Allen really wanted to have a turn skipping. He hovered around but no matter how much he tried, his friends didn’t realise he wanted to join in. It was so frustrating.
Allen didn’t understand how keeping the rocket all to himself made other children feel. He knew how to read books. But he didn’t know how to read faces, until...
Allen wasn’t trying to be mean, he just didn’t know the do’s and don’ts of living on Earth.
Allen loved writing in his book - and illustrating his stories too. But if someone took his special pencil without asking, he'd turn into Steamhead Allen and he'd get very angry.