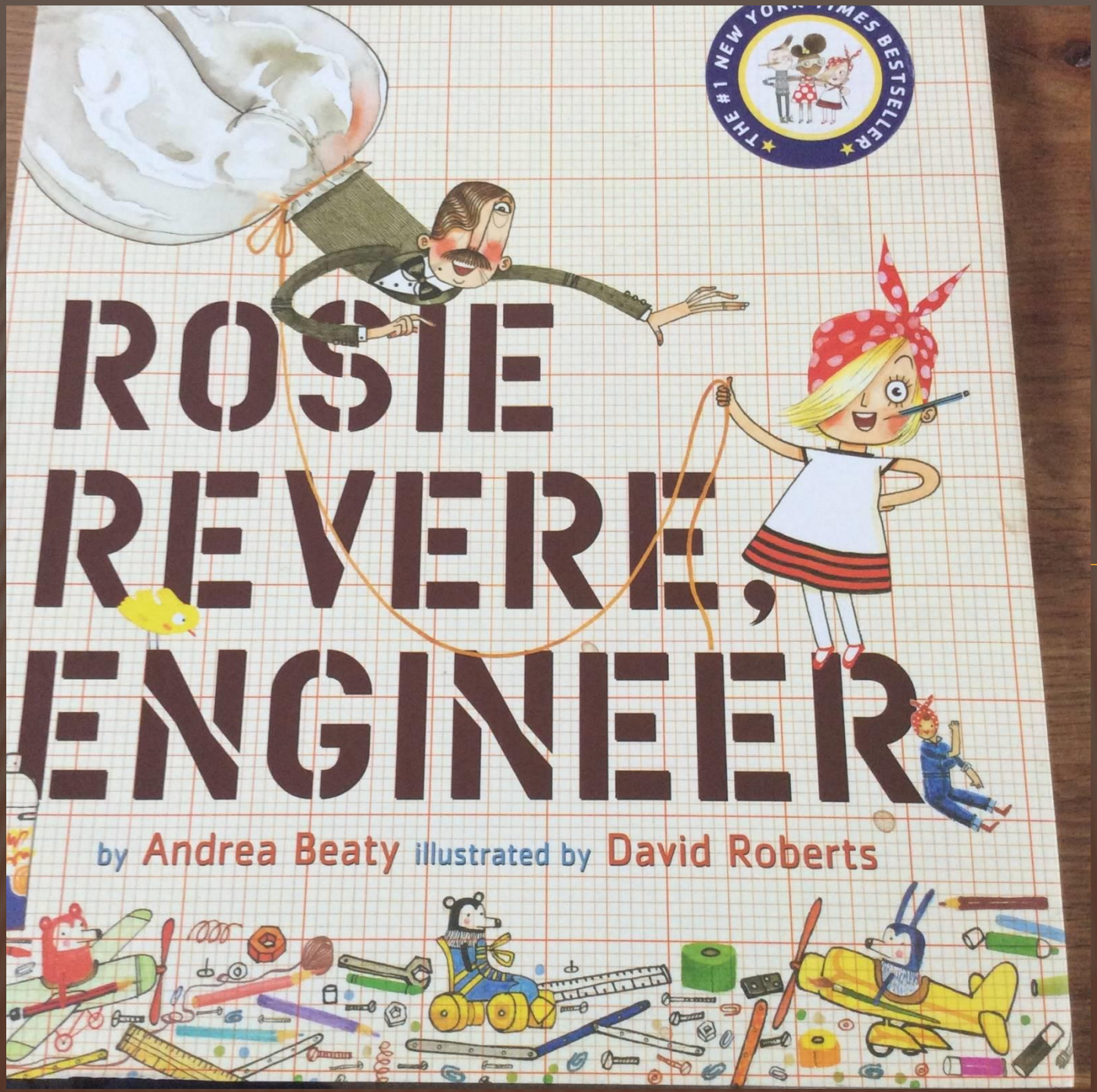
# Going for Goals

DREAM*BELIEVE*ACHIEVE




What is an engineer?

THIS IS THE STORY OF ROSIE REVERE,
who dreamed of becoming a great engineer.
In Lila Greer's classroom at Blue River Creek,
young Rosie sat shyly, not daring to speak.

But when no o
for treasures t
And late, late a
and built in her

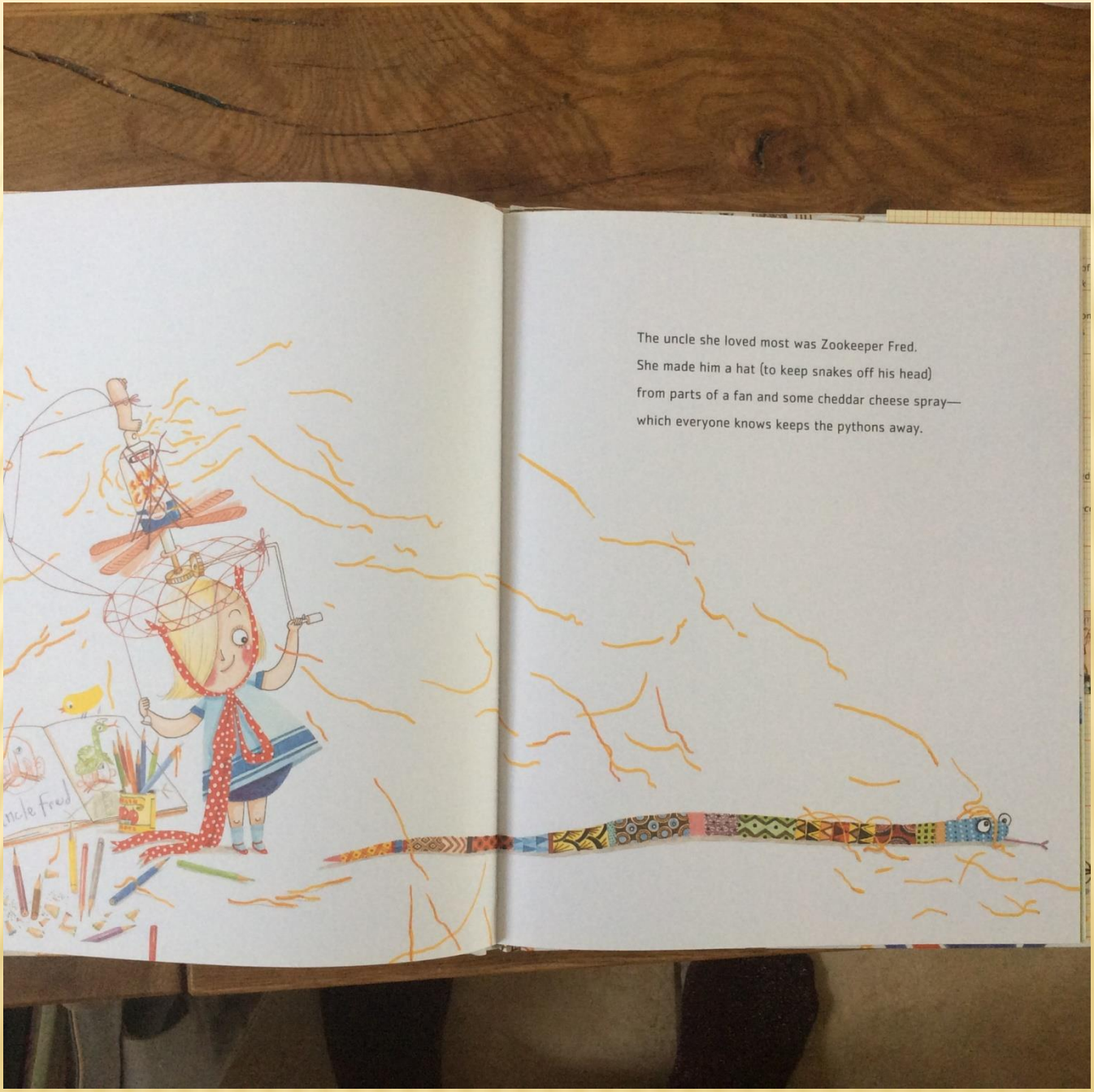
high above,

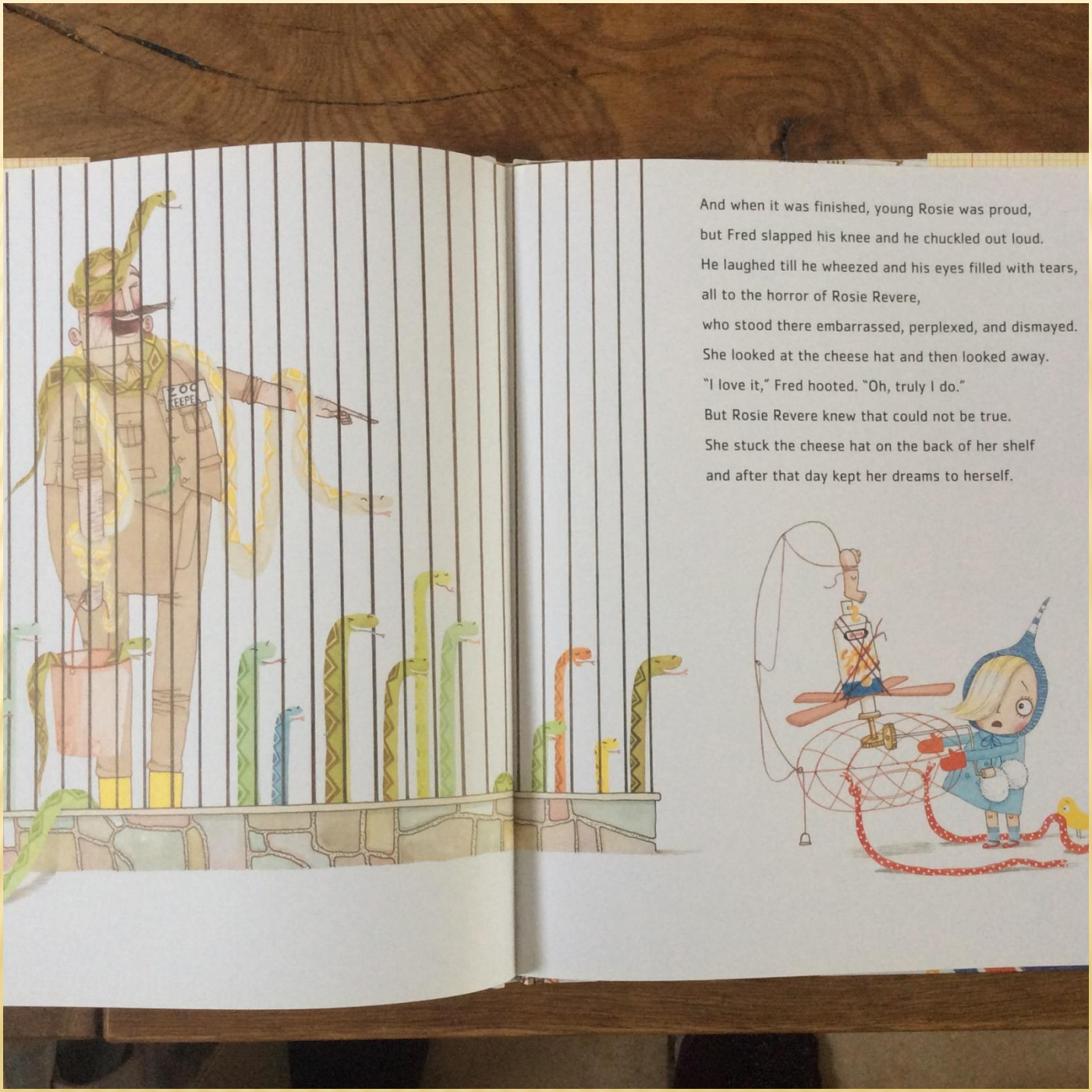
d gizmos she loved.

And when she grew sleepy, she hid her machines

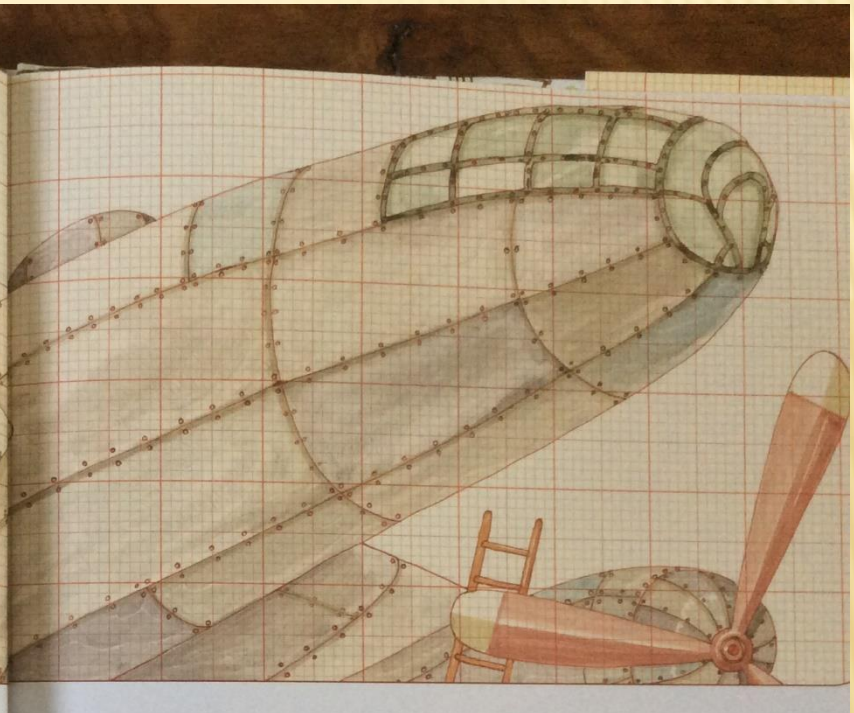
far under the bed, where they'd never be seen.

When Rosie was young, she had not been so shy.
She worked with her hair swooping over one eye
and made fine inventions for uncles and aunts:
a hot dog dispenser and helium pants.


The uncle she loved most was Zookeeper Fred.
She made him a hat (to keep snakes off his head)
from parts of a fan and some cheddar cheese spray—
which everyone knows keeps the pythons away.




And when it was finished, young Rosie was proud,
but Fred slapped his knee and he chuckled out loud.
He laughed till he wheezed and his eyes filled with tears,
all to the horror of Rosie Revere,
who stood there embarrassed, perplexed, and dismayed.
She looked at the cheese hat and then looked away.
"I love it," Fred hooted. "Oh, truly I do."
But Rosie Revere knew that could not be true.
She stuck the cheese hat on the back of her shelf
and after that day kept her dreams to herself.



And that's how it went until one autumn day.
Her oldest relation showed up for a stay.
Her great-great-aunt Rose was a true dynamo
who'd worked building airplanes a long time ago.
She told Rosie tales of the things she had done
and goals she had checked off her list one by one.

She gave a sad smile as she looked to the sky:
"The only thrill left on my list is to fly!
But time never lingers as long as it seems.
I'll chalk that one up to an old lady's dreams."

# Reflection

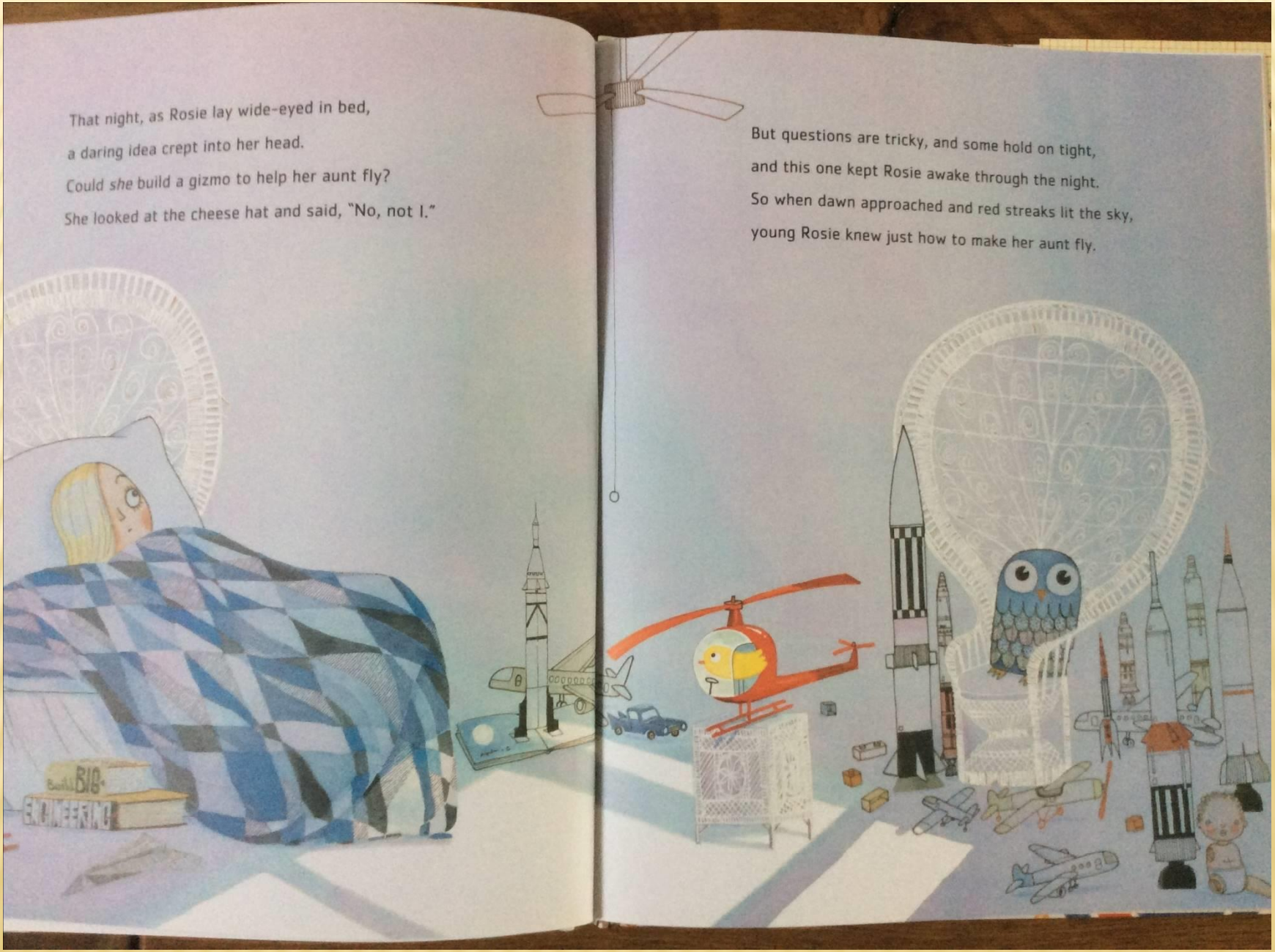
Reflect on what great - great–aunt Rose's last dream (goal) was?

Can you predict what happens next in the story?

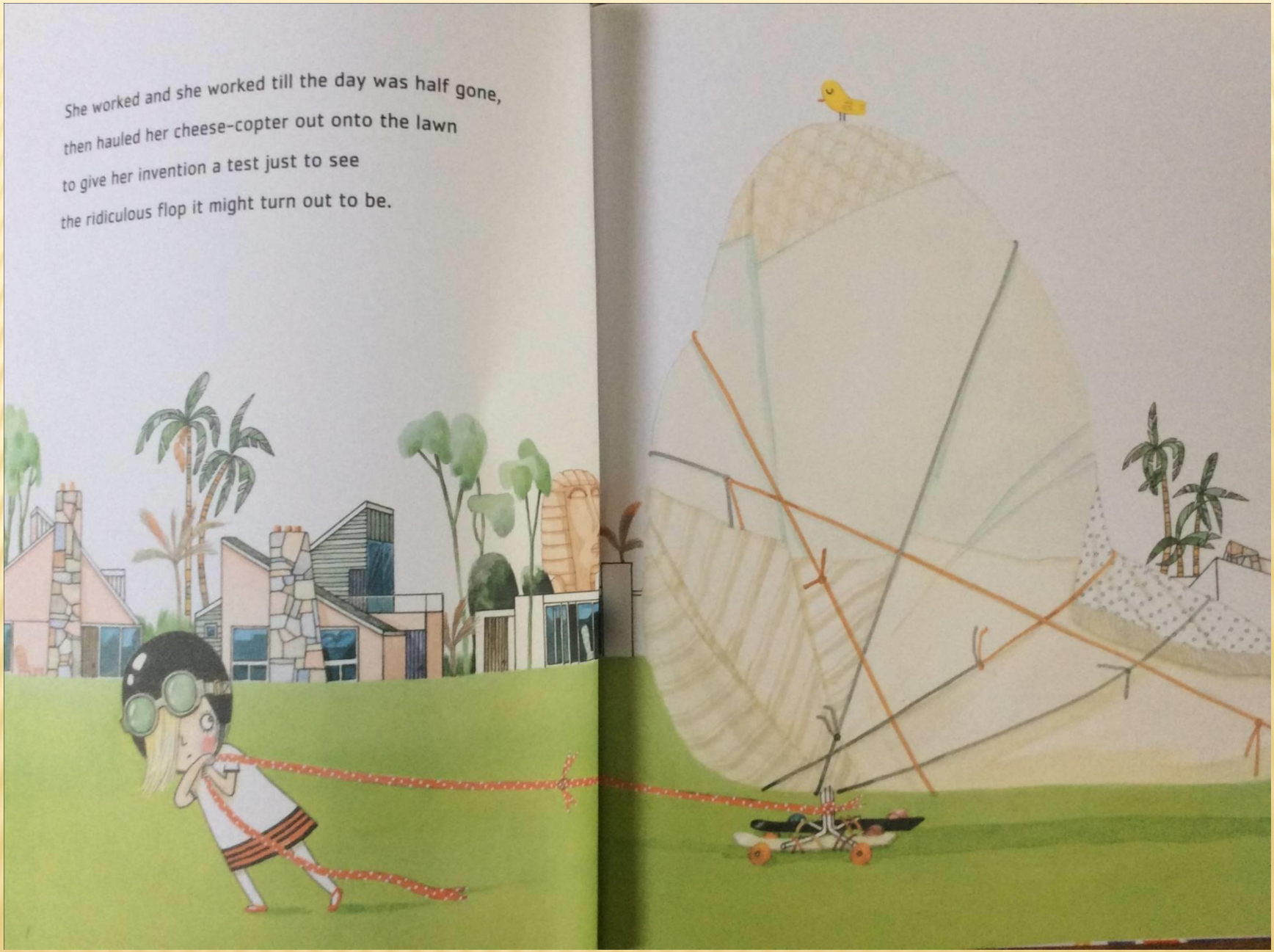
https://www.borntoengineer.com/video/women-in-engineering

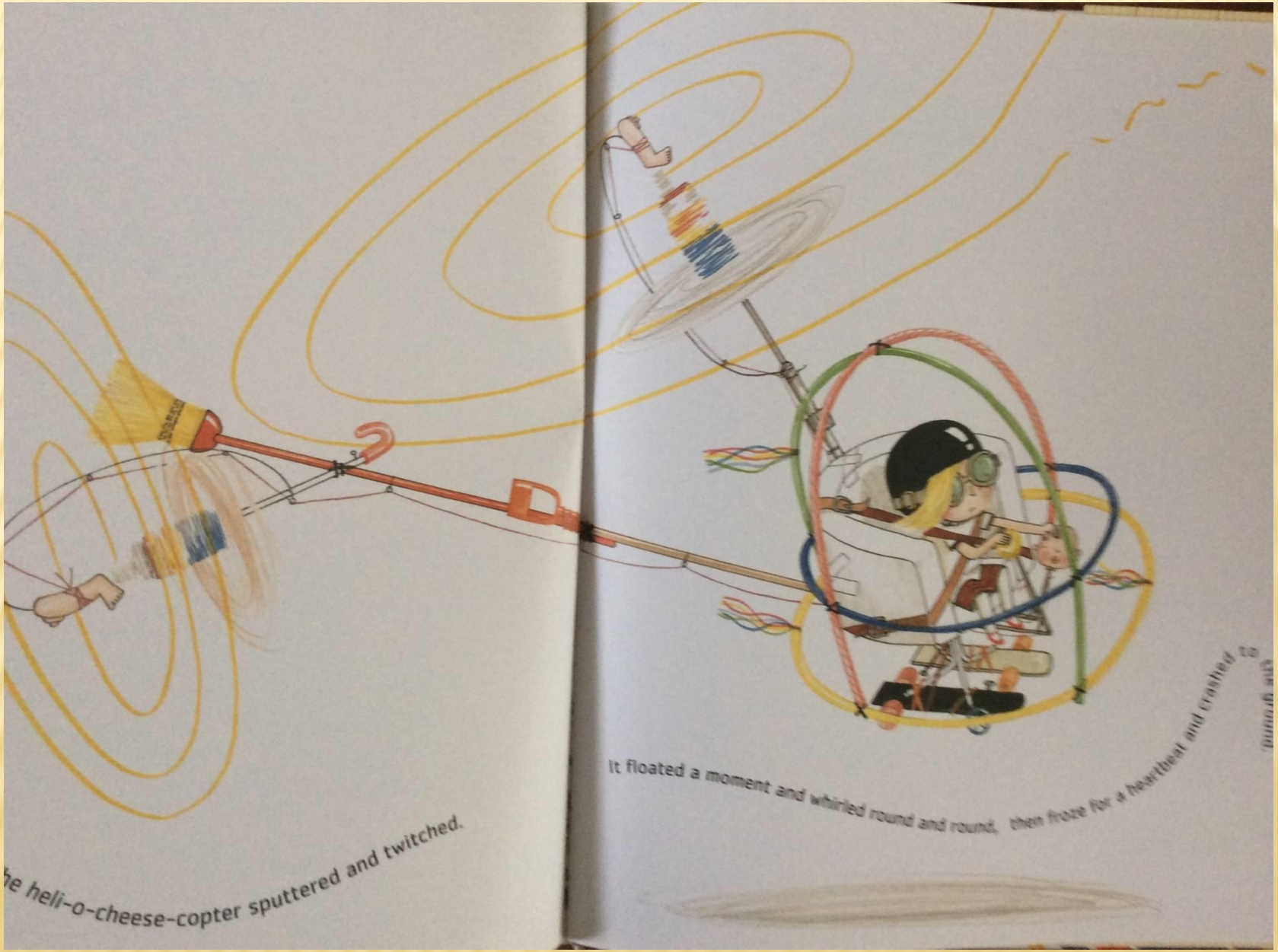
That night, as Rosie lay wide-eyed in bed,
a daring idea crept into her head.
Could *she* build a gizmo to help her aunt fly?
She looked at the cheese hat and said, "No, not I."

But questions are tricky, and some hold on tight,
and this one kept Rosie awake through the night.
So when dawn approached and red streaks lit the sky,
young Rosie knew just how to make her aunt fly.

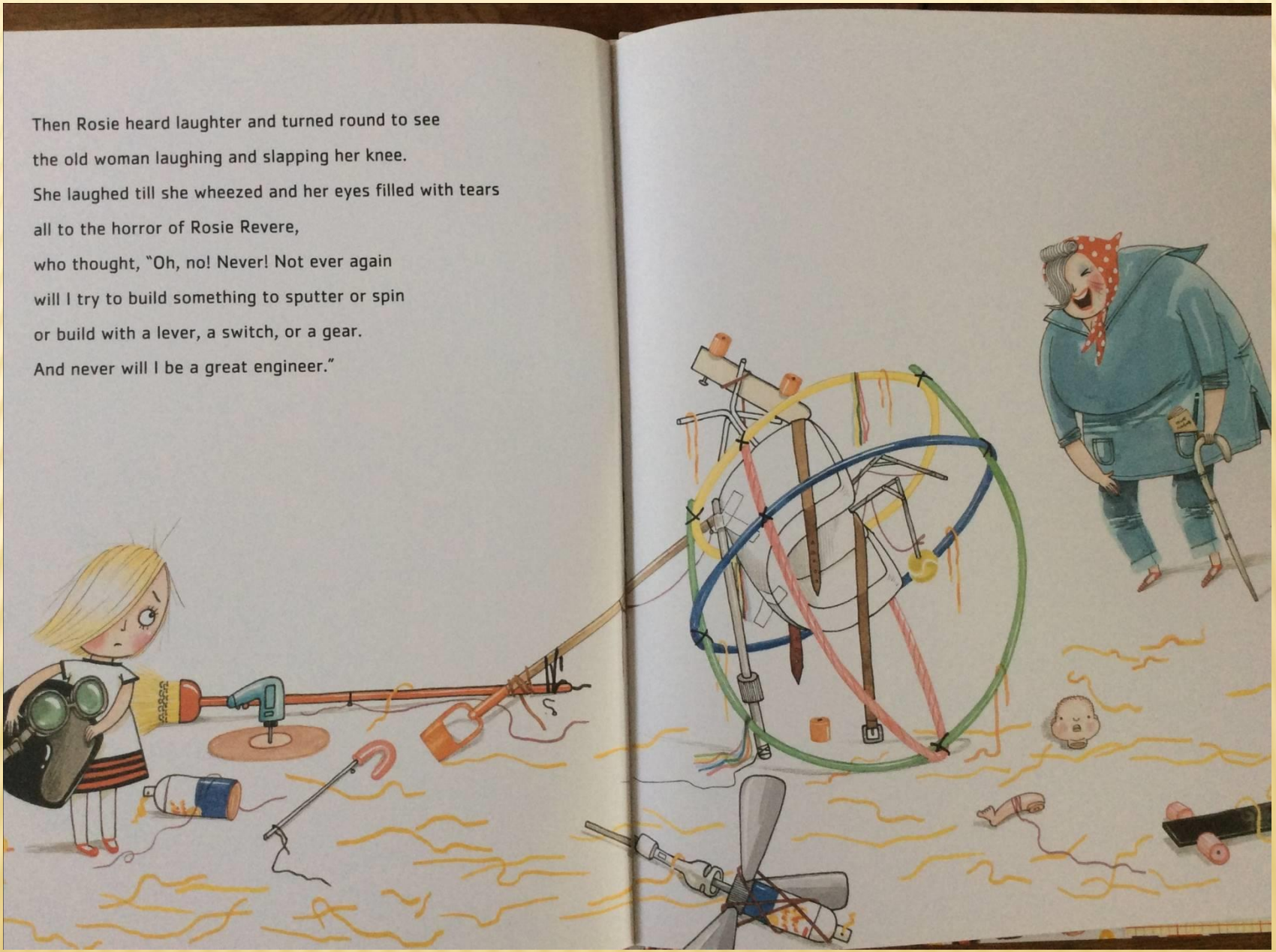


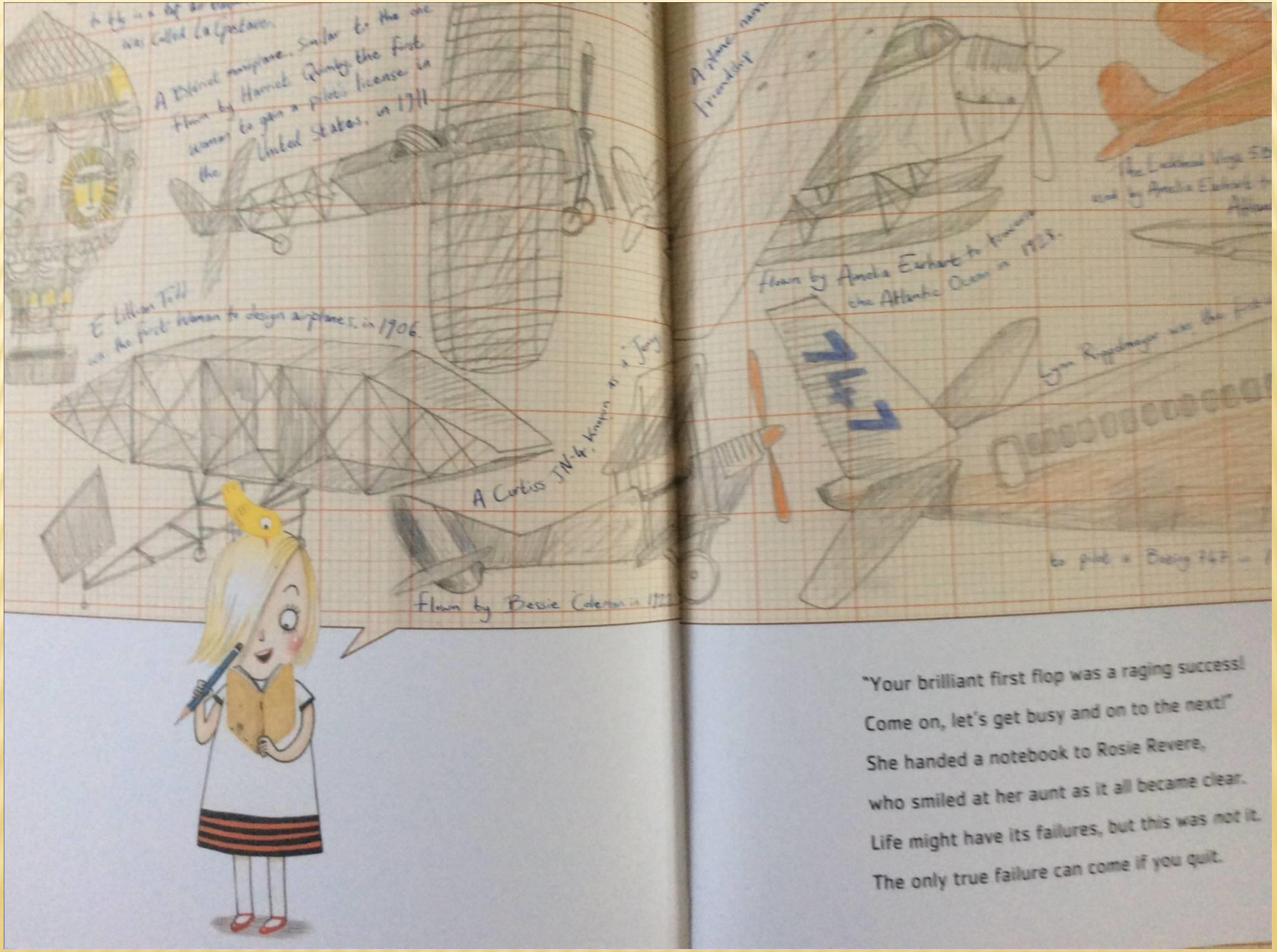
She worked and she worked till the day was half gone,
then hauled her cheese-copter out onto the lawn
to give her invention a test just to see
the ridiculous flop it might turn out to be.




he heli-o-cheese-copter sputtered and twitched.
It floated a moment and whirled round and round, then froze for a heartbeat and crashed to the ground.

Then Rosie heard laughter and turned round to see
the old woman laughing and slapping her knee.
She laughed till she wheezed and her eyes filled with tears
all to the horror of Rosie Revere,
who thought, "Oh, no! Never! Not ever again
will I try to build something to sputter or spin
or build with a lever, a switch, or a gear.
And never will I be a great engineer."






"Your brilliant first flop was a raging success!
Come on, let's get busy and on to the next!"
She handed a notebook to Rosie Revere,
who smiled at her aunt as it all became clear.
Life might have its failures, but this was not it.
The only true failure can come if you quit.

They worked till the sun sneaked away to its b
Aunt Rose tied her headscarf around Rosie's h
and sent her to sleep with a smile ear-to-ear
to dream the bold dreams of a great engineer

River Creek all the kids in grade two

zmos and gadgets and doohickeys too.

With each perfect failure, they all stand and cheer,

but none quite as proudly as Rosie Revere.

# Reflection

Close your eyes.
Rosie went to sleep with a smile ear-to-ear to dream the bold dreams of a great engineer.
Reflect what your bold dreams are for the future?
https://www.borntoengineer.com/video/sam-fraser