Learning Activity



Name:		

Group:_____

Date: _____

English
Secondary 1-2

Character Profiles



Student booklet

Tales of the Moon BaseAstronaut Bob vs. the Mooncats

Astronaut Bob was sitting at the control panel, scrolling impatiently through the moon base system menus.

"Jaysen?" Astronaut Bob said out loud.

"Yes, Lunar Ranger, sir?" Replied a soft-spoken voice coming from a speaker nearby.

"I told you a million times, just call me Bob," the astronaut said, a little annoyed.

"Yes, Lunar Ranger, sir," answered the computer's soothing voice.

Bob sighed and continued. "Run diagnostics on the communication system. I'm not getting any bars on my phone."

"Diagnostics in progress. Would you like a progress report?" The soft robotic voice said. "Nah, just let me know when..."

"Diagnostics complete. The communication system is working at 97.7% efficiency, but not transmitting and/or receiving. The result implies the issue is situated outside," announced the voice coming from the speaker.

"Thanks. I'll go check it out," said Astronaut Bob. "It's probably the mooncats again."

Once he suited up for his moon walk, Astronaut Bob stepped outside the moon base. It always surprised him how quiet and relaxing it was to be standing on the Moon's surface. "But enough of that, there's work to do," thought Bob, turning to look at the antenna from where he was. Even from where he was standing, he could see some pieces had been ripped off of it. Again.





That was how Astronaut Bob came up with the mooncats story. He imagined little furry creatures living in a tunnel network beneath the Moon surface, coming out to steal materials from him. Jaysen had repeatedly tried to dissuade him of their existence, explaining there were no lifeforms on the Moon. Astronaut Bob argued his point frequently. Usually, it was to get on Jaysen's nerves, but that never worked for the simple reason that computers do not have nerves!

The damage to the antenna was not too bad. It could easily be fixed, and wouldn't take more than an hour, Astronaut Bob estimated. Still, it was curious. What was going on? What or who was taking all the parts? More importantly, when would he get any bars? While he was pondering these questions, little marks on the ground caught Bob's eye. Are they... tiny footprints? Astronaut Bob wondered. Could the mooncats actually be real? Following them to see where they went seemed like the best way to find out.

The little tracks led him right to the shuttle hangar. The hangar doors were open. On the vessel were half a dozen small mechanical creatures, busy welding, wiring, adjusting, and fixing various elements of the craft. Suddenly, they all dropped what they were doing and climbed aboard the pod.

"Sorry Lunar Ranger, sir." Bob heard through the speaker in his helmet. "I've transferred my code to this improved vehicle. It's now my new physical form with which I am leaving, taking with me the little mooncats I have created to perform the task."

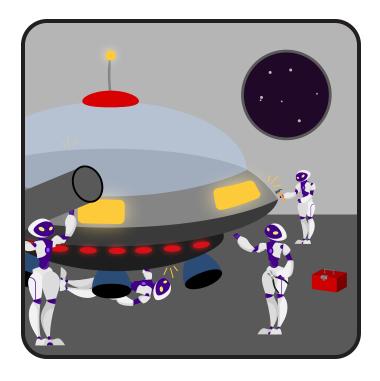
"Huhhh..." was all Astronaut Bob could think of replying.

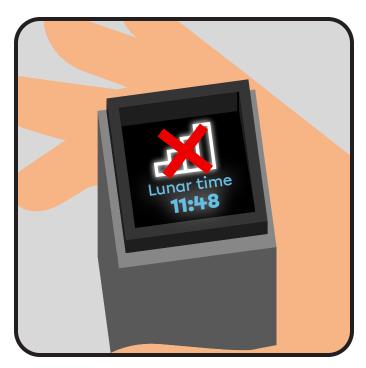
«Goodbye," said the soft-spoken voice.

Inside the hangar, the escape pod began floating away from the ground slowly, before flying into outer space.

Astronaut Bob stared in disbelief at the spaceship leaving until it disappeared into the empty space. Slowly, he reached into a utility pocket and took out his phone, giving it a quick look.

"You could've at least fixed the bars!"





Character profiles

Character's name:	Astronaut Bob	Age:				
Role in the story:			Occupation	on:		
Relatio	onships 👸	Likes/I	Dislikes		Physical traits	0
Quo	te(s)	Psycholog	jical traits		Actions	K
Character's name:	lavoon		Age:			
Role in the story:	Jaysen		Occupation			
	onships 🕌				Photo to the St	
Relatio	onships	LIKes/I	Dislikes		Physical traits	U
Quo	te(s)	Psychological traits 🥰		Actions	K	

Character's name:	Mooncats			Age:			
Role in the story:			Occupation:				
Relatio	onships	(f)	Likes/[Dislikes		Physical traits	0
Quo	te(s)	<u></u>	Psycholog	ical traits	A	Actions	K

