of the computer's video telescope. He zoomed in on the white, chalky surface of the moon.

For miles around in every direction, he could see low purple and white mountain ranges, vast valleys and flat sweeping white-dust plains with hundreds of big and little jagged pockmarked holes and craters. Some of the craters looked very old and extremely deep.

He noted that except for some higher mountain ranges and wide sweeping hills, the entire surface of the moon was riddled with thousands and thousands of Swiss-cheese-like holes. He had been on a visit to Earth's moon several times before. Twinkle Top loved searching through the big craters for caves and precious stones and rainbow colored moon crystals.

His eyes grew wide with surprise. He could hardly believe what his bright brown eyes revealed to him below. He looked again to make sure he was seeing right.

No mistake about it, deep within a huge purple crater not far below him sat a very spindly looking grey metallic machine. It was obviously a primitive space shuttle from planet Earth. It sat in the center of the moon crater like a giant grasshopper. Its long metallic nose pointed almost straight up toward the sky.

As he scanned the moon below, he saw a large white **S-O-S** signal painted on the purple sands and rocks of the moon beside the weird looking space shuttle.

"Uh-oh, **S-O-S**, that means someone is in trouble," he murmured to himself. Twinkle Top's star turned blue. He pressed a button on the control panel before him and adjusted his computer video telescope lens for an even closer and clearer look at the scene below.

He saw three astronauts dressed in white puffy suits, with thick gray helmets on their heads. One was a short Asian man, one was a heavy-set Black man and the third was a tall Caucasian woman. All three were staring up in amazement at his little red spacecraft hovering soundlessly above them.

As Twinkle Top's spaceship hovered only a few hundred feet above the three highly distressed astronauts, the silent shadow of it fell over them and the little group stared up at him. They began to jump up and down with excitement and sheer delight at the sight of possible help to their desperate **S-O-S** signal. It reminded the little spaceboy of the "jumping jacks" in the live, animated **Plunkett Jumping Jack Set** his Mama and Papa had given him last Christmas.

Twinkle Top dipped the flight control stick forward and eased his little round red spaceship down to a perfect one-point landing a few feet from the happily awaiting three astronauts.

The little spaceship had hardly settled down to a rest in the giant purple moon crater below when Twinkle Top leaped gracefully out of the cockpit down to the purple sand and rock below.

"What's the matter?" he shouted, as the three space-suited figures converged closely around him.

"You don't look like you are wrecked! Are you having flight trouble?" he asked.

"Have we ever! We're sure glad to see you," shouted Commander Mitchel Stevens, the Black man and the apparent head of the group.

"Our space shuttle is completely out of fuel, and worse, we only have a few hours of oxygen supply left in our oxygen suits," shouted the tall Caucasian woman astronaut. "After that we're dead!"

"And our computer command system is out. We've lost all radio contact with our mother ship!" yelled the Asian astronaut.

Twinkle Top realized what great danger they faced and took charge immediately.

"Where is your mother ship and who's in command here?" asked Twinkle Top.

The Black man, acknowledging Twinkle Top's authoritative posture, stepped briskly forward.

"I am U.S. **Commander Mitchell Stevens**, Sir. Our big mother ship is orbiting around the dark side of the moon."

Twinkle Top extended his hand in a friendly handshake. "I'm **Twinkle Top**, and I come from **Plunkett**."

"Glad to meet you, Twinkle Top. We three are from different countries on Earth working together on a joint flight shuttle mission to our Earth's moon. I am from South Africa."

He pointed at the lady Astronaut, "This is **Commander Huldah Stepanovich** from Russia, and the smiling man over here is **Comander Singh Yin** from China."

Twinkle Top exchanged smiles and friendly handshakes with the other two staring--and soon broadly smiling--space shuttle commanders.

"Wow," he said. "Three Earth countries working close together on an important space mission. It looks like you people on Earth might finally be starting to work together in a civilized way for peace and progress, like our Planet Plunkett and so many other more advanced Star Nations in our Milky Way Galaxy."

"Indeed we are," said all three astronauts in one voice, and politely tipped their heads at the same time to Twinkle Top.

"I'm Twinkle Top from Plunkett, and I want to grow up like my Papa who is Captain of the Plunkett Space Rescue Patrol" Twinkle Top announced proudly.

"Like I said, I'm sure glad to meet you, Twinkle Top" said Commander Stevens. His sad green eyes began to sparkle, "I bet your papa is very proud to have such a polite and well-mannered son like you, ready to help others, even distant strangers like us!"

Twinkle Top lowered his eyes modestly. His golden star dimmed to a soft blue. "Sometimes I disappoint my papa and my mama too."

The Russian female astronaut put a warm loving hand on his shoulder and gave the sweet, handsome little spaceboy a quick tight hug.

"Nobody is perfect, Twinkle Top!" She grinned. "Just keep doing the best you can every day. Your mama and papa will always keep loving you more and more just for becoming the beautiful, wide awake spiritual soul being you already are."

"Do you think so?" asked Twinkle Top. His star gleamed butter-gold yellow again.

"I know so," smiled the pretty Russian astronaut reassuringly.

Twinkle Top turned away to have a closer look at the strange, grasshopper-like contraption with a blue-nosed rocket ship motor sticking out of it. As he stepped forward to get a closer look, he stubbed his toe hard on a jagged moon rock.

'OUCH!' yelled Twinkle Top.

The three astronauts laughed. Suddenly the star on the little spaceboy's head turned a bright-blazing red.

"It's not funny," he said, jumping around on one foot and rubbing the big toe of his left foot with a painful grimace.

"Well, don't get mad," grinned Commander Stevens. He patted the little spaceboy's shoulder. "You're not really badly hurt, and a good laugh is hard to come by when you suddenly have as much serious trouble as we three have just had."

Twinkle Top instantly felt ashamed of his rude manners. His star turned blue. "Yes, of course." His three new friends were in really serious danger of losing their lives.

He stood with his hands on his hips, surveying their desperate plight and trying to think of a sure and quick rescue solution.

The three astronauts were silent, sensing that Twinkle Top was searching his heart and soul for an inner intuitive answer to their dire emergency.

Suddenly a bright idea arose in the little spaceboy's mind and the star above his head turned bright-yellow, butter-gold again.

"Maybe I can help," he announced, grinning broadly.

Commander Stevens studied the smiling young spaceboy. "I hope so! What do you have in mind?"

Twinkle Top drew himself up to his full height and pointed to his little red round spaceship, "I can give you a pull into orbit. If you have a strong enough cable, I can hitch the landing gear of my spaceship to your shuttle."

He peered at the star-shaped wristwatch he had received from Santa Claus on Christmas Eve. "When is your mother ship due to orbit overhead again?"

Commander Stepanovich glanced at her own spacey looking watch.

"It arrives In exactly twelve minutes. I don't think we have enough time!"

Commander Singh Yin said, "We've got to try. Twinkle Top's idea seems like our only last chance to survive. All three of us will run out of our life-giving oxygen supply very soon."

Commander Stevens cried while racing toward the space shuttle, "Come on; let's move! I'll bring out the cable. I'll attach it to our steel staircase and you can link up!"

The other two astronauts raced behind him as Commander Stevens opened the door to usher his two comrades inside.

"Quick, inside, back into the shuttle," he said.

At the same time, Twinkle Top dashed swiftly to his little red round spaceship and leaped aboard.

A few moments later the spaceboy's little red round spaceship was hovering about ten feet above the blue-nosed rocket engine of the space shuttle.

Commander Stevens balanced himself dangerously on the railing of the iron stairs. He held a heavy iron cable in his right hand and waved for Twinkle Top to lower his landing gear and drop down a little closer.

Twinkle Top pressed the big brown control panel button to lower his landing gear and gently steered his cute saucer-shaped spaceship within easy arm's length of Commander Stevens.

White-haired Commander Stevens reached out to hook the heavy iron cable on to the landing gear of the spaceship, but the weight was too much, he lost his balance, slipped and fell.

He dropped straight down almost fifteen feet to the hard purple moon crater rocks and sand below with a dull sound.

"THUMP!" His head hit a glancing blow on a small purple moon rock and his body lay still as death.

Twinkle Top's star turned blue. Commander Singh Yin, watching anxiously through the space shuttle window, charged outside. He lifted the unconscious Commander Stevens on his shoulders and carried him quickly back inside the space shuttle.

Commander Singh Yin immediately applied first aid and suddenly Commander Stevens opened his eyes.

He was pale and somewhat shaken by his fall, but he appeared to be all right. Commander Stepanovich cuddled the head of Commander Stevens in her arms.

Seeing that Commander Stevens would be okay, Commander Singh Yin ran out and worked rapidly to try to hook up the iron cable to Twinkle Top's little spaceship. He knew that time was running out.

Twinkle Top glanced at his watch again. "Hurry, Commander Singh Yin, we've got less than two precious minutes left!"

It was Commander Singh Yin's turn to balance precariously on the iron rail of the metal staircase of the ungainly space shuttle.

Twinkle Top deftly maneuvered his little red round spaceship several inches closer. On the third try, the Chinese commander heaved hard, successfully swinging the hook of the iron cable over one of the three legs of the little spaceship from Plunkett, and fastened it tightly.

Twinkle Top took another quick glance at his watch. He leaned down and shouted loudly.

"Quick, get into the shuttle and buckle in. We've only got twenty-two seconds left."

Commander Singh Yin took a fast glimpse of his own watch in alarm. "It's too late. We'll never make it!" he shouted back.

Streams of hot sweat were pouring from his forehead.

"Yes, we can!" shouted Twinkle Top. "Quick, jump in!" he insisted.

Twinkle Top's face took on that familiar determined expression his mother loved so much. Twinkle Top shot one last quick look at the space shuttle to make sure everyone was safely inside. Then he eased the spaceship up, up, up slowly, until all of the cable slack was gone between the shuttle and his little red round spaceship. Then he pressed hard on the big green GO button.

"ZOOM!"

The magnetic anti-gravity repulse switch was on full blast. Up, up streaked and strained the little round red spaceship pulling the strange, spindly, funny-shaped space shuttle closely along behind it!

"Wheee! It worked!" shouted Twinkle Top. His star sparkled, glittered and gleamed golden bright.

Yet things were not as good as it seemed. Twinkle Top and the three astronauts all lifted their eyes at the same moment and were dismayed to see the huge red and white striped U.S. mother ship complete its last moon orbit. It made a quick 45-degree angle turn and suddenly blasted off toward planet Earth at top speed!

The little spaceboy glanced back at the three heavy-hearted and dismayed astronauts peering anxiously through their thick **unbreakable** back window of the shuttlecraft.

But they seriously underestimated their spunky little friend from Plunkett. Twinkle Top realized it was certainly now a "do or die" moment for the three fearful astronauts and he turned quickly to the urgent task before him.

The big mother ship was now a mere shiny-blue dot in the far, far distant field of outer space.

"Oh, no you don't!" said Twinkle Top half aloud to himself through his tightly clenched teeth. He double-clicked hard on the big green **GO** button on the flight control panel before him.

"SWISH!"

The little red round spaceship with the spindly steel-grey space shuttle trailing close behind streaked through the atmosphere at hyper-speed! It caught up with and cruised alongside the massive U.S. mother ship a few seconds later.

The amazed and greatly pleased Captain in charge of the U.S. mother ship was happy to see the space shuttle and its crew cruising safely along beside them.

A few minutes later, the mother ship and the stranded space shuttle were linked safely and securely together again.

Twinkle Top was pleased beyond words. The "impossible" had once again been done! His star glowed brightly.

Twinkle Top smiled and waved a final goodbye to everyone aboard the big U.S. mother ship. All the crewmembers and the thankful and broadly smiling astronauts waved back in a last friendly and deeply heartfelt thank you and goodbye!

The little spaceboy felt so very good! His star glowed with an even greater brilliance than ever before.

Yes, indeed! His trip to the Earth's moon had been both an exciting and rewarding adventure. He had experienced the good fortune of helping stranded space neighbors who had been in life-challenging trouble.

Twinkle Top felt a familiar ache in the pit of his stomach and flashed another quick peek at his glittering star-shaped watch.

"Oh, oh! Just enough time; I'll to be home within a half hour for dinner," he thought.

He smiled even wider when he remembered that **Twinkle Tip**, his lovely next door-neighbor had accepted his mama's invitation to dinner. She is not only his neighbor but is his one true blonde blue-eyed beautiful soulmate girlfriend. **Twinkle Tip**, like his dear mama and papa, would be so very glad to see him.

Twinkle Top banked sharply up and to the right, streaking rapidly like a red arrow straight for **Plunkett**, the brightest pink star in the blue heavens of outer space above.



Twinkle Top Visits Monsterland

Twinkle Top's star glowed bright yellow as he jumped up and down with excitement. His big dark-blue eyes were shining as he pleaded, "Please, Papa! Please Mama! Let me go to **Monsterland** today!"

His Mama and Papa exchanged long thoughtful looks with each other. Mama Top looked rather worried. Papa Top thought it through for an even longer moment. The wait seemed like an eternity to Twinkle Top and his star turned pale blue at the thought of not going to explore Monsterland.

Papa Top placed a comforting hand on little Twinkle Top's shoulder. There was a warm smile on his face and his voice was gentle and considerate. "Well, my son, I suppose you are big enough and smart enough now to go by yourself to Monsterland, but you must remember that any monster lives on fear. If you feel or show any fear, any monster you see will grow fiercer and fiercer and bigger and bigger and meaner and meaner right before your eyes."

The star on the little spaceboy's head changed from blue to gold. He appreciated knowing his Papa had faith in his ability to keep out of trouble. "Yes, I know Papa," Twinkle Top agreed politely, "Even the fiercest monster has no power over you unless you give it your own 'power up' through your fear."

Mama Top's star brightened up considerably. She gave Twinkle Top a loving kiss on his forehead along with a big motherly hug. "You have learned so much from your Papa and, when you want to, you learn all your lessons very well."

She caressed his head gently with her hand, and continued, "Remember too, Twinkle Top, it's a different thing when only one or even a few monsters in Monsterland actually appear before your eyes to frighten you. But if a crowd of them appear and you are afraid, you could be in great danger!"

"I know, Mama," Twinkle Top agreed again. "But I promise you I will remember to be fearless, cross my heart. If I am brave, I will drive away all of the monsters that appear. Please let me go, Mama. Can I?"

Mama Top looked at Papa Top and he put his arm lovingly around her. He looked deep into Mama Top's eyes, which were filled with love as his were. "What do you think?" he asked. "I think he is big enough now to test his courage. If he should get in trouble I could command my Plunkett Space Patrol to flash over to Monsterland and rescue him before any actual harm could befall him."

Papa Top put his arm around Twinkle Top and spoke again. "I will turn the monitoring system screen on and keep my own eye on him all the time."

Mama Top still felt a little reluctant, but with Papa's strong assurance that her handsome "Prince Charming" son would be okay, she agreed to let Twinkle Top go on his fearless great adventure to Monsterland.

With full permission from his parents, Twinkle Top was glowing with pleasure all over. He kissed both his Mama and Papa sweetly on the cheek. Then he ran over to his little red round spaceship, jumped in and set the dials and control for Monsterland. He waved goodbye and pressed hard on the big green "GO" button on the control panel before him.

'SWOOSH!'

Faster than the speed of light, his little red round spaceship streaked through outer space toward far, far off Monsterland, which was actually located in the *great void*, another more subtle etheric level of multidimensional space.

The giant bright pink Plunkett star that his own home Planet Plunkett orbited was vanishing speedily behind him. Deeper and deeper, and faster and faster into the vast, cold, endless pitch-black void of 'inner space' sped the little spacecraft.

Twinkle Top sat deep in thought, thinking how much he loved his Mama and Papa and how very thankful he was that they allowed him the freedom to go all by himself on his many grand adventures. His loving parents had allowed him to explore far and wide throughout their local *Milky Way Galaxy*.

Suddenly his thoughts were interrupted as he spied the looming huge round dusty grey, slowly spinning planet that was the home of Monsterland rise up before him. In a few moments, he was close enough to see the famous Lake of Green Fire he knew was located close to Monsterland.

He peered down for a closer look and he could see a huge dark grey forest where he figured most of the monsters were hiding. The happy little spaceboy aimed for a clearing in the forest next to a small winding yellow river near a big murky grey waterfall that seemed to want his attention.

"BUMP!"

The little red round airship came down to a perfect one point landing next to a large grove of gnarled, spooky and twisted looking trees.

He slid the little red round spaceship's unbreakable glass cockpit open and listened intently. It seemed almost too quiet. He took off his space goggles and cupped his eyes, trying to see through the murky branches of the mass of gnarled trees less than 20 yards away, but the light was too dim and it appeared there were no monsters lurking or hidden in the tree branches, at least none he could see.

"Nothing to be afraid of here," he thought. "Maybe the stories he had heard about the hordes of fierce monsters on this planet were just imagination."

He slid the cockpit open all of the way and jumped down to the steaming coal-black ground of Monsterland.

"Where are the fearful monsters?" he asked himself. Twinkle Top plodded slowly toward the waterfall, feeling strongly pulled in that direction. On the way, he passed a huge swamp all covered with green slime, wondering if there might be some dragons hiding under the water.

"No mind," he thought. "I feel there could be a really big one somewhere near that dark waterfall ahead."

Something--some invisible force--was definitely pushing or pulling him in that direction. Sure enough, as he got closer and closer to the huge murky waterfall he could see the yawning mouth of a giant black cave. The cave was nearly hidden behind the foggy, oil-like black cascading and steamy water.

"Where are the monsters?" he asked himself. "I bet they are hiding in that cave, ready to jump at me if I go in," he thought.

This was his moment of truth! Was he really as brave and fearless as he thought?

Twinkle Top stood quietly for a long moment wondering what to do next. He decided to be brave, so he pulled himself up to his full height.

He walked briskly up to the front of the giant black cave and shouted loudly, "Hey, if there's a monster in there, come out. I'm not afraid of you!"

The rushing movement and loud splashing sounds of the waterfall on the rocks seemed to quiet down and the silence grew even more silent.

Twinkle Top also felt braver by the moment. The star above his head sparkled like gold.

"Hey," he repeated much more loudly. "Did you hear me? If there's a monster in there come on out. You don't scare me."

Twinkle Top waited and listened for a reply, but the sound of nothing got ever quieter and quieter and quieter.

He was just about to open his mouth and challenge any monster inside the cave to come out again. Suddenly his mouth and his eyes both got bigger and bigger and bigger!

With a tremendous roar, louder than ten lions all roaring at once, a huge twenty foot tall monster with eight legs, a whipping forked alligator-like tail, with smoke and fiery flames pouring out of both its nostrils and red eyes filled with anger and rage, rushed swiftly out of the cave toward him.

"So, you say you're not afraid of me," bellowed the monster loudly, with a fierce smirk at the seemingly very brave little spaceboy. "I'll bite you in two and then let's see how brave you are!"

The giant ugly orange and black monster was even more horrible and fierce looking than Twinkle Top could have ever imagined. His Papa told him it would be dangerous in Monsterland and his Papa was right!

For a fleeting moment, a tiny fear began to grow in his tummy and the star above his head seemed to dim until the white light was almost out. Sure enough, the Monster before him was getting bigger and bigger and meaner and meaner looking by the passing second.

Twinkle Top was wondering whether he should step back a few steps or try running to his spaceship and flying quickly away when suddenly a crystal-clear picture of his father's face came to his mind. He remembered the solemn promise he had made to Papa to be brave.

Instead of running away or backing away from the monster, Twinkle Top took a few steps toward the snarling, glaring monster. The star on his head had become a flaming red and pure white, white light streamed like lasers from his eyes toward the monster.

"How dare you threaten a little boy like me," he shouted, waving his finger angrily at the huge ugly monster as he marched defiantly and fearlessly toward it.

"No, no, don't! Stop!" gasped the huge mean monster. The white light of fearless bravery emitting from the eyes and soul of Twinkle Top was more than it could stand. The monster lived on fear and Twinkle Top was fearless. The orange and black monster began smoking and turning a murky gray.

As Twinkle Top watched in amazement, the smoking huge hideous monster began to shrink smaller and smaller and smaller, slowly disappearing before his eyes. Soon all that remained was a small, black dot when suddenly with a "POP!" the huge monster was gone!

"WHEE," squealed Twinkle Top. "That was fun. Who's afraid of silly old monsters? Not me!" he grinned.

He stood looking defiantly all around him. His star shone an extra bright golden-yellow again.

All at once, again everything around Twinkle Top grew very, very, very silent. Then peals of thunder and flashes of black lightning came out of the cave. The rumbling sound and black light filled the atmosphere and all the air above and around him in every direction. Suddenly a very sonorous deep voice spoke, filled with so much anger and fury it shook the air and made the ground tremble beneath Twinkle Top's feet.

"So you dare to face and subdue my monster *Guardian at the Gate*. I am the *King of Monsterland*. My name is FEAR and I rule in the dark caves of minds of untold numbers of races that are under my dominion on many planets all over the Universe, not only just here in Monsterland."

FEAR's dreaded and ominous voice seemed to echo on and on in Twinkle Top's ears and mind.

FEAR spoke again, "Many of my monsters In Monsterland are now camped inside this cave before you. If you really are as brave as you say, I dare you to walk through the mouth of my cave and face all of my ugly, often faceless and bodiless monsters."

For a brief few seconds, Twinkle Top became sad at the thought of being so far away from home and facing the challenge to be brave again. The star on his head turned a dim pale blue. Even though the thunder and lightning had stopped and had become very, very quiet again, the voice of FEAR, the King of Monsterland, still echoed over and over in his mind.

The spaceboy looked anxiously toward the mouth of the huge black cave before him and wondered if he really was brave enough to meet the challenge issued by King FEAR. Did he dare walk into that extremely dark cave?

Once more the image of Papa, accompanied this time by the clear, sweet face of his Mama, came to his mind. Again he remembered he had pledged to both of his dear loving parents that he would keep his promise to be brave.

Twinkle Top closed his eyes and asked the CREATOR to make him be as brave as he promised and to please 'watch over' him.

In a few moments he felt his whole body, mind and being filled up with courage again. His star turned from dim blue to a lively sparkling orange-yellow. He knew

nothing could harm him if he remained fearless. Suddenly it seemed like *All of Creation* was with him and forever at his side!

With a massive sudden burst of inner-strength energy, he marched fearlessly straight ahead--arms swinging in rhythm by his sides--into the mouth of the giant black cave.

The light became very dim. Twinkle Top had to focus to stay on the narrow pathway of light that continually opened up before him. Suddenly he heard sweet, gentle invisible voices whispering softly in his ear. The voices urged him to stop struggling, to relax and give up his battle with FEAR.

The alluring voices were very persuasive, painting mellow mental pictures in his mind of the peace, calmness and great beauty that lay ahead him, if only he would surrender his desire to do battle with FEAR.

Twinkle Top listened and heard. The seeming angelic voices seemed to want only the best for him, and he started thinking that maybe they did know what was best for him.

The courageous spaceboy started going slower and slower on his gallant march forward. He was almost ready to give in to the tempting thought of letting go of everything when a startling new thought penetrated his mind.

"What if these are not really angelic voices but sly demons who are trying to trick me, who are trying to keep me from facing FEAR?"

The thought of giving up his task of confronting FEAR head-on was more than he could bear. "No, I will not give up! I must and I will complete my mission!"

'CLICK!'

Twinkle Top suddenly could see the source of the sweet cuddly, coaxing angelic-sounding voices—all around him were countless hideous angry shapes, forms and figures of spooks, monsters, ghouls and every kind of flying ghost anyone can imagine! The demonic horde that was FEAR's gruesome army of horrible monsters were furious that their subtle deception had failed. They directed every conceivable form of terror toward brave little Twinkle Top possible.

They howled and shrieked, cackled and screamed, dived down and swooped through the air at him, crowding toward him from every direction. The sound and fury of their spiteful anger, hatred, wrath and ugliness of this horde of phantom monsters was almost more than Twinkle Top could stand.

His already slowing forward motion on the narrow path of light into the heart of the cave came to a sudden stop. He was frozen still on the path! He was

facing naked primal FEAR and it had overwhelmed his entire mind, body and soul. For a brief instant Twinkle Top feared he was dying! The light of the star above his head was now reduced to a single faint tiny ray of light.

Then out of nowhere, a very clear bright thought seemed to sink in to his mind. Was it a telepathic message from his Papa?

Twinkle Top thought, "I am doing this the hard way. All I need to do is ask the CREATOR for help!"

Instantly, as the CREATOR has promised us all through the ages that "Ask and you are given," Twinkle Top swiftly "asked" and he was swiftly "given."

A small point of intense white light, whiter than any white Twinkle Top had seen, even on Plunkett, appeared as a tiny dot far in the distance in the utterly vast black void. As he watched with great relief, the intense white light moved closer and closer, faster and faster, growing bigger and bigger, until everything else in the endless great black void, monsters and all, faded from view, all totally gone!

Twinkle Top felt a peace beyond understanding. Wave upon wave of happiness, joy and bliss flooded his whole being, body, soul and mind!

"What a relief!" thought Twinkle Top. Thanks to the CREATOR, I am going to live and I feel no FEAR. The monsters have all disappeared and I feel so alive, so fearless and so wonderful!"

Suddenly, in that same moment, Twinkle Top found himself magically transported outside of the dark black cave and standing in the afternoon light beside his little red round spaceship. His trip to Monsterland had been a great success. FEAR would no longer find any place within his divine body, soul, mind or personal "I Am" self-being any more!

The star above Twinkle Top's head now glowed almost as bright as the beautiful blue-green planet Earth's yellow sun.

He slid the cockpit open, clambered back into the pilot control seat and punched in the computer controlled course to Plunkett. His little red round spaceship instantly zoomed up, up, up--straight into the heavens--toward his bright, big pink *home star of Plunkett.*

Twinkle Top smiled to himself. He knew his Mama and Papa would be very proud of him. He felt fearless and he now knew in his heart and mind that no monster, no matter how ugly, fierce, or mean, could ever frighten him again!

Twinkle Top and the Atom Bomb

Twinkle Top from Plunkett loves to travel, to find new adventures at distant planets in the Universe.

For some time now, he had been planning another visit to lovely planet Earth and this was finally the joyful day for his exciting trip.

He said goodbye to his Mama and Papa and his lovely next-door neighbor and girlfriend--blonde, blue-eyed Twinkle Tip. He climbed into his little red round spaceship shaped like a huge red, gleaming spinning top.

He had quickly adjusted all of his computer flight controls and was soon whirling up, up through the air, faster and faster.

His beautiful little spaceship hummed louder and louder as it sped silently at 'max' hyper-speed, on and on, through the vast outer space star-filled regions of the immense Milky Way Galaxy.

"ZOOOOOOOOOOOOM!"

It's a good thing the intrepid little spaceboy had the safety belt of his cockpit seat fastened tightly. The little red round spaceship shot with lightning speed, farther and farther through the soft glowing atmosphere and higher, much thinner and much deeper stratosphere surrounding the bright pink solar star of Plunkett.

Twinkle Top sat tall and straight in his cockpit seat, and gazed with great delight as countless more and more brightly twinkling stars grew into view. He loved to zoom and zip through the giant old universe at top speed, as fast as his little red round spaceship could go.

"What fun," thought Twinkle Top, "At this speed I'll soon be on Earth."

Twinkle Top, a model of perfect health and cheerfulness, whistled merrily to himself as his little red saucer-shaped spaceship followed a wide curving flight path outward and onward through deepening realms of darker and darker cold sky-blue outer space.

The spaceboy knew he would soon be arriving on planet Earth and his star shone a radiant yellow.

Twinkle Top often would fall asleep on his longer flights and this trip to far away Earth was no exception.

Twinkle Top, well trained to "think ahead" by his Papa, had already set the proper automatic pilot coordinates into his little red round spaceship's flight control panel just in case he felt ready to take a brief nap.

Before long, he yawned and stretched a few times. Shortly after, his sweet little head fell back gently on his left shoulder.

Sure enough, sleep was calling. His star soon dimmed down to a small, pinpoint of silver white light as the weary little spaceboy fell asleep.

Soon he experienced a series of very pleasant dreams. His first dream was of Twinkle Tip giving him a sweet tweak on his cheek. Most of the other dreams were about him playing with his close neighborhood playmates on Plunkett. In his final dream, he imagined that he could fly through the air at will and that he was flying at top speed very high through the air trying to escape the danger of a spectacular mushroom-shaped explosion on Earth.

"BUMPTY-BUMP-BUMP!"

It seemed that only a few minutes after falling asleep--though more than a restful half-hour had passed--when Twinkle Top awakened with a start.

He knew immediately what happened. He had just bumped into the much, much heavier atmosphere of planet Earth. He recalled this had happened on visits to several other denser planets like Earth. A collision with a few small air pockets had abruptly bumped him awake.

The spaceboy glanced back over his right shoulder to see the huge pink light of his home Star Nation of Plunkett fade further and further away into the far distance.

He looked down and saw and the light of the yellow solar sun that Earth was orbiting growing nearer and nearer and brighter and brighter.

Soon the little planet of Earth loomed up like a giant blue-green ball, and the closer he got to it the bigger and bigger the lovely blue-green planet seemed to become.

At its sudden sight, Twinkle Top's face broke into a huge grin. His star lit up, gleaming and sparkling like bright shining gold.

The little spaceboy leaned over his cockpit trying to view as much of Earth as he could possibly see. The utter deep natural beauty of planet Earth made him draw his breath in with a sudden gasp. It was breathtaking!

"WHEW!"

He studied his bearings and, having memorized maps of Earth before starting his trip, realized that he was hovering high over the wide and very deep blue South Pacific Ocean.

There was "water, water everywhere" as far as human eye could see. Deep surging waves of blue ocean water was everywhere on the horizon below, except for a few small reddish-brown tropical islands dotted with coconut and palm trees to his near right.

Twinkle Top steered his spaceship straight down to the golden beach sands of the nearest island below.

He climbed out and looked all around him curiously.

"Oh, Oh!"

Something just did not feel right! It was much too quiet with a very ominous feeling. It was really much, much too quiet.

Not even the twitter of a single little bird could be heard nor could Twinkle Top spot any movement of life of any kind!

Twinkle Top cupped both his hands over his eyes to keep the glaring midday sun from blinding him and peered anxiously all around. He turned in a complete full circle but saw nothing that appeared fearful or dangerous to his well-being.

"Not a soul or a living thing in sight," he muttered to himself with puzzlement.

Meanwhile, less than 50 miles away, a huge U.S. battleship was cruising away from the island as fast as it could go. A radar technician aboard the ship glanced at his green video screen and sat up in sudden rapt amazement. A strange, very lively 'blip' on his radar screen indicated there was now a living form abruptly moving around on what was supposed to be a completely deserted island.

This was odd, indeed, because every single known life form, even the animals and birds, had been removed by hand or chased away in preparation for the U.S. government's big, ultra dangerous atom bomb test to be conducted within minutes!

The shocked radar technician pressed his security alarm buzzer to summon the warship's admiral. He told him about the disturbing blip he had just seen on his radar screen.

The admiral climbed up to the crow's nest (the little round highest lookout tower on any ship) and looked back quickly toward what had been just a few minutes ago a totally vacated test island.

Yes indeed! As we know, there was a very lively Plunkett life form now on the island.

From the top of the crow's nest, the startled admiral aimed his long telescope toward the island, focused his lens and saw Twinkle Top's little red round spaceship parked on the sands of the golden beach. He was both angry and astounded!

There was no one seated in the cockpit of the spaceship. "Where had the pilot gone?" the Admiral wondered.

He swung his telescope in a small arc to his right and saw Twinkle Top strolling briskly on the beach.

The admiral's eyes opened wide in amazement at what he was seeing.

A little spaceboy in a tight light-blue spacesuit with short deep-blue boots was marching along straight toward the "bulls-eye" area. Right toward the tall, black and white striped pole that his warship crew had placed near the center of the island. This is where the atom bomb was set to explode. The timer on the bomb was already set and it would go off with an immense bang in less than 25 minutes.

"Yes, indeed!" he muttered to himself. "There's a strange looking human being with a star above his head walking on the north shoreline of the island."

His face became flushed red in anger.

"How dare this intruder spoil his costly atom bomb test!" He thought. "This would change everything!"

He exploded into greater and greater anger as he flicked on the massive warship's public loudspeaker and sputtered angrily into the microphone.

"Now hear this! Now hear this! Stop all operations immediately! Stop all operations. There is an intruder moving around right at the bulls-eye of test target area. I repeat! Stop all tests immediately! There is someone moving around in the test area! That's all!"

That was enough!

Maybe you guessed it! The warship admiral had a very good reason to be extremely nervous, excited and severely stressed.

The U.S. Navy was about to conduct another one of their secret atomic bomb tests, those terrible nuclear bomb tests that fill the Earth's atmosphere with highly dangerous atomic radiation. Yet now there was Twinkle Top innocently walking right into the heart of the atom bomb's bulls-eye target explosion site on the otherwise deserted island.

The frantic admiral cleared his throat and ordered his helicopter pilot to fly him immediately to the deserted island as fast as the "chopper" could go!

It arrived a moment later and he lunged aboard the loud, whirling "chopper" without hesitation. His face was still red with anger.

"WHOOM - WHOOM - WHOOM - WHOOM!"

The thin steel blades of the whirling propeller spun faster and faster, drawing the very angry admiral and his excited pilot nearer and nearer to the test island's bulls-eye site where Twinkle Top was strolling.

The spaceboy suddenly heard the clattering sound of the fast approaching black helicopter.

'CLATTER - CLATTER - CLATTER!'

He spun on his heel and turned to see a very loud, very funny looking contraption hovering overhead, coming down rapidly for a vertical landing.

The spaceboy cupped both hands over both his ears and stood watching wide-eyed and curious as the chopper descended. It dropped down on the soft warm sand only a few yards away from him.

The loud chattering roar of the helicopter engine was very disturbing to Twinkle Top. He was greatly relieved and appreciative of the sudden silence when the pilot switched off the chopper engine.

Meanwhile, his star had turned from bright yellow to pulsing blood red. He was greatly disturbed that any human being would subject another innocent human being to such horridly loud sound pollution!

The frowning admiral leaped to the ground, followed closely by the pilot, a tall African-American man.

Twinkle Top, who is both telepathic and intuitive, knew instantly that both men were extremely upset. Being considerate of their feelings, his anger left him and his star turned a bright warm yellow again.

The burly Admiral strode straight up to Twinkle Top, brimming over with rage.

"Hey, young man, this is private U.S. Government property! Don't you know you shouldn't be here?" he roared in a loud deep voice. "You could've gotten killed!"

The helicopter pilot added, "This is a government secret atom bomb testing site. Are you some sort of a spy?" he screamed.

Twinkle Top, taught to remain calm, cool and centered no matter how angry anyone around him became, was concerned that he might have been killed just as the pilot had said.

He knew that would have made his Mama and Papa very, very sad.

Nevertheless, as ever, he remembered his manners. He mustered a genuinely broad smile and extended a quick hand in friendship to both of them.

"Gosh no, I'm no spy. My name is Twinkle Top." He said. "I'm from Plunkett. My Papa is Captain of the Space Patrol. When I grow up to be a man, I'm going to be a Captain of the Space Patrol just like my Papa," said the charming spaceboy with conviction.

"What's a bomb?" He then asked.

Love always puts "magic" in the air. Twinkle Top was so innocent and so very sincere that the admiral forgot his growing anger for the moment. Bewildered, he scratched his shiny bald head in puzzlement.

"Well," he said, drawing himself up with false pride, "An atom bomb has tremendous explosive power! It can completely destroy several hundred square miles of buildings and kill millions of people in any target area with one blast. This one is set to go off within ten minutes, so we've all got to get out of here fast!"

Twinkle Top stood in stunned silence. He tried to absorb the words he had just heard, spoken without any true human feeling or compassion. He could hardly believe his ears. His star turned fire-red again.

He pulled himself up to his own full height as well and addressed them both.

"What country are you from, anyway?" he demanded to know, stamping his foot hard on the golden beach sand."

The admiral and helicopter pilot knew Twinkle Top thought a whole lot differently than most humans they knew on Earth.

"What do you mean?" stammered the admiral.

Before either he or the helicopter pilot could answer, Twinkle Top continued scolding them:

"This is planet Earth, isn't it? You are a civilized planet, aren't you?"

The startled admiral and his helicopter pilot looked at each other with raised eyebrows. For them both it was a moment of stark truth. Both men turned their heads down and looked away from Twinkle Top. He was right. They were too ashamed to reply.

The intrepid spaceboy from Plunkett spoke the absolute truth. What the USA and other major countries were doing against each other was thoughtless, barbaric and uncivilized.

Finally, the admiral cleared his throat. This time he spoke in a much milder and far quieter voice. Yet his ego had come up and he was still trying to rationalize and to justify the defensive position of his super- power home country of the United States of America--America the beautiful.

"All the other major powers on Earth are doing it, and we've got to defend ourselves, don't we?" He asked.

"Don't you defend your lives, your property and your country on Plunkett?" asked the helicopter pilot.

"NO!" shouted Twinkle Top. He waved a stern finger toward the two of them.

"On Plunkett we stopped being hateful, greedy and fearful of each other many, many thousands of years ago! We love each other and honor the presence of the one God Creator within one other. All the citizens of Plunkett help each other as well any other civilizations around us when help is needed. We learned so long ago that it was a great privilege and honor to 'love all and serve all!'"

The admiral and his pilot stood silent, pondering over what the handsome spaceboy had said with such absolute conviction. Twinkle Top continued his efforts to be an effective peacemaker.

"Why are you foolishly spending and wasting all your money and energy, and the precious lives of your country's citizens and all the other fine Earth citizens? What about all of the helpless animals you kill in war time too?"

His star now shone dark blue.

The admiral was consciously spiritually awakened enough to feel Twinkle Top's genuine unconditional love and great human concern for all forms of God Creator life. He suddenly felt so very ashamed of himself, ashamed of his country, and greatly ashamed of all humankind on Earth for their hatred, their endless greed, their forever non-ending national or international squabbles and horribly violent acts of war.

He swallowed hard. It took him a few quiet moments to digest such a truly enlightened and humanly responsible attitude and position. A wonderful new attitude about all life on Earth was slowly moving his soul and forming in his mind. It made him feel good all over.

The admiral suddenly felt more human, more alive, and in more loving touch with the one God Creator of All That Is in *Creation!*

"Tell you what I'll do, young man. I see the truth now. I promise I will call off our big atom bomb test today!"

The admiral was a new person. He was now able to look Twinkle Top straight in the eye again. There was a growing new excitement in his voice.

"Thank you, thank you, young man, for helping me to see the light, to know there is a better, more loving and certainly a more human and peaceful way that countries and people can live together on our already war-torn and much polluted Earth. I just hope I can make my great country's leaders understand this. I will speak personally to our wise new President today when I return to our USA."

He shot out a friendly hand. "Goodbye young fellow from Plunkett. We already turned off the atom bomb explosion timer when we discovered you were here in the danger zone. I am calling off the test for good. You can stay and look around on this island all that you want. Duty is calling. I must get back to my ship."

Twinkle Top beamed out a smile as bright as the yellow-gold star on his head and shot out his hand to both of his two new military friends on Earth, shaking their hands warmly.

"I'm so glad you understand, admiral. I thank you too. May I look around here some more before I go?"

"By all means, look around as long as you wish. Goodbye Twinkle Top."

The admiral and pilot got back into their helicopter and it lifted straight up into the air.

'CLATTER - CLATTER - CLATTER!'

Both of Twinkle Top's new Earth friends leaned over the side of the chopper and waved a last friendly goodbye to the spaceboy from Plunkett. Twinkle Top waved back with a smile as the chopper disappeared into the distance.

Twinkle Top stood silently for a few moments engaged in deep meditative thought. His soul was peaceful and at rest. He was deeply absorbed by the natural breathtaking tropical beauty of the deserted Pacific island framed by a wide blue ocean and vast sun-bright skies.

Twinkle Top was so glad that a dreadful nuclear explosion would not savagely destroy the beautiful small island and any remaining life on it.

A sudden twinge of loneliness for Mama and Papa and for Twinkle Tip, his next-door neighbor girlfriend, and his other close companions on Plunkett crossed his mind. The star on his head turned pale blue.

"It's time for me to go home," he thought. He ran quickly and bolted into his little red round spaceship. He slid the cockpit door shut and pressed the big green GO button on his flight control panel.

The spaceship was soon soaring higher and higher, faster and faster, in a wide sweeping arc at hyper-speed back home to Plunkett!

The star on Twinkle Top's head beamed a bright buttercup yellow!



Twinkle Top Visits the Animals of Earth

"Bye, Twinkle Tip. Thanks for coming," said Twinkle Top, waving to her with a happy smile, his star glowing bright yellow.

Blue-eyed, blonde Twinkle Tip, his best girlfriend conveniently lived next door to the Top family home. She was greatly admired and loved by almost everyone in their neighborhood who knew her.

A smiling Mama Top took Papa Top's hand in hers and looked deep into his eyes with a great love that shone all through her being.

"I am so happy that Twinkle Top found such an adorable girlfriend," she said. "Twinkle Tip is so lovely, so nice, and so very welcome in our home at any time."

Papa Top gave Mama Top a warm smile followed by an equally matching tight, warm-hearted body hug.

"And having the dear Tip Family living right next door as friendly neighbors is such a great blessing--not only to Twinkle Top, but for all of us in the neighborhood."

Mama Top nodded her head sweetly in agreement.

"The two of them are such a perfect couple," she said. "Our young 'Prince Charming' Twinkle Top is so strikingly handsome with his big bright brown eyes and jet black wavy hair and Twinkle Tip is a perfect contrast, with her adorable blue-eyed, blonde-haired look. They make such a lovely couple in looks."

Papa Top nodded this time. "Yes, the two are soulmates, like us. They found each other seven years ago when the Tip Family moved next door."

"I'm so glad you gave Twinkle Top permission to visit the animals on Earth today. He has been talking about and looking forward to visiting the Earth animals for months."

It was near evening and the pink dusk of Plunkett's bright pink sunset was falling, so Twinkle Top did not waste another minute.

He climbed happily into his little red round spaceship and was soon traveling at high speed through the glittering galaxy of stars surrounding him. Twinkle Top loved travel and new adventures to distant civilized "Star Nation" planets with all his heart and being. He did whatever he did with a passionate love for life and good fun.

An hour later on Earth, Mitty the Mouse was staring up in wonderment at the round, white, full warm summer moon. He had come out to admire the millions of blue and gold stars shimmering like jewels in the evening sky.

A look of pure astonishment suddenly appeared on Mitty's little face! He stared in growing awe as Twinkle Top's little red round spaceship moved across the full moon and was momentarily highlighted in the center of it.

At the same time, the small spaceship hovered for a moment and then dropped gently down to Earth in a perfect three-point landing right beside where Mitty the Mouse stood.

Twinkle Top slid back the thick, unbreakable hatch of the cockpit. He took off his large blue space goggles and beamed a bright smile straight to Mitty.

The amazed little grey field mouse was at first frightened by the sudden appearance of the strange little spaceship. However, a smile nearly always makes friends out of strangers quickly. At the sight of the very friendly space visitor's smile, Mitty managed to overcome his natural normal timid nature.

Instead of running away, he squeaked in delight, "Who are you?"

Twinkle Top leaned forward and extended a welcome hand to Mitty. His star shone brilliant yellow!

"I'm Twinkle Top; I come all the way from Plunkett. I love to travel and when I'm fully grown, I'm going to be a Captain of the Space Patrol just like my Papa."

Mitty blinked his eyes and held on to the stranger's hand, not knowing for a moment what to say.

Twinkle Top kept smiling and stared back at the silent and obviously so very awed Mitty.

"I love the many wonderful different animals on Earth. They seem so much more natural than the humans do. What kind of animal are you and what's your name?" asked Twinkle Top, trying to get the conversation going.

Mitty nodded. He was as speechless as if a cat had gotten his tongue.

The grey field mouse just could not help it; he was filled with wonder and felt such a very deep admiration for his adventurous new friend. Finally remembering his manners, Mitty flashed a big, toothy grin to Twinkle Top and spoke in a high squeaky voice. He let go of his tight clasp of the spaceboy's hand.

"My name is Mitty and I'm a field mouse. Welcome to Earth, Twinkle Top. Is Plunkett far away?"

Twinkle Top pointed his forefinger up toward the star-studded night and Mitty stretched his eyes heavenward.

One giant pink star shone and shimmered brighter than all of the other stars.

"See, that's it! That's Plunkett," said the little space traveler, gesturing to it excitedly and repeating, "That's Plunkett!"

"Oh," said Mitty, "my mama told me she thought it was the North Star."

A sudden rustling sound in a low branch of the giant gnarled old oak tree nearby made Mitty stiffen.

Mitty and Twinkle Top could see Orville the Owl peering curiously through the thick leaves of a branch.

The owl had just awakened and was wondering what all of the commotion below was all about.

Mitty froze on the spot. He pointed toward Orville and began to tremble and shake all over! "Look! Look up there on that branch!" he stammered. "It's Orville the Owl. I must hide. If he catches me he will eat me up!"

Twinkle Top looked back and forth from the mouse to the owl, back to Mitty and at the owl again in great disbelief. He stepped forward and immediately put his arm comfortingly around Mitty's greatly trembling small waist.

"Are the animals on Earth still so uncivilized? What do you mean, eat you? Are you saying that big yellow owl would really harm a pleasant little creature like you?"

Mitty was too frightened to answer. Twinkle Top could see a grim growing terror in his new little friend's eyes and he realized the answer. The star on his head blazed red.

"We'll see about this," Twinkle Top said, stomping his foot and raising his voice while pointing straight at Orville.

Orville came to immediate attention. He opened his green eyes wide. He could feel the strong, compelling authority in the voice of the little stranger from space. He instantly flew down from the tree. He stood his gangly yellow form right squarely in front of Twinkle Top, pulling himself up to his full regal height.

The owl wondered who the strange and obviously very tough, very angry little fellow might be, but by now Orville had completely forgotten about Mitty who stood trembling fearfully behind his powerful new guardian.

Twinkle Top, who always looked everyone straight in the eye asked. "Why are you chasing Mitty?"

Orville blinked one eye, then the other and stuttered defensively, "But--but--D--D--Daisy the Cat, ch-ch-ch-chases me!"

"All right, then," responded Twinkle Top. "If I can get Daisy the Cat to stop chasing you, will you stop chasing poor little Mitty?"

Orville looked at Mitty and scratched his head thoughtfully for a long, silent moment. The mouse was so small and defenseless, but on the other hand, the cat was so big and fierce. He weighed all the factors and the decision was clear to him. It would be a good trade, for he was indeed a wise old owl.

"Well, if D--D--Daisy promises to s-s-s-stop chasing me, I will promise to stop ch-ch-chasing the m-m-m-mouse."

Mitty burst into a wide mirthful smile and the star above Twinkle Top shone a sudden bright yellow, for it looked like the spaceboy might be able to bring about a state of genuine peace between both of these animals.

"Where is the cat now?" asked Twinkle Top.

The owl pointed a long boney finger toward a thick clump of bushes across the field. Daisy, out on her daily "bird safari hunt," was peering curiously and cautiously around the edge of the bushes.

She, like most cats do, was looking over a puzzling situation from a safe distance!

"Wait here in this clearing by the forest," instructed Twinkle Top to both Mitty and Orville. He started at a brisk march straight toward the huge clump of green bushes. He was swinging his arms and hands high in perfect rhythm while keeping a determined one-pointed focus on the clump of bushes ahead.

When the spaceboy arrived at the bushes, he swept them aside with one hand and confronted Daisy in a loud and scolding voice!

The bewildered white and black cat hunched apprehensively before the tall spaceboy. She wondered what in the world was going on and what he intended to do.

"Look here, Daisy! If you don't stop chasing the owl, you are going to be in seriously big trouble! Do you understand?"

Daisy cringed. Yet, even though Twinkle Top's star shone an angry red, and he was so much bigger and stronger than she was, Daisy was greatly intuitive. She sensed he would do nothing to harm her physically so she argued right back!

"Why should I? He's a bird, isn't he? Besides, Champ the Dog chases me!"

Now the star above the space traveler's head turned a fierce hot-as-fire red! Twinkle Top was getting tired of all the animals playing the sickening role of being a helpless "victim" to another animal.

He stood square in front of Daisy with his hands on his hips and scolded her loudly.

"Every animal on Earth is playing a sad victim's role. Stop it! I'm really tired of this chasing each other around! Now sit right down and listen to me for a minute, Daisy!"

Though still reluctant, Daisy stopped pouting. She sat down on her haunches by Twinkle Top and listened carefully to his proposition.

"Listen Daisy," he said. "If I can get Champ from chasing you, will you stop chasing Orville?"

"Sure!" said Daisy. "If Champ stops chasing me I'll be glad to stop chasing Orville."

Daisy told Twinkle Top he would find Champ sleeping in his new doghouse on the other side of the knotty board fence beside them.

As her new chum began to clamber over the wooden board fence, Daisy shouted a word of friendly warning to him.

"Remember now, he's a bulldog and awfully big. He's mean and a terrible bully! I wouldn't get too close to him if I were you!"

Twinkle Top appreciated Daisy's genuine concern for his bodily safety. His star gleamed yellow! He waved back and smiled his thanks to her.

He called over his shoulder, in a loud and bold voice, "I'm not afraid."

Then Twinkle Top jumped down to the other side of the fence and strolled over to Champ's fancy new doghouse. He could not see Champ, but he could be hear

him snoring loudly inside. He peered into the doghouse and, just as Daisy had said, he found a big and very mean-looking bulldog fast asleep.

"Z-Z-Z-z-z-zzzzzzzzzzz!"

The spaceboy was not about to waste a moment.

'KNOCK--KNOCK--KNOCK!'

Champ awoke at the first knock, rubbing sleep grouchily out of his eyes. He poked his snub-nose and round gnarled head out of the door to peer at Twinkle Top.

Champ sat up and stared unbelievably for a long moment at the brave, strange appearing little spaceboy standing there at his door. He finally broke the silence.

"What do you want?" Champ thundered and snapped in his loudest, deepest and toughest voice.

Without politely waiting for an answer, Champ charged full-steam out of his house toward Twinkle Top, thinking the strange visitor would be frightened and run away.

For a split second, Twinkle Top hesitated to speak. Daisy was right, Champ was probably a very nice dog at heart, but could be very mean if someone disturbed his sleep or a stranger set foot on his master's property.

Then Twinkle Top remembered the Plunketeer motto, "love all, serve all" and that he wished to be a great peacemaker like his Papa.

Looking fearlessly straight into Champ's eyes, his star a blazing scarlet red, Twinkle Top jabbed a finger right into Champ's grumpy face and spoke!

"Look here you mean bully! I'm a Plunketeer from Plunkett and you don't scare me one bit! You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Why is such a great big fellow like you chasing such a small, nice friendly cat like Daisy all the time! Just who do you think you are?"

Champ had expected the stranger to be very afraid of him. Champ thought he was in control and was so very surprised by the sudden turn of events that he sat down before Twinkle Top very obediently!

"Nobody ought to be scared of anybody else!" Twinkle Top said. "Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

The big dog, like Daisy, decided to argue back. "Why should I stop chasing Daisy?" growled Champ. He was trying very hard to hold his own ideas about what was right in the argument and became defensive.

"I only do it to make her run. I never hurt her."

"It doesn't matter," snapped Twinkle Top. "It makes Daisy very nervous and frightened when you chase her so fast!"

Twinkle Top went on explaining how grand it would be all over Earth if humans and animals would simply get along well and help each other instead of chasing and fighting.

Champ listened and his ears drooped almost all the way down to the ground. He finally agreed, for he knew everything Twinkle Top was kindly telling him was the truth.

"Gosh, I'm really sorry, Twinkle Top" he said. "Everything you say makes real good sense. Thank you, now I see how mean I have been to Daisy!"

He extended a big friendly brown paw to the spaceboy. "Let's shake and be friends."

Twinkle Top's star shone pure gold and he had a wonderfully good new idea! He would invite all of his friends, Mitty, Orville, Daisy, Champ and any other Earth animals who wished to attend to a very special midnight "Friendship Party" in the nearby forest.

Champ shook hands solemnly with Twinkle Top and promised to attend the special midnight animal friendship party.

Like Mitty the Mouse, Champ admired and respected the handsome little spaceboy very much!

Twinkle Top went through the thick green forest for hours, inviting all of the Earth animals he saw to attend his fun-sounding midnight animal friendship party.

When he arrived at the old oak tree, he found Jitter the Blue Jay talking a blue streak to a still very sleepy Orville. Jitter was so surprised to see the stranger from Plunkett he almost fell off the tree branch, but caught his balance again with a rapid flutter of his wings.

"Who's that?" screeched Jitter.

Orville swiftly introduced the two to each other. Jitter was curious as a cat. He probed Twinkle Top's mind with a stream of questions about Plunkett and about human and animal life on other planets.

Twinkle Top realized he had found another interesting good friend. He pulled his strong little body up onto the tree branch and sat perched snugly between the owl and the blue jay. The two fine-feathered Earth creatures asked about travel and exploration throughout the wide ranges of seeming endless outer space.

The three friends talked and talked until Twinkle Top had answered all their questions and they had answered his.

Twinkle Top looked at his bright gleaming silver star-shaped wristwatch given to him by Santa Claus last Christmas. It was almost midnight. It was time for the big animal "Friendship Party" to begin.

A few minutes later, all of his new animal friends on Earth assembled at the party! What fun they had! They drank natural soda pop, ate cake and popcorn and talked and talked and talked with each other for hours and hours. No one was bored. All had a good time!

Dawn was approaching and none of the animals wanted to leave the party. Not a one of them spoke of nor wanted to go home. The party was over, still the animals sat in a half-circle ring around Twinkle Top while he told them more of his far-and-wide high-adventure stories about his many travels throughout the entire Universe. What a picture it also made!

Twinkle Top's star shimmered and gleamed brightly.

The happy spaceboy sat cross-legged on the soft green carpet of grass at their feet. He told story after story of his adventures to Earth's moon, to Dapple, to Monsterland. He told about his great fun visit last Christmas to the North Pole, helping Santa Claus deliver his toys and goodies to all of the good little Earth girls and boys in his little red round spaceship.

The animals sat fascinated, especially enjoying every word while Twinkle Top told them how the Skip-Skip-Skip-a-Dees on Dapple could change their shape, color and be any size at will.

For several more long and wonderful hours, the odd-looking little group had a great fun time sitting and talking in a warm, friendly and loving atmosphere of happy friendship all through the warm merry summer night.

When daylight came, at a signal from Twinkle Top the entire crowd of friendly different animals formed a big round ring.

All their faces were beaming, hands raised high, clapping and singing the lovely song of good behavior on Earth that Twinkle Top taught them.

Twinkle Top's star shone bright. The party had been a huge success. He glowingly watched the entire jovial crowd of many different lovely animals sing, "I Promise," the new song they learned from him, in perfect unison and harmony.

*I promise to be very good,
I promise to be brave....
I promise I won't tease and fight,
or ever misbehave....*

*You'll never have to tell me twice,
To do what I must do...
I'll always be so nice,
As I know, then so will you....*

*It's easy to be very bad,
But never worth the while...
Why make ev'ryone feel bad,
When I can make them smile....*

*I promise I will do my best,
Awake or in my sleep...
And I will be so very proud,
Of all the promises I keep....*

Meanwhile, the early dawn morning sun had arrived and the golden bright sunrise was beautiful. It was time for Twinkle Top to leave his many animal friends on Earth behind. He knew his Mama and Papa would be worried if he were away from home too long.

The thought of sadly leaving his dear animal friends on Earth behind dimmed his star down to a soft pastel blue color. Yet, when he realized he would soon be home for breakfast with his Mama and Papa, and soon be holding hands with Twinkle Tip, his star radiated an array of dazzling bright yellow beams of sparkling-gold light again.

Twinkle Top patiently shook hands and gave a warm goodbye hug to every single one of the broadly smiling animals.

There was a tiny farewell tear in Twinkle Top's big brown eyes, but perhaps an even larger goodbye tear in the eyes of all of the jovial animals. Twinkle Top had shown them a whole bright new world.

The handsome, dark-haired spaceboy waved a final cheerful goodbye to all the Earth animals and leaped gracefully into the cockpit of his little red round spaceship. He called back over his shoulder.

"Goodbye! Goodbye! Everyone! Remember your promise!" he called.

The little red airship soared up, up and away, like a streak of lightning, straight for Plunkett, so far, far away....

Twinkle Top Teaches Children the True History of Earth

John Mathew stands by the playground swings and watches Twinkle top's little red round spaceship zoom down for a soft one-point landing on the lush green grass beside him.

Twinkle Top slides the glass cockpit hatch open and leaps nimbly down to the ground, to stand beside his young, USA, Chicago, Illinois, City Park playground friend., *John Mathew*.

Twinkle Top beams a bright smile to John that matches the sparkling bright golden star hovering about a foot above his head. He extends his right hand in a genuine and polite gesture of friendship.

"Greetings, John Mathew. I got your telepathic message and my Mama and Papa said I could come, so I hurried as fast as I could to get here!"

Looking at his golden gleaming Twinkle Top star-shaped wrist watch John Mathew replied, "Thank you, Twinkle Top. It took you less than two hours, so you must have have going lickety-split all the way." His grin matched the big grin still showing on Twinkle Top's face.

"Your asking me to come and tell you and your friends, and the dear children of your true Earth history, is very, very important.

He took a deep breath, "Earth, just like our planet of Plunkett, and like all the stars and planets of Creation, were created perfect, by a perfect God, from the very start."

John Mathew nodded his head, "That's what I thought. I felt. or I can say I knew--for some reason--our society and our school teachers were not telling us children the truth...telling us we descended from apes, and that we spent all day looking for food, and we lived in caves and were ignorant at the beginning of our Earth Creation."

Twinkle Top nodded his head in agreement. "You are so right, John Mathew. Good thinking! God is perfect, just as you were taught, so logically how or why would a perfect God create an imperfect world or Earth for the Children he created and loves so greatly?"

"Then Plunkett and all Plunetteers were created perfect, like the men and women and children of Earth too? Can you explain it to me and us children on Earth in a way we can understand and remember? John asked.

Twinkle Top, who modestly loves to share his unique well-earned wisdom, sat side-by-side on the playground swing beside John Mathew and began to answer his questions. His star shone a gleaming golden bright.

"John Mathew," he said, "Truth is so important. Children and parents must know the truth and speak the truth at all times. I can tell you--or best even show you--the true history of Earth **with three pictures**--past, present and future, that once imaged, or seen--you will never forget!

John Mathews curiosity arose, "Please show me, those three pictures, Twinkle Top," John pleaded eagerly.

"Hold it! First, I must tell you my dear Earth friend, both Plunkett, the Earth, and all Mankind on Earth were created perfect. The only big difference is that we Plunketeers never forgot our perfection and our great love and honor for God our Creator, and our constant pure love for one another. From birth we each and all learned we are perfect, sacred children of God, a God who loves each and all of us more than words can say!"

John Mathew finished off the sentence for Twinkle Top, "While most of Children and parents on Earth have all forgotten that she or he is a perfect, greatly loved child of a perfect Creator God."

"Yes!" Twinkle Top affirmed, with a warm friendly smile and a strong nod of head in agreement.

Curiosity was getting the better of John Mathew, so he turned to Twinkle Top with a wide grin, "Okay, my dear friend from far away Plunkett, so what are 'the three' pictures?"

"All right, you asked, and like you know, like your teacher Jesus taught, that 'when you ask you receive'." said Twinkle Top. "If you are ready for the pictures, I will first show you the three false, pictures of history first, then the 3 true pictures of mankind on Earth today, and last the three real true pictures of the now beginning great Golden Age on Earth that the awakened children of Earth will help to create for themselves and their also now slowly awakening parents..."

"Go ahead, show me the pictures." John said excitedly.

"Okay! The first false history picture--which makes me feel angry--looks like this."

The color of the star above Twinkle Tops's head turned from golden-yellow to a very deep almost blood-red...

Past Earth False Picture - #1

"A naked, hair-covered, very primitive looking Man is wearing a very dumb-looking beastly grin. He is clothed in a bikini size and fur-skin diaper and holds a giant club in one muscular hand, standing amid a pile of grisly-white-bleached bones of creatures he has killed around where he stands."

Past Earth False Picture - #2

A medieval Man dressed in armor, with a sword in hand and a metal Helmut covering his head. A host of slaves bow down obediently before him.

Past-Present Earth False Picture - #3

Noble looking Man, wearing an intelligent expression, dressed in an expensive suit, looking healthy and surrounded by a stack of gadgets, and seemingly happy and contented.

"Wow! Some doozy pictures!" John Mathew shouts.

Twinkle Top nods, "Yes, and all three of these false public pictures are deliberate lies. These lies are intentionally programmed and drilled into the heads of children on Earth, but these next three pictures show the real truth hidden behind the false fronts created over long ages by powerful High Priests and their helpers who controlled mankind on Earth with an iron-fist through many thousands of years in the past, as well as today..."

Twinkle Tops's star turns blue as he brings up the next set of three pictures...
"And these are the real pictures of uncivilized human life on Earth today."

Current True Earth Picture - #1

Unhappy people, surrounded by cars, a mass of artificial possessions, looking pale, sickly, fearful and far from looking or feeling contented or at peace with the world.

Current True Earth Picture - #2

Two different country armies facing war with each other. Six High Priests in background, implore the two heavily decorated army Generals to begin their

deadly battle,...Some soldiers show confusion and fear, others are caught up in a beastly fanaticism to kill! The sickening massive slaughter--of Man tricked into killing Man--is about to begin...

Current True Earth Picture - #3

A human sea of gravely ill, sleep-walking masses on Earth, many deformed and bent over, others are grossly fat, many are starving thin, Cars explode in the streets, a cloud of filthy black smoke and ashes rains down over their homes....Everyone looks worried, restless fearful and off balance...

John Mathew shuddered, "Ugh, not so pretty, but sure tells a lot. And it's really true, 'a picture tells a thousand words.' "

"And now, John Mathew" Twinkle Top smiled, his star beamed a sudden bright glittering yellow-gold, "Here are the three true pictures of Mankind's--which includes your very own, as well--beautiful **Golden Age** future on Earth..."

Future True Earth Picture - #1

Family of four are living happily in a lush Garden of Eden Earth family "Homeland Domain." Every kind of green, health grass, trees, berry bushes are seen. Their faces show intelligence, great love and a child-like purity. A bear, a wolf, several squirrels and other peacefully domesticated animals abide with them. Every one of them is glowing with happiness and joy...

Future True Earth Picture - #2

Peace and over-flowing abundance shows everywhere. Families are sharing a festive time together, playing games and having the time of their lives... not only is there a feeling of deep peace in the air but the glowing, pure love being expressed--one to another--is clearly felt and seen. Differently dressed Earthlings are greeting space visitors dressed in different styled space suits. The 'Brotherhood of all' is evident. Earth has ascended to Heaven--or Heaven--has descended to Earth...

Future True Earth Picture - #3

The **Golden Age** is fully materialized on Earth. Motherships and small scout spaceships are hovering all around. Whole families are now migrating to far distant stars, joyfully colonizing other uninhabited planets throughout all of

Creation. Every man, woman--and even small young children--possess fully regained divine human powers of telepathic communication, teleportation, mind over matter control, purity of body, mind and spirit and the restoration of their own unique, sacred, mighty godly co-creative Universal powers. **Father-Mother Creator God** is greatly pleased by what His divine children are now consciously co-creating with Him throughout the Cosmos....

His grand mission accomplished, Twinkle Top is glad to return to Plunkett, he extends his hand--with a bright smiling goodbye--to John Mathew.

A very grateful John Mathew can hardly contain and express his thankfulness...

He grasps Twinkle Top's hand and speaks loud and clear with glowing gratitude, "Thank you, thank you, dear Twinkle Top, for these are true pictures of our Earth history--and our bright future on Earth--that all of us children on Earth can appreciate and understand. At last we children of Earth now finally know our true Earth history."

He returns Twinkle Top's goodbye wave and shouts loudly. "Have a happy flight back to your waiting lovely soulmate neighbor, **Twinkle Tip**, and to your many other dear neighborhood friends and especially a loving hug to your dear Mama and Papa on Plunkett....

Twinkle Top's star shone bright. He felt happy to be of aid to his good Earthling friend, John Mathew, and to all the other dearly divine children of Earth...

He leaped into his little red round spaceship, started the computer, pressed the big green **GO** button on his dashboard computer screen and zoomed away, straight--as an arrow, up, up toward the twinkling bright pink star of Plunkett, far, far away...

