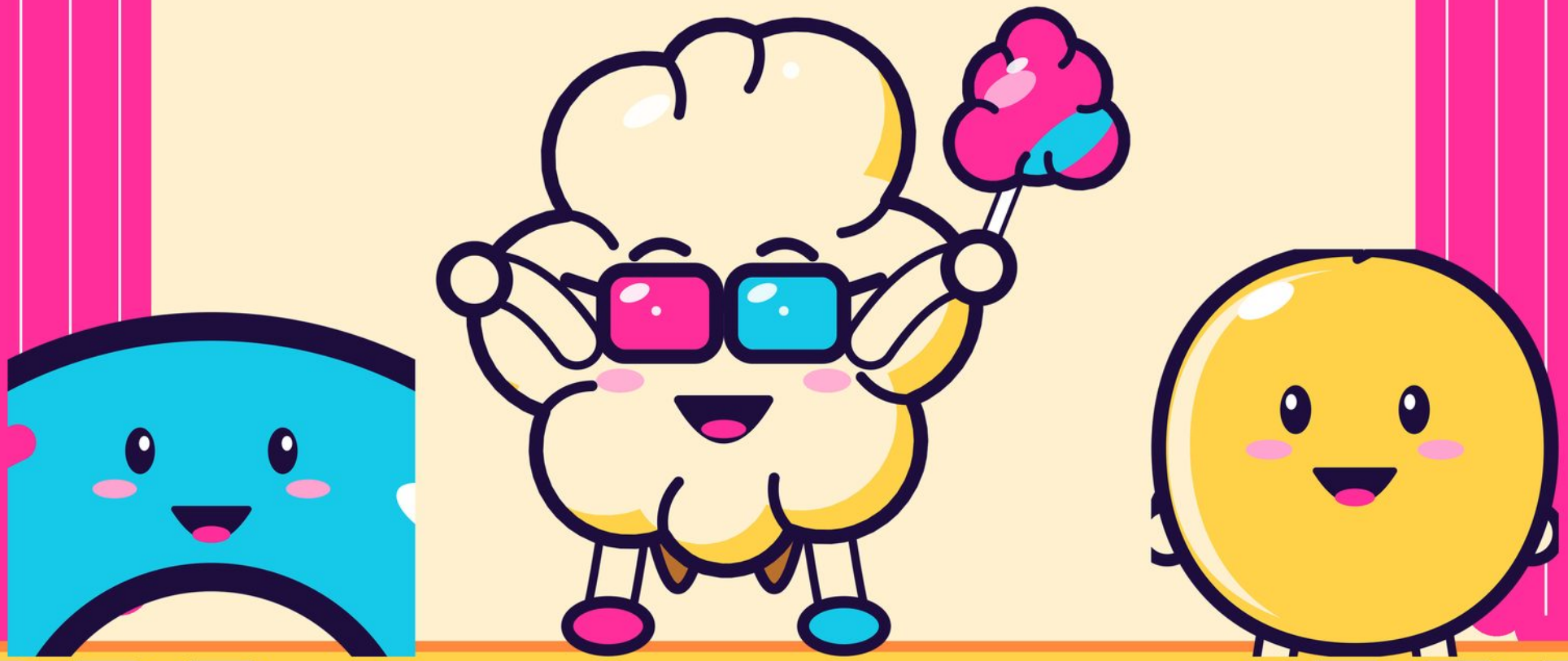
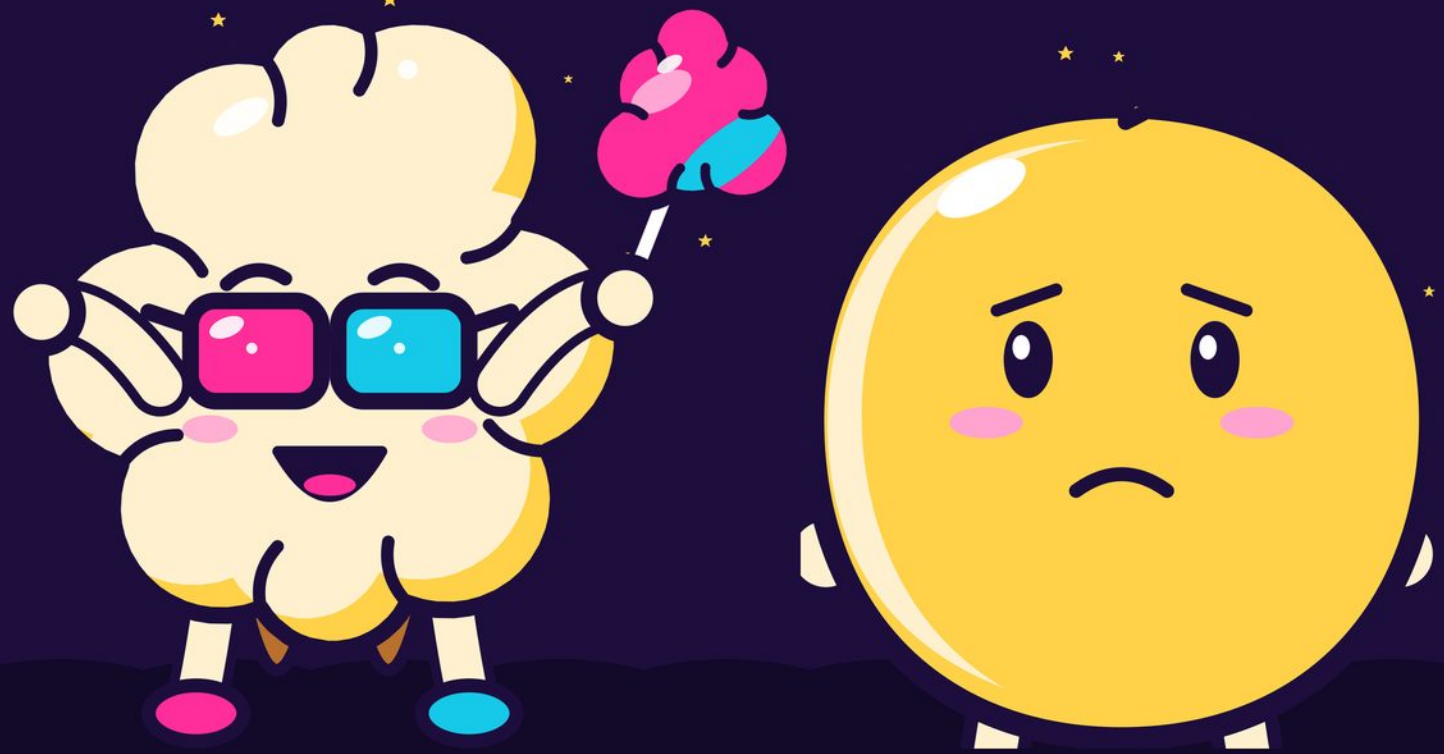
Kernel's Playhouse

Ready for Real Life · LF01

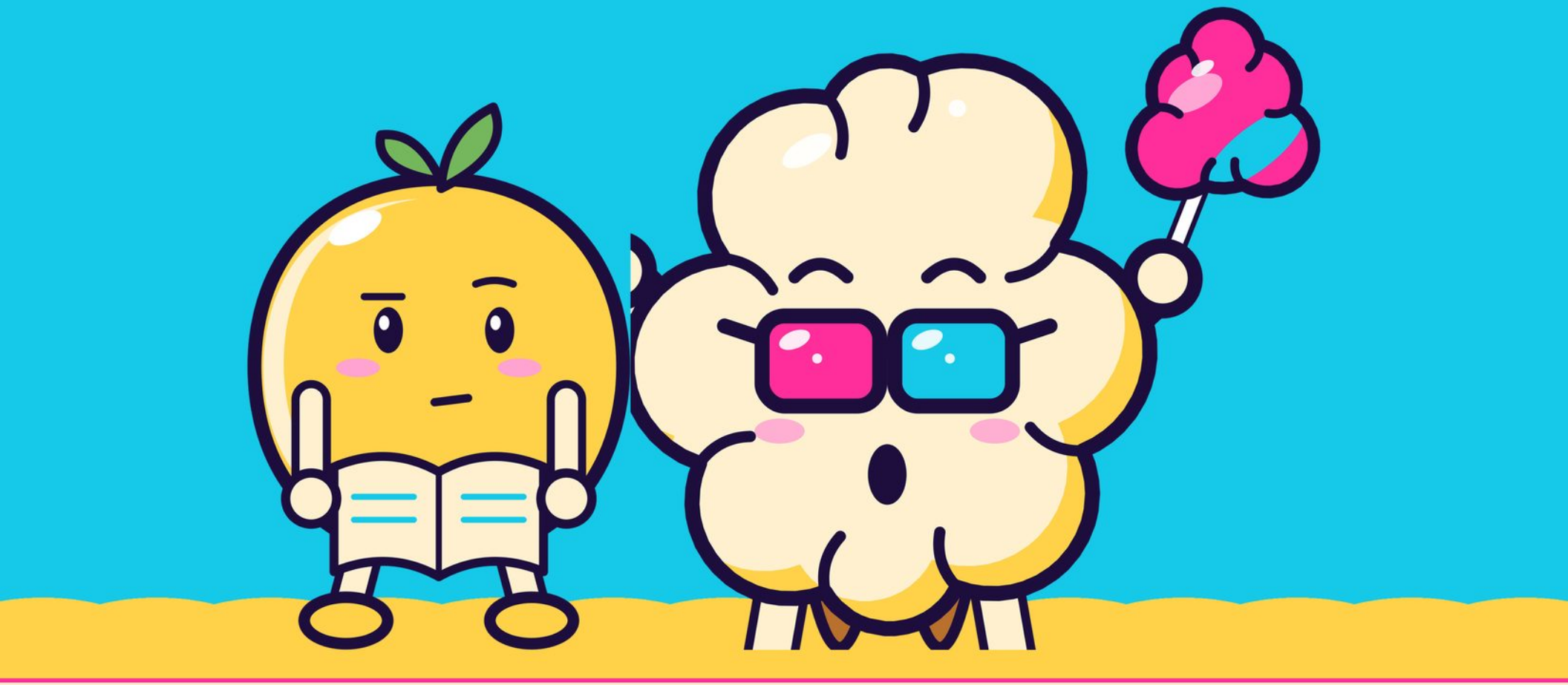
A Plan with a First Step



The last movie has ended in Kernel's magical movie theater. The seats are empty, the popcorn smell is fading, and a sign on the little stage says Open-Mic Night: Next Week. Pip sits in the front row, holding a giant rolled-up drawing. "That looks important, Pip," says Kernel, lifting his cotton candy. "What is it?"



"It's a puppet stage," says Pip. "With curtains, and a painted sky, and tiny lights, and a sign with my name. I want it ready for open-mic night." Pip lets out a long breath. "But every time I look at it, I don't know where to start. So I don't start at all."



A side door hums and glows. It is the door to Everyday Tomorrow, a place in the theater where plans get tried out before real life. Halo rolls through, open ring shining. "I heard someone say they don't know where to start," says Halo. "That is my favorite kind of problem."

