

Jameson and the Bedtime Science Truck

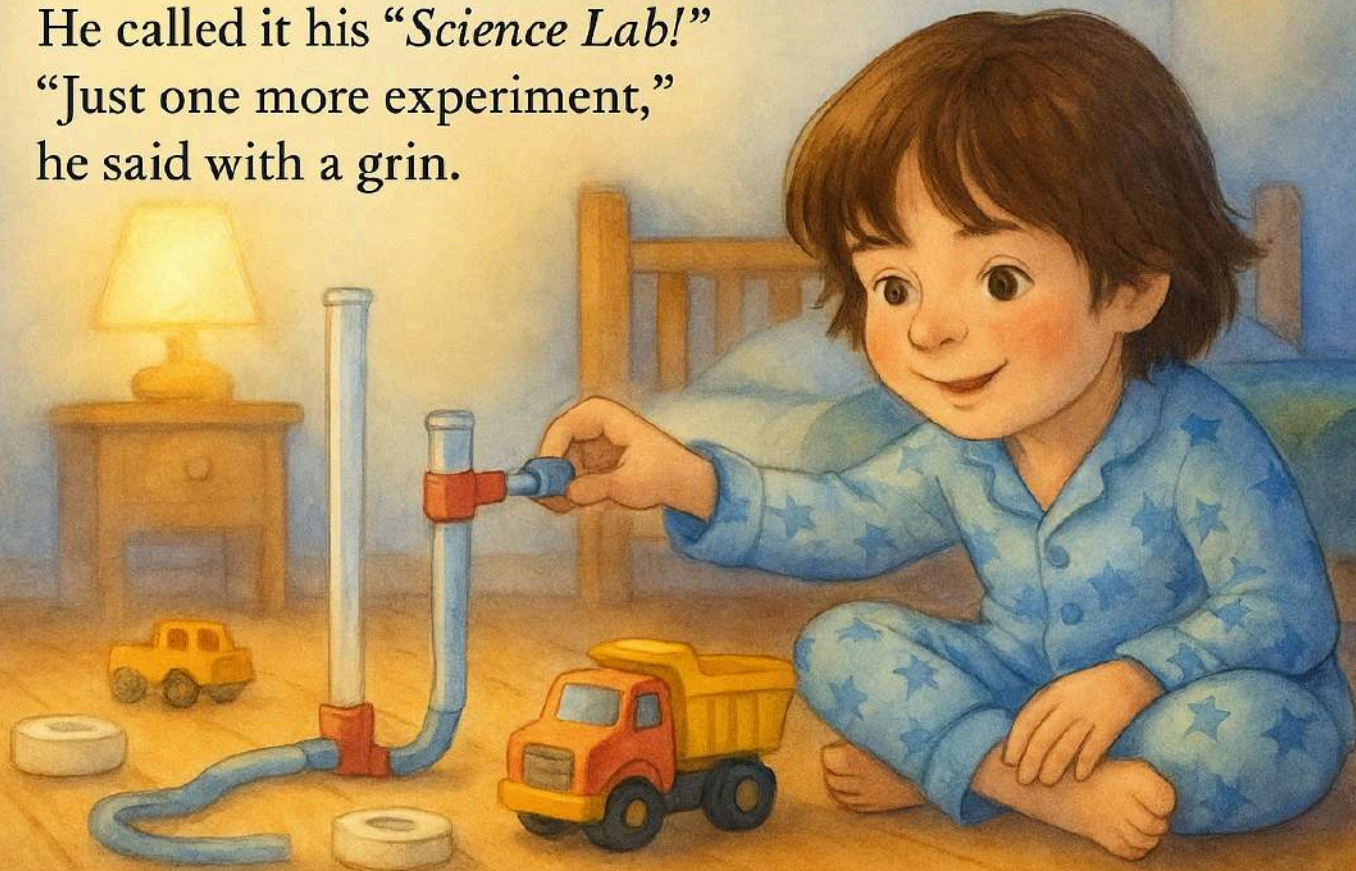


Written by Grandpa Nick



Jameson was doing a science project when Mom and Dad came to remind him

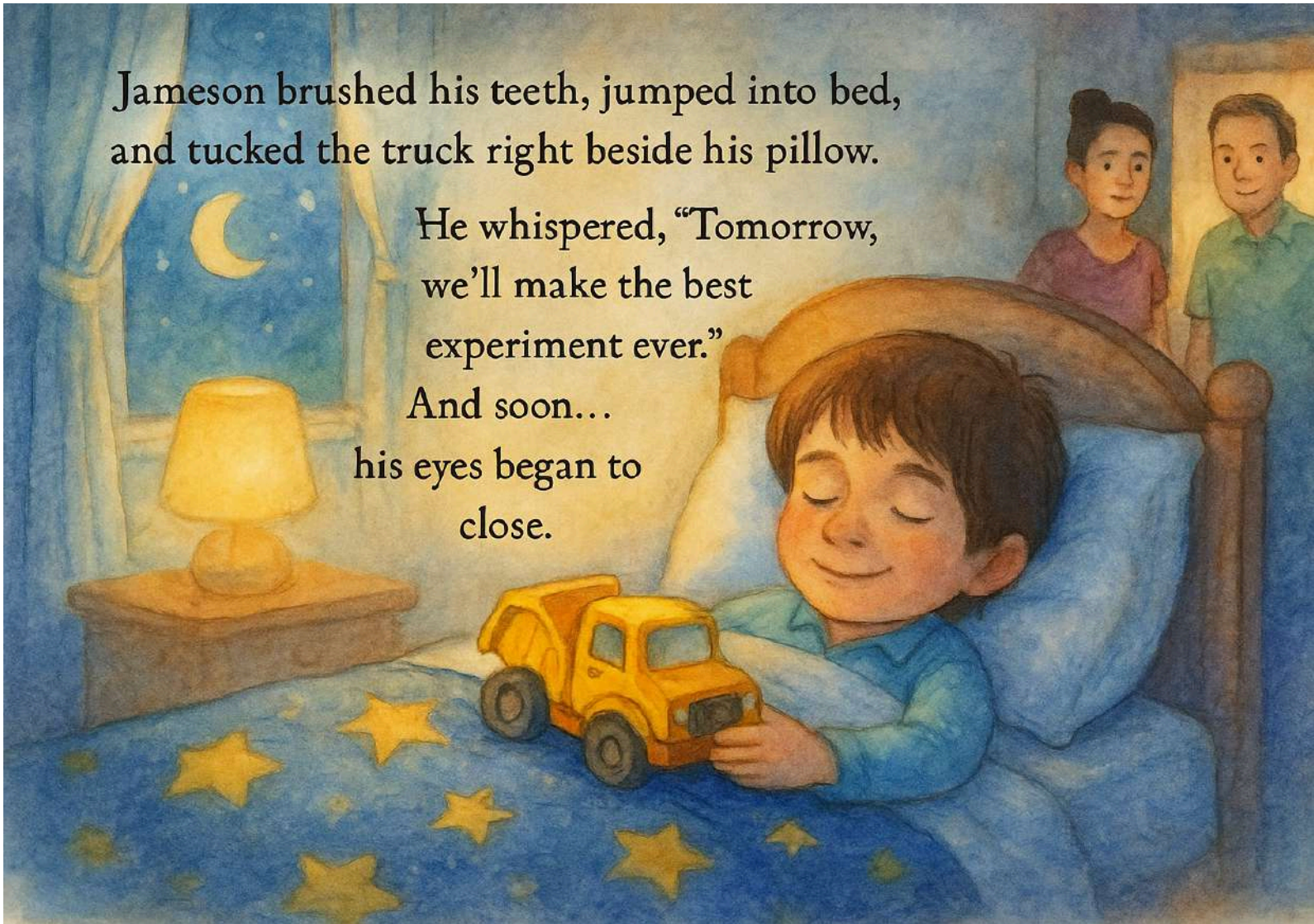
Jameson loved to build things before bedtime.
Tubes, plasters, and toy trucks covered his floor.
He called it his “*Science Lab!*”
“Just one more experiment,”
he said with a grin.



Jameson brushed his teeth, jumped into bed,
and tucked the truck right beside his pillow.

He whispered, "Tomorrow,
we'll make the best
experiment ever."

And soon...
his eyes began to
close.

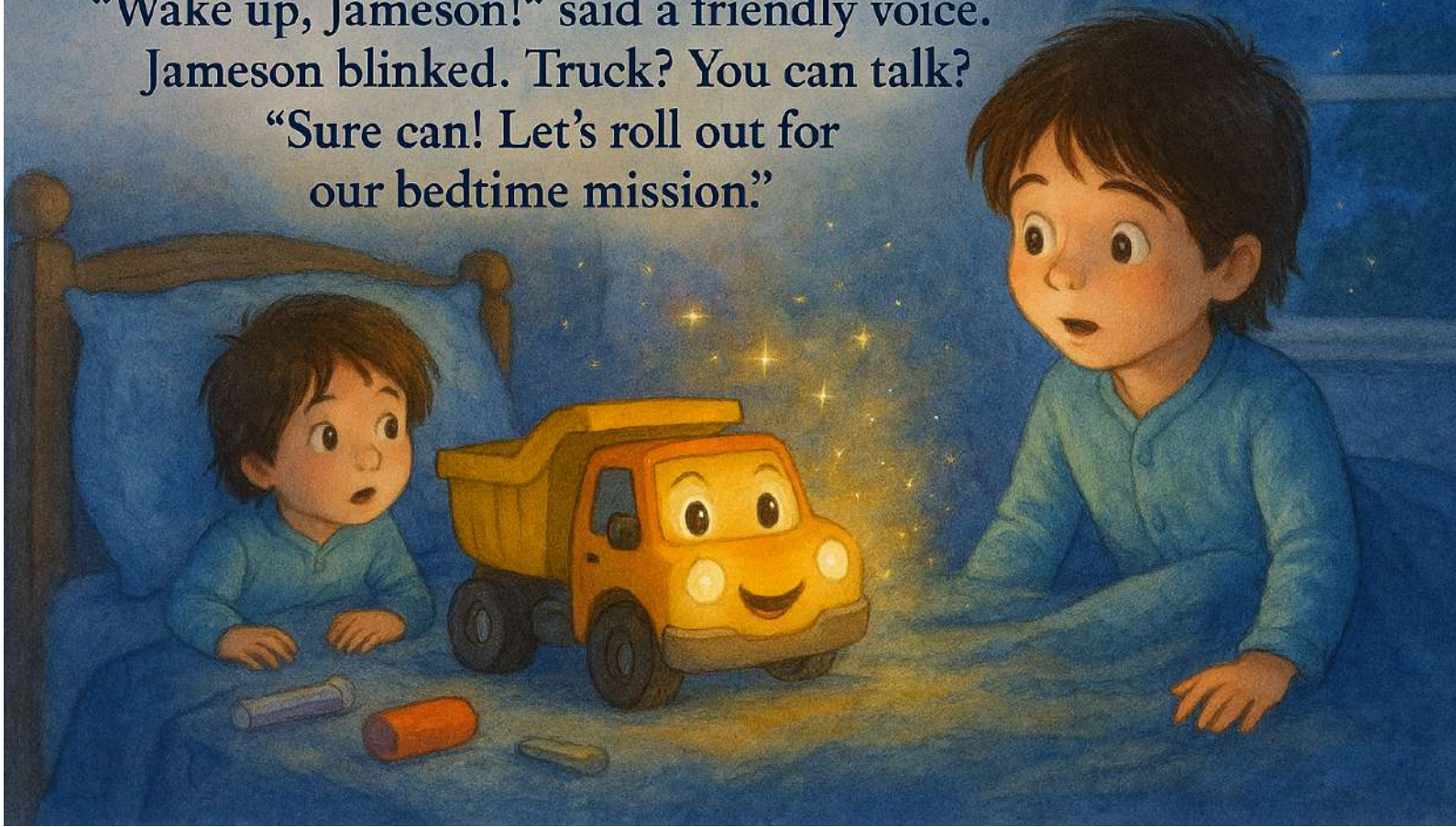


Rumble... rumble...

The truck's headlights flickered
“Wake up, Jameson!” said a friendly voice.

Jameson blinked. Truck? You can talk?

“Sure can! Let's roll out for
our bedtime mission.”



Zoom! They drove through a glowing tunnel made of bubbles and starlight.
They arrived in the Cloud Lab — floating high above Earth!
“Welcome, Junior Scientist!” said a tiny robot with wings.
“Tonight’s mission: Fix the Moon’s leaky crater!”



They zoomed to the Moon. A silvery puddle shimmered.
“Oh no!” said the robot. “The crater’s leaking moonlight!”
Jameson thought hard. “I’ll use my science tubes and
space plaster!”



“Great work!” said the robot. “Now we must launch stardust back home!” Jameson grinned.

Let’s build a bubble rocket!”
He mixed giggles, dreams, and a drop
of moonlight.



Whoossh! They
blasted through the stars



They landed back at the Cloud Lab. The robot saluted.
“Mission complete. Commander Jameson!”
Jameson yawned. “Thanks, friends. That was the best science ever.”
The truck winked. “Sweet dreams, scientist.”

Every night, Jameson's imagination
turns science into magic.
Join him and his bedtime truck as they
explore stars, clouds, and the wonder of
curiosity before drifting into sweet dreams.

Written with love by Grandpa Nick

