

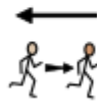
1   while  was  the  

 in  the  it  started   and 

 "Oh no!"  Tim.   Robo's 

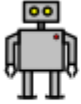
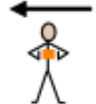
  and      

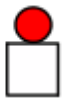
  and  the  .

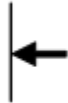
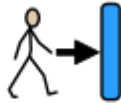
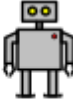
   Robo as it   the  and

    and  their  .

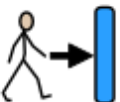
 "Stop, Robo! Please stop!" Tim  desperately, but

the    and   .

 Quickly,  Tim  remembered the  tiny  reset  button  hidden  on

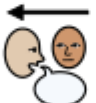
Robo's  back. He  dashed  bravely  towards the  rampaging  robot,

 dodging its  swinging  arms. As  quick as a  flash, he  leapt

 towards Robo  and  pressed the button  just  in  time. Robo  froze,

 then powered  down  with a  soft  hum.

 Tim  sighed with relief. "Phew! That 

was  close," he  said,  patting Robo  gently.

 After  fixing the  problem with a  trustworthy  screwdriver, Robo was

 back to its  helpful,  cheery  self. Tim  had  saved the  day.