



“Jaxen, you still out there?”

“Yeah dad I’m shooting hoops,” said Jaxen, “did you need something?”

“I think your alarm is going off in your room,” said his dad.

“Okay, I’ll be right in,” he yelled as he threw the basketball up one last time and scored! “YES,” exclaimed Jaxen and he ran inside and up to his room. He knew what the alarm meant so he threw on his Hooperhero™ suit, pushed the button on his watch releasing his hoop and began hooping as fast as he could. As he said the magical words, “Jammin’ Jaxen™ is on his way, ready to help and save the day,” his hoop began to glow, his Hooperhero™ power was activated, and out his front door he ran, headed straight to Helpful Hattie™ Headquarters.

“Welcome back Jammin’ Jaxen™, I put a glass of water on the table there for you. I know your super-speed power makes you thirsty.”

“Thanks Olivia,” he said while guzzling down the water, “so who needs my help today?”

“His name is Dylan. He’s been a little ‘off’ lately and nobody can figure out why. We really want to help him so we’re hoping you can use your mind reading power to help.”

“I will try my best,” said Jammin’ Jaxen™ as he took one last drink of water and made his way to the Helpful Headquarters Hooping Station™. He began hooping and off he ran to the park where Dylan was playing basketball with his friends.

Jammin’ Jaxen™ stopped running in just enough time before hitting the fence around the basketball court. “Whoa! You okay,” asked a boy Jaxen knew must be Dylan.

“Yes, one second,” Jaxen said as he leaned over a little trying to catch his breath, “you wouldn’t happen to have any water would you?”

“Um, sure,” Dylan said as he pulled out his extra bottled water from his bag.

“Thank you, that’s much better,” Jammin’ Jaxen™ said after drinking it. “Sorry about that, I’m still getting used to my super-speed Hooperpower™ and I never seem to remember my Hooperhero™ water bottle.”

“That’s okay,” said Dylan, “so...are you here to play basketball?”

“Oh, gosh, I’m sorry,” said Jaxen, “I’m Jammin’ Jaxen™ and I’m actually here to see you. I heard you might need a little help so I’m here to try and do that.”

“Okay,” said Dylan with a confused look on his face, “we just started this game though so can we finish it first? You can play if you want, we could use one more person.”

“Sure,” said Jammin’ Jaxen™ and he joined them on the court for a game of basketball.

After playing for a while, Dylan scored the game winning point for his team and they all jumped up cheering and high-fiving each other for a game well played. Each team talked about the game a few minutes and then they all walked to the benches to get their waters. As they rested, Jammin’ Jaxen™ began talking with Dylan about what was bothering him.

“Well, I guess I’m nervous about the school dance tonight. I don’t know how to dance and I’m afraid I’ll look silly.”

“I completely understand Dylan,” said Jaxen, “I actually love dancing but the first time I tried, I was afraid I would look silly too.”

“You did,” asked Dylan.

“Yep,” said Jaxen, “my friends told me I would be fine but I was still worried.”



“So what did you do,” asked Dylan.

“Well, a couple of my friends liked to dance so I asked them if they could show me some moves and it turns out, it wasn’t that hard at all and now I love it and dance all the time.”

“Really? Could you teach me a couple things for the dance tonight?”

“Sure,” exclaimed Jaxen.

Jammin Jaxen™ began telling Dylan what he knew. He explained that first he listens to a song and starts to focus on the beat. He explained that once he knows the beat, he just lets his body move and do whatever it feels like doing. He told him how he knows it sounds silly but that he has had so much fun doing that and he loves it because every time he dances, he comes up with a new dance and sometimes people will even join in and do it too.

“That’s it,” asked Dylan, “it’s that simple?”

“Yep, that all it takes, want to try,” asked Jaxen.

Dylan said yes so Jammin’ Jaxen™ pushed the music button on his Hooperhero™ watch and turned on his favorite song. Dylan liked the song so much he asked him to turn it up louder and watched as Jammin’ Jaxen™ listened to it for a few seconds and began moving his arms and legs around first and then his whole body and suddenly he was dancing. “Wow, that really does look like fun,” said Dylan.

Dylan decided to try too. He was nervous at first but as he began to move around, he couldn’t help but smile at how much fun he was having. He didn’t care if anyone was watching and he no longer felt nervous about the dance. He was finally ready.

Jammin’ Jaxen™ and Dylan practiced dancing a little bit more and then it was time for the dance. When they walked in, there was music playing and kids all over the room, but none in the middle of the dance floor. “Looks like everyone is nervous,” said Jammin Jaxen™, “Well, what do you think Dylan, should we go out there and show them how it’s done?”

Dylan thought for a couple minutes and then agreed to go out there. As they walked out to the middle of the dance floor, he could feel all the kids staring at them. When the next song started, Jammin Jaxen™ listened for the beat and then began dancing. Dylan watched him for a couple seconds and looked around the room at all the kids watching them.

Suddenly, he couldn’t help himself and just began dancing too. He and Jammin’ Jaxen™ looked at each other and laughed at how much fun they were having and before they knew it, they had danced to two entire songs. As the third song started, Dylan and Jammin’ Jaxen™ realized more kids were coming to the dance floor and before they knew it, everyone was dancing however they wanted and having so much fun. Jammin’ Jaxen™ looked around the room and thought to himself, “Mission accomplished!”

At the end of the night, Jaxen told Dylan how proud he was of him for facing his fears and trying something new and Dylan told Jaxen how much fun he’d had and thanked him for helping him learn how to dance. They said their good-byes and Jammin’ Jaxen™ took one last sip of the school water fountain and headed back to Helpful Headquarters to report how his day went. He couldn’t wait to tell them all about it and maybe even teach them a few dance moves too!

