

Episode 1: Space Stations

# SCENTVENTURE SPACESTARS



## THE YEAR IS STARDATE 2648.5

In a galaxy far, far away there has been an extinction-level technological disaster on Zoom Major that wiped out the humanoids and left the planet an almost uninhabitable wasteland of poverty, war and famine.

With no families left to care for them, the canids were doing all they could to survive.

But the 2098 charter rules that all dogs should thrive, not just survive.

The United Federation of Rescue Galaxies sent an Armada of ten ships on a rescue mission. After safely boarding one hundred thousand dogs, each ship was bound for one of the Federation's galaxies that provide rehabilitation programmes for dogs from less fortunate planets.

SS Sirius, an immense Welfare Cruiser was en route to Earth, transporting 10,000 homeless dogs from war torn Zoom Major to a better life.

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## Continued

All of a sudden, a bright pink light flashed through outer space! The signals failed, the engines went down, disaster struck. The Sirius crash landed off the Fourth Lake Ring of Neptar.

None of the crew was harmed and they quickly conducted a head count. 9,999 dogs accounted for.

All except 742-ASH.

Her kennel pod hatch was open. Only hers.

742-ASH is from the Astral Searchhund project. A modified subspecies of *canis domesticus*, revered for their sniffing powers.

Did the hatch of her pod burst open open in the crash? Did she get spooked, or did she escape intentionally? Or was it... something else...?

There's been talk at the Seven Star outpost of sightings of Dane Vader and her Klichon Krew on their iconic warship, the ISS Huntsman.

A technologically advanced Imperial Space Ship of dark web dog thieves and deep space bandits whose prize weapon is their invisibility shields. They steal other planet's technologies and use them for evil.

A coincidence? Maybe.

But if not, what is Dane Vader and her Krew doing back in Rescue Federation Territory?

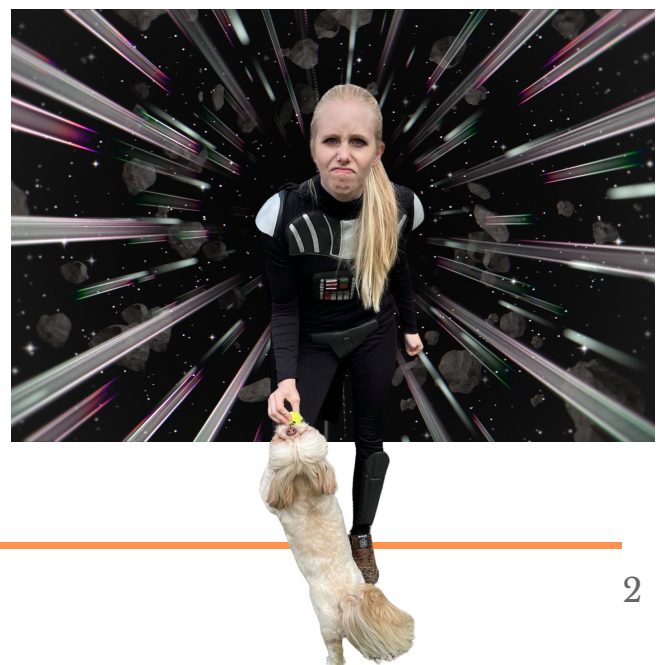
And why ASH?

That's what we need to find out. The United Federation of Rescue Galaxies has enlisted our support.

We are the best, the very best. Only our crew of reactive dogs, dogs who are easily distracted, dogs with a history, dogs who have *lived* can lead this mission.

Cadet, can you find ASH and bring her home to the family waiting on Earth to adopt her? They've got her a new harness, a bed by the fire and a spot on the sofa. They want her home safe.

**This is a rescue mission. Let's rescue the rescue.**







# SPACE STATIONS

## MISSION RULES

The rescue mission begins at Space Camp where you will prepare your crew for the physical and mental challenges to come.

There are many obstacles to overcome in space - other space cadets, astronauts and astrocats, loud bangs and space couriers ringing deep-space doorbells, not to mention all that intergalactic space traffic. We must develop skills for calm and focus.

### Objective

- Perform a specified task at each Space Station in the correct order
- Train the activities separately first before putting them into a sequence
- Can you practice loose lead walking between stations?

Each Space Station is made up of a numbered sequence. These numbers give you the layout of that Space Station.

Use a marker to lay out your stations. Anything from a cone to a plant pot, bamboo cane or book will do!

Nothing in space is symmetrical and no two Spaceventurer's journeys will be the same.

There is no such thing as 'falling behind'. Work at your own pace.

Remember the quote we like to use: 'Comparison is the thief of joy' - Theodore Roosevelt.

Do not compare yourself to others, or your dog to other dogs. We are all at different stages in our journeys.

You are not expected to master the activities, just start learning them. With practice they will become tools in your kit.

There will be setbacks. You will trip down black holes, you will be frightened by lunarwolves. There will be fallen shuttles blocking your path. But do you know what we do in Scentventure? We climb over them - or crawl under!

# BREED INFO: ASTRAL SEARCHUND

ASH are fluent in several different communication patterns including the Latin alphabet.

The best way for me to describe her to you is that she resembles Earth 1.0's miniature bloodhound. But green, obviously.

They were modified to sniff out patterns, but what scientists have never been able to modify is their love, loyalty and dependence on humans. In this respect they are no different from the dog sitting next to you right now.



## A WORD FROM YOUR CAPTAIN



I'm Captain Katie and these are my Space Cadets, Buzz Fifi and Lao Lightyear.

As we'll be spending three months together, please introduce your Space Crew in the community.

While the theme is fun, the benefits are serious, so give it all you've got and enjoy the results of calm and focus that a strong bond brings.

Remember the mission rules and have fun!



## WE HAVE OLYMPUS MONS TO CLIMB, BUT WE ARE CLIMBING TOGETHER.

*Let the Spaceventure begin!*