

◆ Step 21 – "Only five more steps to the top. You've done amazing!" 🧡
SUSIE. HUNTER. ADVENTURE!

PART.021 – The 100 Jobs

Experiment & Tanya's Training Camp

Where Susie, Hunter, and Tanya turn problem-solving into a game, a fragile egg holds a powerful lesson, and Paul's future career takes a wild (and hilarious) turn.

Scene 1: A Cup of Tea & A Plan

Outside, the streets were lined with fresh snow—the kind that made the whole world feel hushed, as if it were waiting for something magical to happen. But inside Grandpa Ken's store? It was alive. The golden light from the windows bathed everything in warmth, the soft hum of the heater filling the room, and the scent of honey citron tea wrapping around them like a hug.

Hunter arrived right on time, carefully carrying a thermos Grandma Lucy had packed, his little hands gripping it with fierce determination.

"Hunter, you're getting so grown-up," Susie said, ruffling his hair.

Hunter grinned. "I'm five and a HALF now, Mom."

Grandpa Ken chuckled as he wiped down the counter.

"That half makes all the difference."

The bell jingled as Tanya's video call connected. She was sipping coffee on the other end, smiling. "Alright, team. Ready to dive in?"

Susie nodded. "We've been thinking a lot about the root cause of the problem."

Tanya leaned back. "Good. But before jumping to solutions, let's do a little warm-up exercise."

Hunter's ears perked up. "Like astronaut training?"

Tanya winked. "Exactly. Except today, you're not an astronaut. You're a detective."

Scene 2: Digging for Clues (The Five-Why Method—Again!)

Tanya tapped her pen on the desk. "Hunter, imagine you're a police dog. Your job? Dig out all the possible

reasons why Dad can't come home yet. Sniff out every clue."

Hunter sat up straighter, wiggling his nose like a real police dog. He even let out a tiny "woof" under his breath. "Okay, okay. Let's see..."

He started listing them off, and Susie wrote them down:

- 🚧 Dad doesn't have a job here.
- 🚧 The town doesn't need carpenters right now.
- 🚧 People already have furniture.
- 🚧 We don't have enough money to start a business.
- 🚧 And... if Dad stays in the city, he'll miss us too much!

Tanya grinned. "That last one is definitely a problem we need to solve."

Susie tapped the paper. "Alright, so now, we take the three biggest ones and start brainstorming solutions. But before we get into serious planning..."

Tanya held up a finger. "I have one more exercise for

you two.”

She reached into her bag and pulled out... **an egg.**

Scene 3: The Egg Test (A Lesson in Protection)

Hunter gasped. “You brought breakfast?!”

Tanya laughed. “Not quite. This egg represents something fragile—like a dream. Or an idea. If we don’t protect it, it breaks.”

Susie raised an eyebrow. “And how do we protect it?”

Tanya placed the egg gently in a cup. “By building a strong shell around it. That’s what the law is. It’s also what planning is. If we want Dad to come home, we need to build a protective net for the plan—so it doesn’t crack under pressure.”

Hunter’s eyes widened. “So... we need a **STRONG** plan?”

Tanya nodded. “Exactly.”

Hunter rubbed his chin. “Like an egg in armor.”

Tanya smiled. “I like that.”


Scene 4: The 100 Jobs Experiment – Susie’s

Wildest Brainstorm Yet!

That night, Susie sat down with a steaming cup of tea, staring at the two old calendar sheets she had spread across the table. The blank backs were calling to her—inviting her to create, imagine, go wild.

She tapped her pencil against the page.

Then, with a grin, she wrote at the top:

 "PLAN 1: PAUL'S FUTURE JOBS" 

Hunter, munching on an apple, leaned over curiously.

"Mom, what are you doing?"

"I'm figuring out every possible job your dad could do," Susie said, already sketching a tiny Paul figure in the corner. "If we can't find a job that fits him, we'll just create one."

Hunter gasped. "Like a video game character! You can pick ANY skill?"

Susie grinned. "Exactly. Now, help me brainstorm."

Round 1: The Obvious Jobs

She started with the most predictable, practical options:

- Carpenter 🧑🔨 (of course)
- Furniture repair expert
- Custom toy maker
- Museum craftsman
- Interior designer

Hunter nodded, chewing thoughtfully. "Okay, but what about SUPER cool jobs?"

Round 2: The wild Ideas

This was where it got fun.

Hunter gasped so dramatically Susie thought he might pass out. "MOM. You forgot the most important ones!"

He grabbed a marker and scribbled furiously next to her sketches:

- Ice cream sculptor 🍦 (but only the ones with sprinkles)
- Snowboard tester 🏂 (Hunter demands to test them too.)
- Superhero costume maker 🦱 (For emergencies, obviously.)

- Spaceship designer 🚀 (For when Dad needs to escape.)
- Secret hideout builder 🕵️ (For top-secret spy missions.)

Susie laughed, shaking her head at his creativity.

"I love your imagination, Hunter. But your dad might need something... slightly more realistic."

🎨 Round 3: The Artsy & Business-Minded Jobs

- Custom wood-carved wedding gifts
- Tourist souvenir artist 📺
- Handmade Montpellier storytelling sets
- Virtual store for wooden miniatures
- Woodworking teacher at the museum

She circled the last one.

"...This one. It fits the town. It fits the museum. And it fits Paul."

Hunter gasped. "That means Dad would be part of the museum too!"

💡 The Big Realization

Susie leaned back, looking at the explosion of ideas covering her papers.

"See, Hunter?" she said, tapping her pencil. "The problem was never just 'Dad doesn't have a job.' The problem was that we weren't asking big enough questions."

Hunter's eyes widened. "So... the secret to fixing problems is drawing 100 crazy ideas?"

Susie laughed. "It's brainstorming—but yes, sometimes the best solution is hidden in the wildest idea."

The Final Three

After all the brainstorming, they narrowed it down to three ideas that made the most sense:

- A **woodworking teacher** at the museum (Kids + Creativity + Education = Perfect Fit)
- A **custom tourist shop** selling handmade wooden toys & miniatures
- An **interactive 'make-your-own-toy' workshop** for kids & families

Susie circled all three boldly.

She sat back, staring at the final three ideas. This wasn't just some wild brainstorm anymore. This was real. This was happening.

Hunter leaned against her shoulder, his tiny voice filled with certainty. "Mom, you're a genius."

Susie looked down at him, at his sleepy, hopeful eyes.

She squeezed his hand.

"Nope. **We're** geniuses."

And soon? Dad would be home.

 END OF EPISODE 18 - BUT THE
EXPERIMENT CONTINUES... 