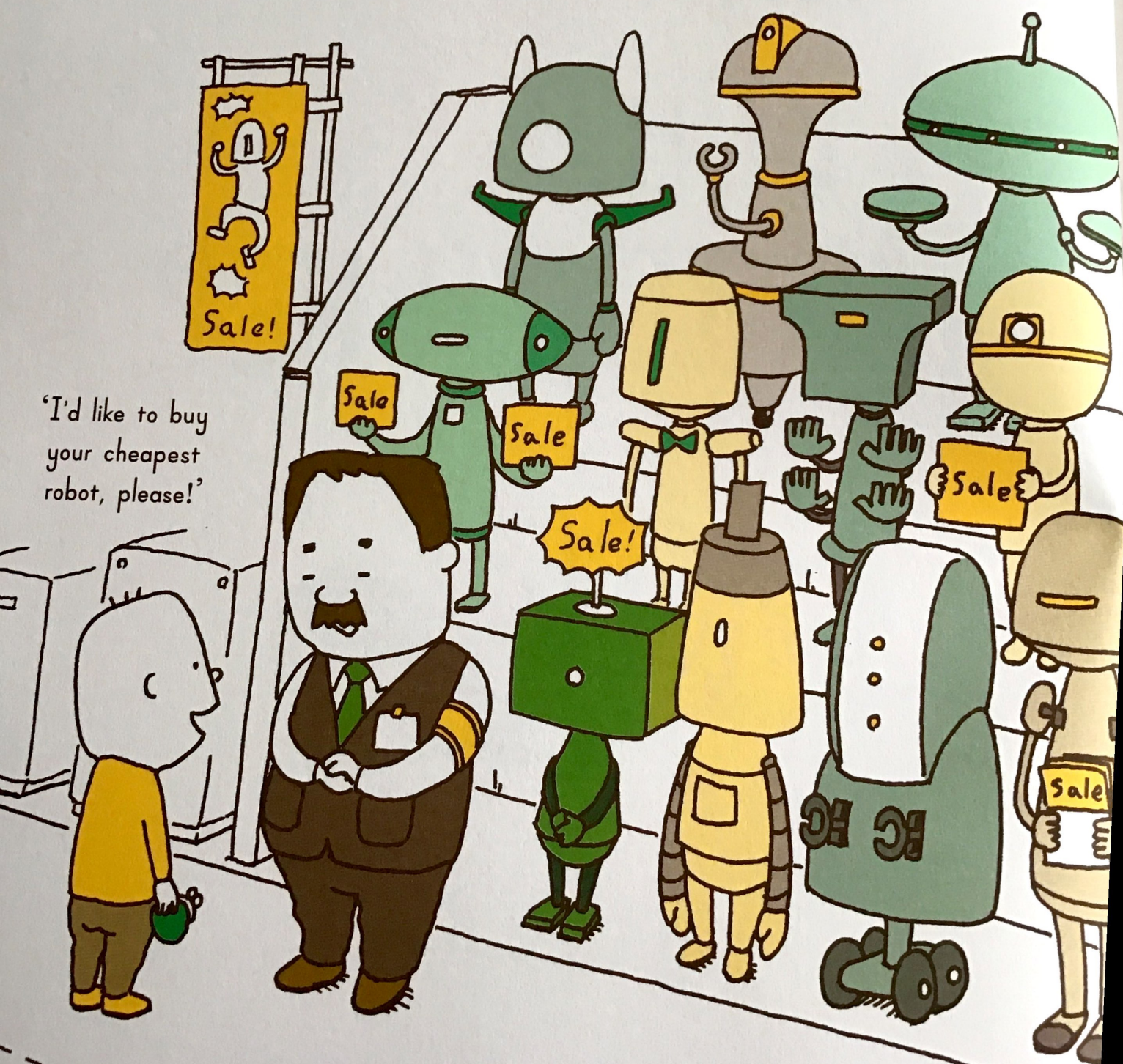


One day, I had a great idea. I would build another me. Then he could do everything for me!

'I'd like to buy
your cheapest
robot, please!'



On the way home, I told the robot about my plan.

'From now on,
you're going to
be the new me!'

'Yes, sir!'

'But don't let
anyone know.
You must behave
exactly like me.'

'I can do that!
But first I need to
know everything
about you.'

'Hmm, that's a bit
tricky. I don't know
where to start.'

'Perhaps we should
begin by making a list
of facts about you...'

Okay, here are some

FACTS ABOUT ME



Name

Kevin Young

Birthday

17 June

Gender

Male

Address

39 Orchard Street, Appleville

School

Appleville Primary, Year 3

Eyes

Brown

Height

135 cm

Weight

35 kg

Family



Dad:
Daniel



Mum:
Molly



Me:
Kevin



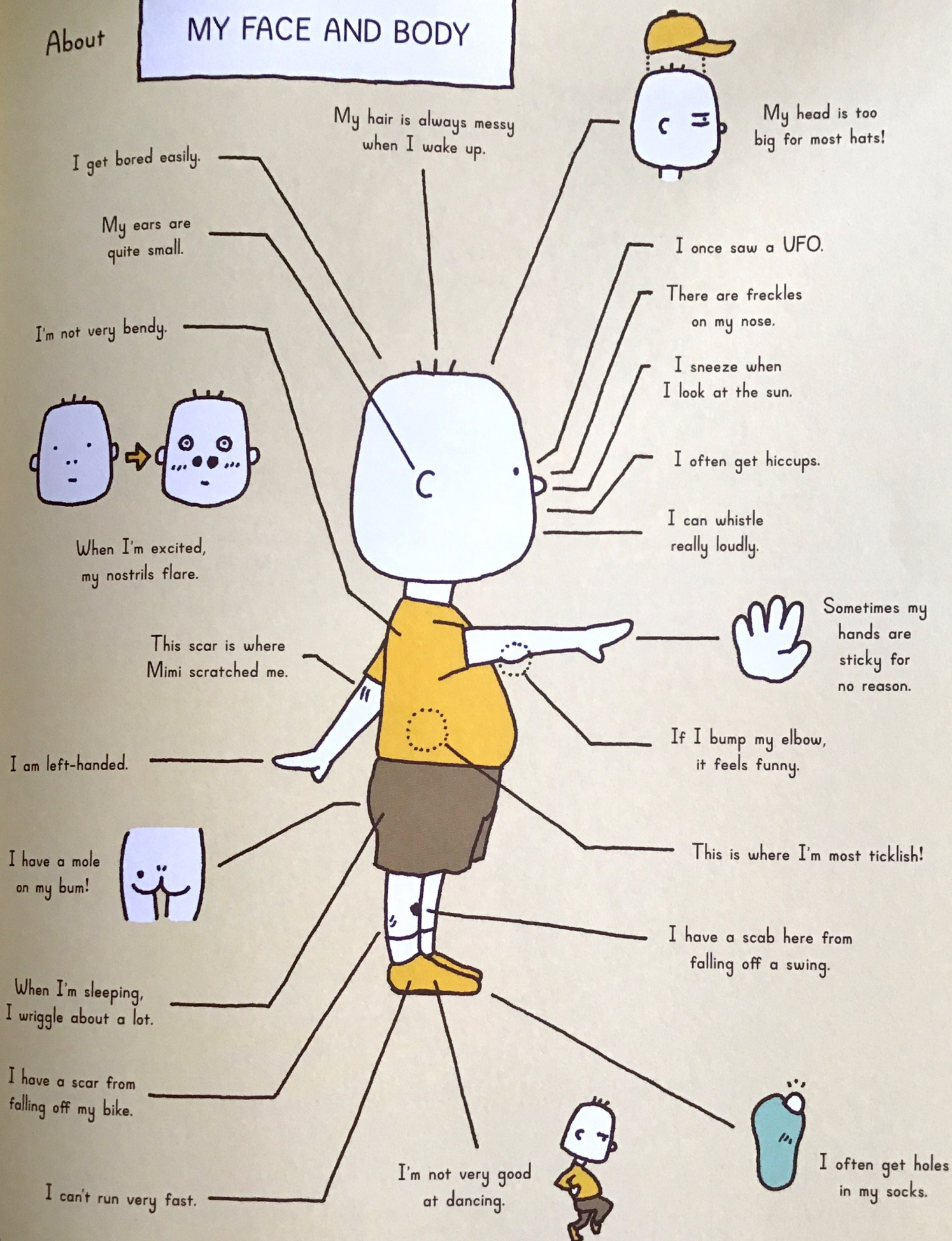
Brother:
Billy

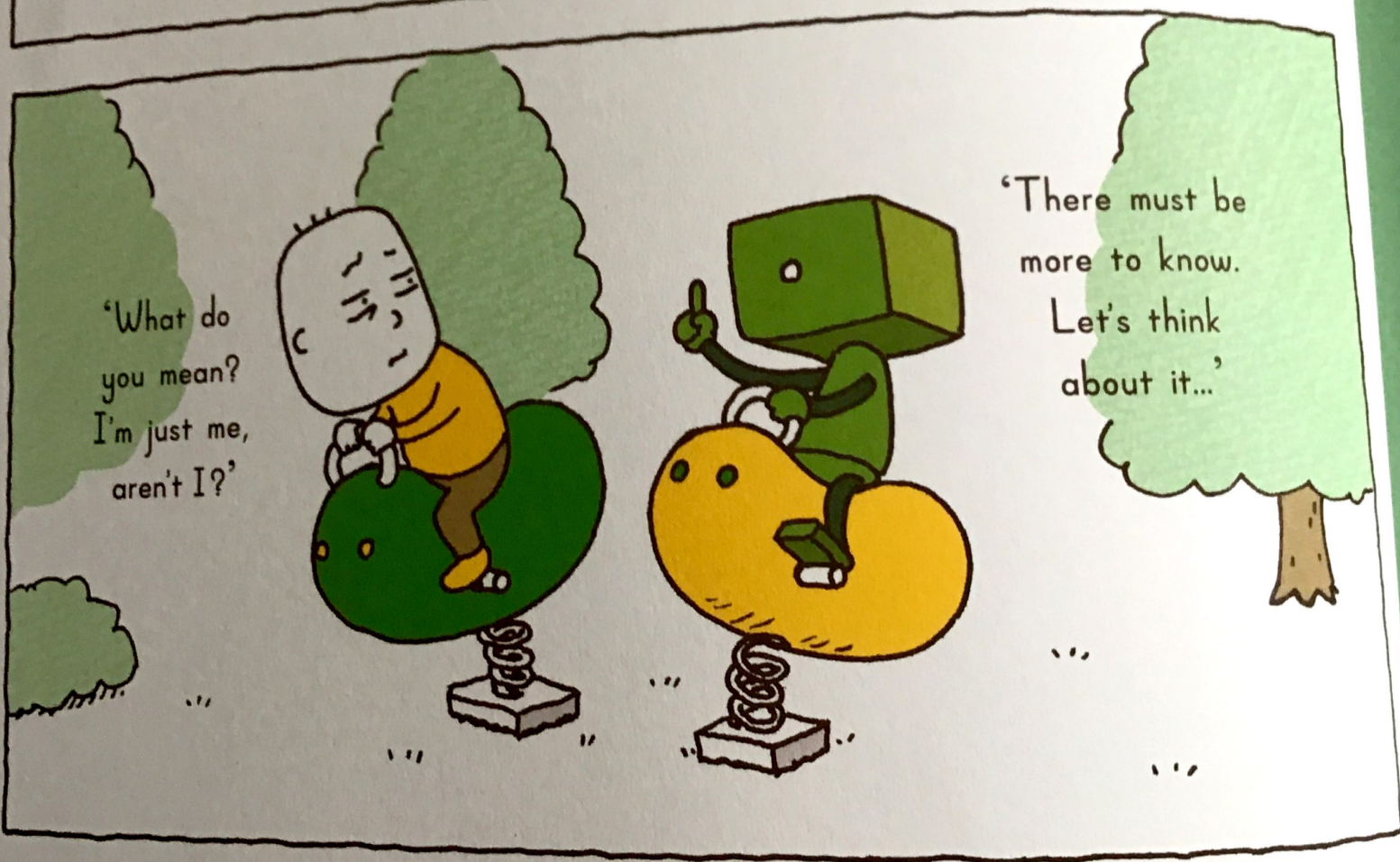
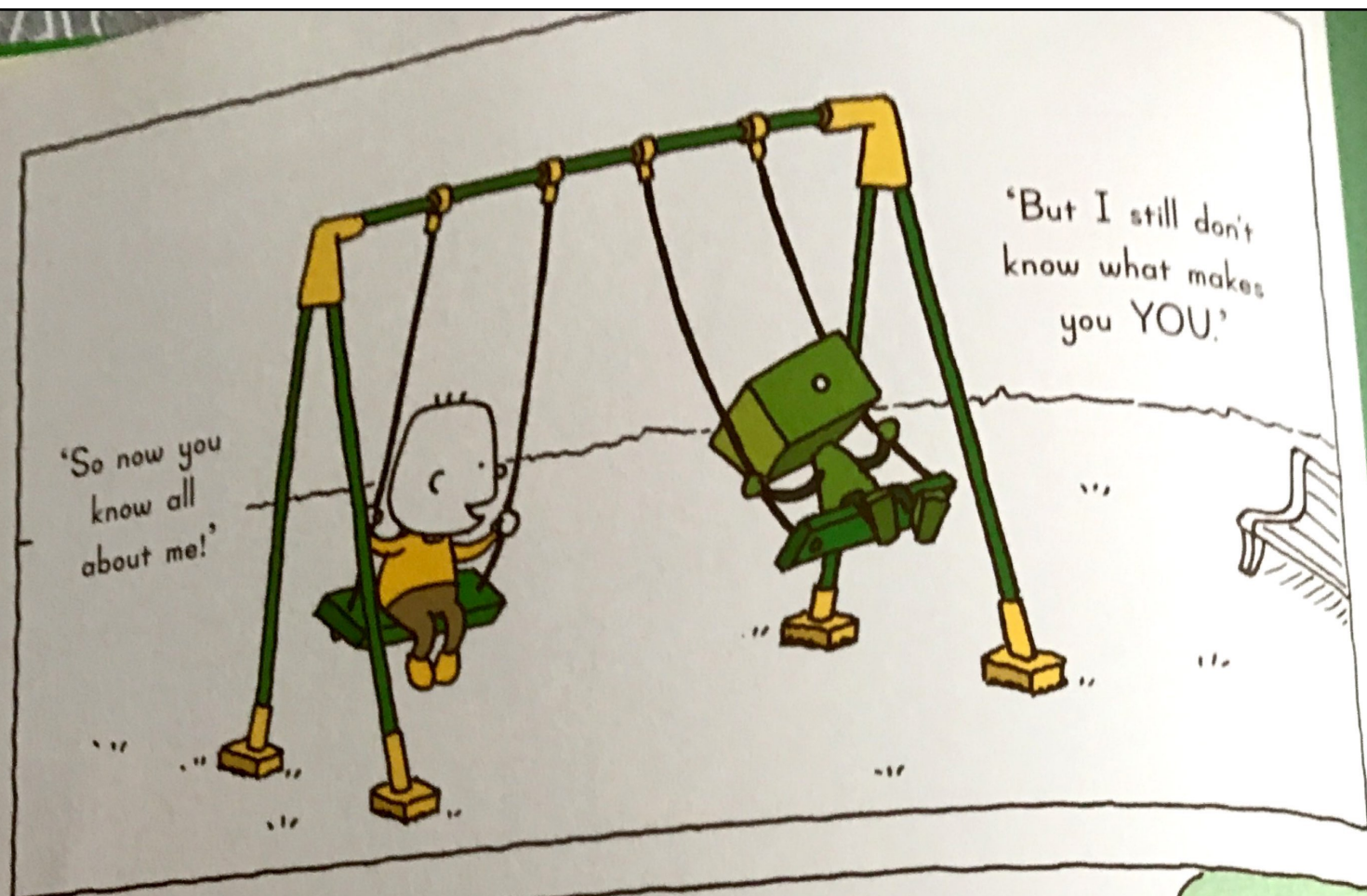


Cat:
Mimi

About

MY FACE AND BODY





The robot wouldn't stop asking questions, so I had to think very hard. It wasn't easy. I don't like talking about myself much.

Let's see. I have lots of

LIKES AND DISLIKES



There are

THINGS I CAN AND CAN'T DO

★ I CAN ★



wink



put my head
under water



pick all the peas
out of my dinner



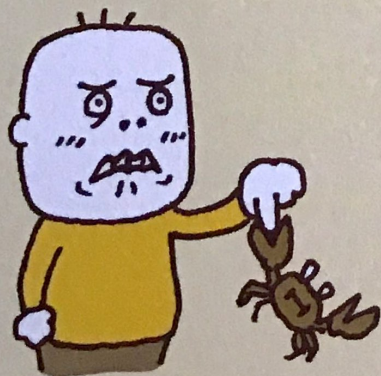
ride my bike
with no hands



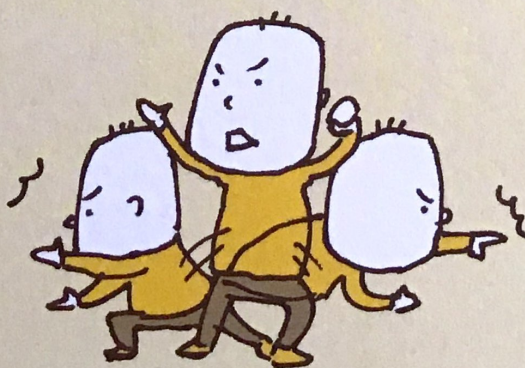
climb trees



fit a whole orange
in my mouth



pick up a crab
without crying



fight invisible
monsters



sleep almost
anywhere

★ I CAN'T ★



break an egg
neatly



stay awake
until midnight



say sorry for
being naughty



understand
girls



open a big packet
of crisps



talk to strangers
at the shops



understand what
babies say



explain why I really
need this toy



get tickled
without laughing



'Which one
shall we eat?'

'Hmm... I don't know.
They all look delicious!'

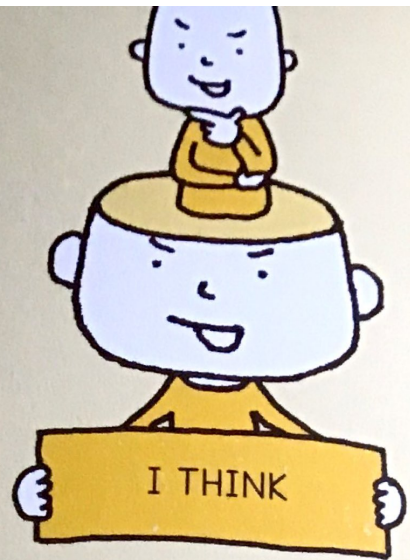
'But what do other people think of you?'
asked the robot. That was a tricky question...

Other

IDEAS OF ME

What do other people
think about me?

Everyone I know sees me
in a slightly different way.



I'm funny, popular
and good-looking!



He's my oldest son
and he doesn't always
do what I say.



He's my brother
and sometimes he
won't let me play
with his toys!



He doesn't like maths
and sometimes he
messes around
in class.



I play with him
because he brings
me food.



He gets a lot of
colds and doesn't
like jabs.



He's loud and
tells silly jokes
all the time.



He's my grandson
and he's a lovely boy.



We go swimming
together and he's good
at breaststroke.



He's an Earthling
and not as
strong as me!

I'm

NO ONE BUT ME

Grandma once told me that everyone is like a tree.
Trees come in all different shapes and sizes.
You can't choose what kind of tree you are,
but you can choose how to grow. And you
can decorate yourself in any way you like!





It doesn't matter how big your tree is.
It's whether you like your tree,
that's what counts!