

# Rocket-bye Kola

## Chapter 1 – Back on Board

“So, a billy is a can for boiling water to make bush tea, and a jumbuck is a little farmed sheep.” Explained Kola, as Zee-Zee asked him about the son he sung with Walla back on Earth.

“A billabong is a pool of water,” added Walla.

“Yeh Kola took me to one once before. It was so nice” smiled Zee-Zee.

“And a tucker bag is a bag for carrying tucker!” added Kola.

“Thanks Kola, I worked that one out. Basically, a food bag!” replied Zee-Zee.

“Heehee, Zee-Zee clever!” smiled Walla.

“Sure is!” agreed Kola.

“But who’s Matilda?” asked Zee-Zee

Before they could answer, a bleep was heard on the consol.

“What’s that Kola?” asked Walla.

“The solar cells are fully charged, time to head to Australia!” smiled Kola, as he set a course to his home world.

The rocket left it’s orbit of Earth and headed to the worm hole which will lead to Planet Australia. All was going well until a beep sounded on the console.

“Oh no, not a message? Remember last time?” said Zee-Zee despondently.

“Last time was an SOS, this is just an ordinary message alert” replied Kola.

Kola answered the message:

“Rocket Blue 193585 receiving, go ahead” answered Kola.

“This is SpacePort Tolls Incorporated. Welcome to your approach to the W4385 Wormhole to Planet Australia. Please state your Space Credit Account Number, or scan your card on your console for passage.”

“Oh great!” grumbled Kola.

“What’s happening?” asked Zee-Zee.

“They’ve privatised the wormhole, a big corporation has obviously brought it, and are making money out of it. It’s become a toll route!” Kola responded

“Like the Dartford Tunnel, or the M6 Toll?” suggested Zee-Zee.

“Yes, it’s going to cost me credits to get through.” Kola stated.

“Why don’t we go another way?” suggested Zee-Zee.

“The next quickest way will take 1,764,894 years!” responded Kola.

“Bouncer can’t wait that long!” said Walla.

“Crikey, looks like we have no choice!” said Zee-Zee.

“Precisely, it’s only 2 credits.” Said Kola.

“Is that a lot?” asked Zee-Zee

“About 10p sterling, or a nickel if you’re from America!”

“For goodness sake, just pay it, I got lots of 10ps in my piggy bank!” snapped Zee-Zee.

Kola scanned his card which was picked by the receiving satellites on the entrance to the wormhole. This allowed him entry to the wormhole, and soon the rocket was making its journey to Planet Australia at pace.

“You see the thing about wormholes is that time goes by so quickly, so a journey that would normally take a million years, will only takes about a few minutes.” Lectured Kola, before yawning.

“How?” said Zee-Zee.

“I’ll explain later...” said Kola, giving another yawn.

“Look there it is, my home!” smiled Kola with joyful tears in his eyes.

“Our home!” smiled Walla, putting her arm around Kola.

Zee-Zee smiled at his two friends, but noticed Kola was starting to yawn in the yawn.

“Kola, you ok buddy?” asked a concerned Zee-Zee.

“I’m fine, just need to land and get what Bouncer needs, then we’ll head home” assured Kola, as the rocket made it approach to the planet’s surface.

## Chapter 2 – Back home

Kola went to the console to key in the coordinates for a convenient retail park, but as he tried to key them in, Kola let out a big yawn. But once he gained his senses, he noticed the coordinates were entered already.

“What? Zee-Zee, Walla, did you enter the coordinates?” asked Kola, dumbfoundedly.

“No, I don’t know where to land!” said Zee-Zee

“I don’t know how to enter them!” Walla answered.

“Oh well, I must have then, hope this place has a Big W!” said Kola.

“Landing sequence activated!” said the computerised voice.

Soon the rocket made its landing in a car park of a retail park.

“Right, setting the firmware upgrade, should be finished by the time we get back!” said Kola.

Kola led his friends outside to see what available.

“Wow! A Woolworths. I remember my dad keeps saying how great Woolworths was, you could buy the latest CD, a bag of pick n mix and a tin of paint all from one place, but they’re not around anymore.” Said Zee-Zee excited.

“It’s a food shop, but you can buy that stuff you said over there...” said Walla, pointed at the Big W store.

“Wow, this is cool Kola...” said Zee-Zee, who noticed Kola was just staring at a sign.

“Kola, what’s up buddy?”

“Gawler Road Park Shopping Plaza” read Kola.

“Why here?” thought Kola aloud.

“What’s wrong with here, this is where we need to be!” replied Zee-Zee

“Gawler.” Said Kola slowly.

“This is, this is where I come from. I was born here!” he added.

“Wow!” said Walla.

“We can go and see your old friends?” she suggested.

“I haven’t been here since I was a baby joey.” Said Kola, before letting off another yawn.

Zee-Zee was about ask something, before Kola spoke again.

“But anyway, let get Bouncer’s stuff, lets see...” Kola added, getting out the list.

“We need Tim Tams, Vegemite, a magnifying glass, obviously!” giggled Kola.

“Southern Hemisphere Apples, Nappies for Fizz? He could get that stuff from earth surely.” Kola though.

“Mummy says Earth nappies aren’t as good as ours!” said Walla.

“Oh, very well, lets get to Woollies!” said Kola, giving another yawn.

“Yay!” said Walla, jumping onto Kola’s shoulders.

“Heehee, Woolies is what my dad called it when he mentions it.” Said Zee-Zee.

When the three friends got to the Woolworths supermarket, Zee got a trolley out from the stack, and brought it to Kola. Walla jumped off Kola’s back and sat in the baby seat of the trolley.

“Walla, I thought you were a big girl!” said Zee-Zee.

“I like the trolley seat; I don’t have to walk!” smiled Walla.

“It’s ok, you can look after the list!” said Kola, yawning again.

“Kola are you sleepy?” said a concerned Zee-Zee.

“I’m fine let’s go!” said Kola, wheeling the trolley into the store.

Walla was checking the list and knows how to find the items of the list, and had fun directing the boys around the store, and checking the list. Kola then pushed the trolley to coffee section and took a deep breath.

“Ah that’s better!” said Kola, wakening slightly.

“Are we done here?” asked Zee-Zee

“Just need to get Fizz’s nappies! There in the next isle.” said Walla checking off the list.

“OK, let get them and get to BW for the rest of the stuff.” said Kola

“These ones!” Said Walla pointing at the Snugglies.

“Ok got Fizz’s nappies, now what about yours?” giggled Kola at Walla.

“Hey!” said Walla, playfully hitting Kola.

“Well, you are sitting in the baby seat!” giggled Zee-Zee.

Walla just blushed, huffed and folded her arms crossly at the two boys.

“Hey, no pouting, otherwise you get your beans tickled!” smiled Kola.

“No no no! Hahahahahahaha!” laughed Walla as Kola tickled her feet dangling from the trolley seat.

When they got to Big W, the friends found the magnifying glass, the latest release of Bouncer’s favourite band ‘Custard’. Once all the items were checked off, the three friends found the toy department.

“Look Kola, Sonic Spanners!” said Zee-Zee looking at the stock.

“These ones are just toys, look, My First Sonic Spanner aged 6+ months!” laughed Kola, reading the pack.

“That will be perfect for Gem, didn’t Zee-Zee take your one off her?” asked Walla.

“I didn’t have to, mum took it off her first as she thought it was dangerous, but Gem does miss playing with it.” Explained Zee-Zee.

“Also, Kola, you’re in trouble with mummy, she’s not happy with you giving it to Gem!” Zee-Zee warned.

Kola yawned massively, before having an idea.

“Well, if I get this blue one, and it says 6 months+, then I might get away with it!” said Kola, taking the item.

One the way to the checkout, Kola noticed on the shelf a small rocket.

“Look guys, this is exactly like my rocket when it shrunk!” said Kola.

“Wow, is it a toy version?” asked Zee-Zee.

“Nope, it’s an air freshener.” Said Kola, as he smelt it’s fragrance.

“Heehee, my daddy has one that like the trees in our forrest!” smiled Zee-Zee

“Cool, this will look good in my rocket, it’s quirky!” Said Kola, putting it in the trolley.

Once all the things were purchased, the three friends headed out back to the rocket. However, even the fresh air didn’t seem to wake up Kola, as the three went past a DIY store, when Zee-Zee sniffed something.

“Do you guys smell cooking?” asked Zee-Zee

Walla sniffed from the trolley.

“Mmmm, it’s a Sausage Sizzle, Bunnings does them.” Walla explained.

“The DIY store? I guess only Planet Australia!” smiled Zee-Zee.

“Can we get some Kola?” asked Zee-Zee noticing Kola was getting more tired.

“Sure, here’s the card.” Kola said with another yawn.

Zee-Zee asked for three, as the server was cooking the sausages.

“Sliced white bread, and not hot dog buns?” Zee-Zee sneered.

“That’s how we have them here!” said Walla.

Zee-Zee passed Walla her sausage in bread and she started munching it.

“Here you go Kola.” Said Zee.

Zee-Zee turned to Kola, but he noticed the koala was laying on the floor.

“Kola!” shouted Zee-Zee.

Zee-Zee handed his sausage sizzle to Walla, as he lifted Kola’s head, and started rubbing his head to wake him up. But he noticed a little snore coming from him.

“He’s fast asleep!” said Zee-Zee.

“Oh no!” cried Walla.

“Help me out of here!” she added, trying to get out of the trolley seat.

Zee-Zee lifted out Walla, and she bounced over to sleepy Kola.

“Kola, wake up, we need you!” said a flustered Walla.

“Great, we can’t get home without Kola!” Zee-Zee concluded.

## Chapter 3 – Wake Up Kola

“Great, what are going to do?” asked Zee-Zee.

“Let’s get Kola back to his rocket, maybe he has something that can wake him up!” suggested Walla.

“Good idea. Lets split his sausage sizzle, he won’t need it now!” giggled Zee-Zee.

“How are we going to move Kola?” thought Walla.

“We’ll have to use the trolley, help me move him please.” Replied Zee-Zee

“Into the trolley seat?” wondered Walla.

“Don’t be silly, we can’t lift him in there, and he’s a bit big for it!” said Zee.

“But we can’t lift him over the sides of the trolley.” Walla noticed.

“Well, this trolley has a shelf underneath, will have roll him on that.”

Zee-Zee and Walla were able to drag sleeping Kola to the shelf underneath. Walla wanted to sit back in the seat, but Zee-Zee was not going to push her AND Kola in the trolley. Once Kola was safely on the bottom shelf, Zee-Zee and Walla push the quite heavy trolley to Kola’s rocket.

Once they got there, they found they were unable to open the rocket for entry.

“Great, we need Kola’s Sonic Spanner!” grumbled Zee-Zee.

Maybe move his arm, and point it at the rocket.” Walla suggested.

Zee-Zee got the Sonic Spanner from out of Kola’s pocket and put it in his paw, making sure his dewclaw is on the right button. Zee-Zee then squeezed Kola’s paw to make a grip and using Kola’s paw to press the button. The Sonic Spanner did work, but then a computerise voice announced:

“Unusual pressure indicated on remote device. Please say passcode.”

“Passcode, I don’t know Kola’s passcode to the rocket.” Said Zee-Zee.

“I don’t either!” said Walla.

“0000” said Zee-Zee

“Incorrect, 2 more attempts.” said the voice.

“1111!” said Walla.

“Walla no!” said Zee-Zee.

“Incorrect, 1 more attempt.”

“We can’t try again, otherwise we may be trapped here until Kola wakes up.”

“But we got to leave before the sunsets.” Reminded Walla.

“Great!” Zee-Zee stressfully.

Zee-Zee looked back the retail park, and noticed an outlet that said ‘Health Village’.

“Hang on, what’s a ‘Health Village’.” Asked Zee-Zee

“It’s like a pharmacy, only bigger.” Explained Walla.

“A chemist? They must have something that can help, let’s go.”

“Ok.” Sighed Walla, getting exhausted from pushing Kola in the trolley.

Walla and Zee-Zee pushed the trolley to the Health Village. When they got there, they were desperately trying to find medicine to wake Kola up.

“All I can find are sleeping aids, not wake up aids” said Zee-Zee.

“Well why don’t we ask someone?” Walla suggested.

“I suppose” replied Zee-Zee

Zee-Zee can be a little shy around asking strangers for help. But plucked up courage to speak to an assistant.

“Excuse me mam?” asked Zee-Zee.

“Yes young man?” asked the assistant.

The assistant was a young female possum, wearing a white apron.

“Do you have something to wake him up?” Zee-Zee asked.

“Young man, we don’t sell things that wake people up, only to help them fall asleep.” Said the assistant.

“But we need Kola to wake up, he needs to get us back to Earth before the sunsets here” pleaded Zee-Zee

“Well, we have some smelling salts which may help, but if he is just sleeping, it is best to let him sleep!” said the assistant.

“Ok , we will have to try!” agreed Zee-Zee.

Zee-Zee purchased the salts using Bouncers card, and he and Walla returned Kola to his rocket, and laid him down in front of it.

“How do these things work?” asked Walla.

“According to the assistant, just rip the top open and place under Kola’s nose.” Said Zee-Zee.

Zee-Zee did as he was told, and as soon as Kola breathed in the smelling salts he arose:

“Can I have ketchup and onions on my sausage please?”

“Kola your awake!” smiled Zee-Zee, with Walla clapping.

But soon after Kola said that, he slumped back to sleep again.

“Kola, no!” screamed Zee-Zee.

“Wake-up Kola! Wake up!” cried Walla.

“It’s hopeless!” said Zee-Zee, waving the smelling salts again.

Walla looked around and see if she could get any help from anywhere, but a passer-by approached.

“You need to take him to the apothecary!” she said, before walking on.

“Apotha what?” said Zee-Zee.

“Sir, Sir, what’s one of those?” Zee-Zee.

“It’s over there young man, just across the road in the high street.” the passer-by pointed.

“It sells medicines that pharmacies can’t” explained the passer-by.

“Walla, did you hear that?” said an excited Zee-Zee.

“Kola might get the help he needs, let’s find this apotha, apotha, apotha curry!” said Zee-Zee.

Walla sighed, as she helped put Kola back on the undershelf of the trolley, and then helped push him with Zee-Zee to the pedestrian crossing.

Once on the other side of the road, Zee-Zee and Walla wondered down the highchair, before they saw what looked like an old fashioned shop, more so than the other outlets on the high street.

“This must be it.” Reckoned Zee-Zee.

“Is it open, it looks dark!” said Walla.

“Only one way to find out!” Zee-Zee responded.

Zee-Zee pushed the door and a slightly creaked open.

“Guess it is!” affirmed Zee-Zee.

## Chapter 4 – The Apothecary

Zee-Zee and Walla entered the shop. It was small so they left the trolley by the door. The aroma was filled with incense and mood lighting, and there were vials of liquid everywhere. Walla was quite scared, so hid behind Zee-Zee as he walked in.

“Ah Hello, a...a...anyone there?” asked Zee-Zee nervously.

Soon Zee-Zee and Walla heard the beads from the fly screen draped over an archway to the back of the shop. There they saw a female Koala walk out to the front counter.

“Hello there, can I help you two little ones?” asked the Koala.

“Is this the apotha, apotha-curry?” asked Zee-Zee.

“Lets try again..” laughed the Koala.

“Apotha...” she added.

“Apotha...” Zee-Zee repeated.

“Carey.” Finished the koala.

“Carey, Apothecary!”

“Well done little one, no what’s the problem?” asked the koala

“It’s our friend Kola, he’s asleep and needs to be awake so he can take us home.” Explained Zee-Zee.

“Kola?” said the Koala, who froze once the name was mentioned.

“May I see him?” she asked.

“Sure, please help him!” pleaded Walla.

The koala came around the counter, as Walla and Zee-Zee dragged Kola on to the floor. Noticing this, the Koala took a cushion and laid it under Kola’s head.

“Can you help him?” asked Zee-Zee.

The koala didn’t answer, she just looked down and stared at the sleeping little Kola Koala. A little tear formed from her eye, as she recognised a little birthmark on Kola’s paw.

“Hello sweetie!” she whispered as she rubbed his head and gently scratched behind his left ear.

“You know him?” asked Walla.

“He looks so precious asleep!” said the Koala.

“But we need him awake!” said Zee-Zee, slightly frustrated.

“Did you guys go to a Pharmacy? Remember us old apothecaries sell medicine you use as well as what you get from the pharmacy, not instead of.” Explained the Koala.

“Right, but the pharmacy couldn’t help us, they only gave us smelling salts.” Said Zee-Zee.

“Well, I had a feel of his head, did Kola do any heavy thinking, or hit his head on anything?” asked the Koala.

“Well, he’s rocket stopped working, and he put this thing on it, this...” said Zee-Zee, trying to remember what Koala did.

“Perception Cover!” interrupted Walla.

“That’s it!” finished Zee-Zee.

“Even when we turned it off, Kola still couldn’t remember so to make him we sung, and he was back to normal.” Added Zee-Zee

“Perception Covers can really get into your brain, like a catchy song, or a recital.” Said the Koala.

“It can drain you, hence why Kola’s fallen asleep” she added.

“Can’t you wake him?” asked Walla.

“I got a potion that will wake him, but it will take an hour for it to work once he’s swallowed it.” Explained the Koala.

“Great, when’s sunset?” asked Zee-Zee.

“I’ll check my chart.” She replied.

The koala checked her sun chart and found the answer.

“Half hour.” She answered.

“Half hour? That’s not enough time!” said Zee-Zee frantically.

“First let’s give him the potion.” Said the Koala.

“Can you lift his head for me please.” She asked Zee-Zee.

The koala poured some of the potion into a spoon, but Kola’s mouth was closed, so she asked Walla to keep it open for the spoon.

“Is it safe?” asked Zee-Zee

“It’s just juice from vegetables and herbs, with a little magic spice like you get in a Christmas Pudding.” Explained the Koala.

The koala managed to spoon-feed the potion to Kola, and he swallowed.

“There’s a good boy!” said the Koala.

“We got to go, we’ll be late, but we’ll just have to explain to Bouncer, he’ll think of something.” Said Zee-Zee, putting Kola back on the trolley shelf.

“Before you go, Kola’s lucky numbers are 4,2 and 42.” Said the Koala, passing a paper to Walla.

“Great. How much was the potion?” asked Zee-Zee.

“Nothing, just promise you’ll come back with your friend, please!” pleaded the Koala.

“We will what’s your name?” said Zee-Zee.

The koala didn’t answer, as she returned to the back of the shop.

“Why didn’t she answer?” said Zee-Zee.

“Listen, it sounds like, like she’s crying?” said Walla.

Zee-Zee went through the beaded fly screen to the back of the shop.

“Mam, are you ok?” said a caring squirrel.

The teary-eyed Koala turned to Zee-Zee.

“I’ll be fine, please go, I don’t want you guys to be late!” said the Koala.

Zee-Zee nodded, and explained to Walla that they much go before they’re late, so pushed Kola out of the shop and back to the rocket.

Once there, Zee-Zee realised they’ve got only one chance left of guessing the passcode.

## Chapter 5 – Rocket Return

“It looks like we will be late, as we don’t know the passcode to the rocket.”  
Said Zee-Zee.

“Can’t we try again with Kola’s paw and the spanner, but don’t squeeze it as hard?” suggested Walla.

“It’s worth a try.” Agreed Zee.

Zee got Kola’s Sonic Spanner, and gripped his paw as gently as he could. Kola’s dew claw did press the button but the same computerised voice said:

“Unusual pressure indicated on remote device. Please say passcode”

“Oh great! Erm think....”said Zee-Zee

“1234?” said Walla.

“Incorrect...” said the computerised voice.

“Terrific, we just have to wait for Kola to wake!” said Zee, disappointed.

“...2 more attempts.”

“Wait, we got two more attempts.” Noticed Walla.

“It must have reset. Think what else could it be?” thought Zee-Zee.

“I don’t know.” Said Walla.

Zee-Zee looked at the time on the clock tower on top of the tower in shopping precinct.

“It’s 5.30pm, and the sky’s turned a deeper orange. That means the sun is setting, we got to hurry!” exclaimed Zee-Zee.

“Incorrect, 1 more attempt!” said the computerise voice.

“No, no, no, no, that wasn’t a guess!” shouted Zee-Zee in frustration.

“Wait, Kola’s lucky numbers, what were they?” asked Walla.

“They won’t work, there just things some people believe.” Answered Zee-Zee.

“Well we got nothing else! Erm...” replied Walla reading the paper.

“...4242!” she added.

“Passcode accepted, welcome abroad!” said the computerised voice, as the door opened.

“Great well done Walla!” said a grateful Zee-Zee hugging Walla.

The two friends dragged sleeping Kola, and the shopping into the rocket, and the door closed behind them.

“Right, now we’re safely inside, but I can’t fly it!” said Walla.

“We better not press anything in case he blasts us into a black hole or something!” Zee-Zee thought.

Soon an alarm sounded followed by Kola’s voice:

“This is emergency protocol 15897. You have gained access to this rocket by entering the correct passcode, which is good news as only my trusted friends will be able to find out.

However just in case you are not, this rocket will return to Planet Earth where it last took off, and where I will collect it, eventually.

Enjoy the ride, and if you planned to steal this rocket, enjoy Earth, because you’ll be stuck there for a while! And don’t touch anything, otherwise this rocket will return here, and you’ll be locked in until I get back!”

“Kola...” said Zee-Zee as he turned to him sleeping on the floor.

“Sometimes you can be clever!” Zee-Zee finished with a smile.

The rocket’s computerised voice announced the countdown, and the rocket launched from the retail park, and headed back to Earth via the wormhole.

“Oh no, we got to pay the toll, and we can’t touch anything on the console!” said a worried Zee-Zee.

“Wait, what does that sign say?” asked Walla.

“No charge outbound. Great, that means we don’t have to pay!” said a relieved Zee-Zee.

The rocket shot through the wormhole, and before long Zee-Zee and Walla could see Planet Earth.

“Landing sequence initiated – landing gear activated” said the computerise voice.

“Wait a minute, that voice is familiar, I know that voice!” said Zee-Zee.

“Who is it?” asked Walla.

“No, it can’t be, it doesn’t matter.” Said Zee-Zee

Soon the rocket enter the Earths atmosphere, and slowed its approach as landed on the Earth’s surface.

“Home again!” smiled Zee-Zee.

“Just hope Kola wakes up!” he added.

## Chapter 6 – Kola awakes

Zee-Zee watched after Kola was beginning to wake. He yawned, had a stretch and opened his eyes.

“Where’s my sausage sizzle?” Kola spoke as he sat up.

“Sausage what?” asked Zee-Zee.

Kola looked around, and noticed he was in Walla’s room and woke up from his sleep in her bed, as he noticed the bed guards.

“What happened? We were shopping on Planet Australia, and I must have fell asleep.” Figured Kola.

“Planet Australia? We can’t go there anymore!”

“But my rocket? We fixed it!” Kola claimed.

“We can’t fix it, the energy was depleted, and it can’t be recharged, you know that!” explained Zee-Zee.

“No, it can’t be a dream, nice try buddy!”

“Kola, you gave me your rocket remember? Here it is!” said Zee-Zee, passing Kola his shrunken rocket.

“Ohhhhh!” said a disappointed Kola.

“My rocket!” he added frowning.

“I’m sorry Kola, you must have had a dream, your rocket is still broken.” Assured Zee-Zee.

“Boys dinner’s ready!” called up Winnie.

“Come on let’s have something to eat, you’ll feel better.” Suggested Zee-Zee.

Kola slowly walked downstairs to Winnie and Bouncer’s dining room, forlornly, knowing he is still an Earth Koala.

“Cheer up, I think Winne has made Bolognese pasta!” smiled Zee-Zee.

That was Kola’s favourite meal, and he remembers how Winnie use to make it, just as good as he’s Earth mummy’s recipe.

Kola passed the playpen with Gem and Fizz inside.

“Teddy!” smiled Gem.

“Hey Gem, what you doing here?” smiled Kola, giving Gem a tickle on her chin.

Fizz then went over to Kola, and playfully bit him with her beak.

“Ow! Fizziwig, you little munchkin!” giggled Kola.

“Come on Kola!” said Zee-Zee, trying to get Kola to eat something.

“See you guys later!” smiled Kola.

Kola made his way to the table where Walla was sitting on her booster seat.

“Kola, your awake!” she smiled.

“Yeh, had a lovely dream, but it’s a shame that’s all it was!” he replied, as he took his seat next to Walla.

Zee-Zee took the seat opposite Kola, and Winnie placed their dinners in front of the three friends.

“Winnie, where’s Bouncer?” asked Kola.

“Oh he’s busy in his workshop, but he’s asked us not to disturb him!” smiled Winnie

Kola and the three friends started to eat their meals, and Kola really found the pasta Bolognese tasty, as did Zee-Zee and Walla.

“Mmmmmm, this is like how it tasted back when you made it on Planet Australia!” complimented Kola.

“That’s the Vegemite!” smiled Walla.

“Walla, shhhhhhhh!” smiled Zee-Zee, putting his claw on his lips again.

“Vegemite, haha, that’s... that’s something we brought in my dream!” Kola mentioned.

“Well you can import Vegemite from the country Australia.” Zee-Zee said.

“I suppose...” said Kola, before he heard something familiar.

“Wait a minute!” said Kola, before running to the play pen.

When Kola got there he saw Gem playing with a Sonic Spanner.

“Son Spa!” smiled Gem.

“That’s not my one?” Kola said.

“Looking for this?” smiled Zee-Zee, showing Kola’s Sonic Screwdriver.

“Ah that’s my one, but my rocket?” asked Kola.

“It’s outside, this one is the air freshener you bought!” smiled Zee-Zee.

Kola rushed outside and saw Bouncer standing outside his proud tall rocket.

“My rocket!” smiled Kola as he went up to hug the wing.

“The firmware you downloaded has finished installing, and your rocket is ready!” smiled Bouncer.

Zee-Zee and Walla followed Kola outside.

“But Bouncer, why did Kola fall asleep?” Walla asked.

“Well, that was the perception cover. As it was etched into Kola’s mind, and then was broken, it caused his tiredness. But now Kola’s had his sleep, he’s back to normal, whatever that is for Kola!” Bouncer explained with a laugh.

“You tricked me you crafty squirrel!” smiled Kola as he pounced on Zee-Zee tickling him.

“Hey, stop! Hehehehe!” giggled Zee-Zee as he received a tickling.

“Well, you deserve it Kola, Zee-Zee told me you tricked him enough times!” said Bouncer.

“Yeh Ok.” Said Kola, releasing him.

“And it’s thanks to Zee-Zee for finding that apothecary who gave you that potion to wake you up!” said Bouncer

“Imagine explaining to your Earth Mum and Pepsi why you’re asleep for 12, maybe 24 hours?!” he added.

“Apothecary?” said Kola.

“Yeh it’s like a chemist, and there was a lady koala who helped, and gave us the number to your passcode so we could get into your rocket.” Zee-Zee explained.

“Oh glad you found her, but how could she know the passcode, only I do!” queried Kola, getting a bit perturbed.

“Kola it was strange, it was like she knew you.” Said Walla.

“Knew me?” said Kola, before he froze in a thought.

“Kola, do you think you know her?” asked Zee-Zee

“I can’t say I do, maybe she’s, no, I don’t know anyone in Gawler anymore.” Kola answered.

“Ok?” said an unconvinced Zee-Zee.

“Walla, Zee-Zee, Kola, come and finish your dinner please.” Shouted out Winnie.

“Come on let’s eat, then we can play!” smiled Kola.

As the three friends rushed inside to the house Bouncer looked on and smiled:

“Kola, you’re clever enough, but sometimes you’re such a plank!”