





"What do you want to be when you grow up?" her teacher asked the classroom of five- and six-year-olds. Mae listened closely as the other kids answered one by one.

Doctor. Teacher. Police officer. Mailman.

Mae waved her arm in the air frantically until finally, the teacher pointed at her.

"Yes, Mae, what do you want to be when you grow up?"

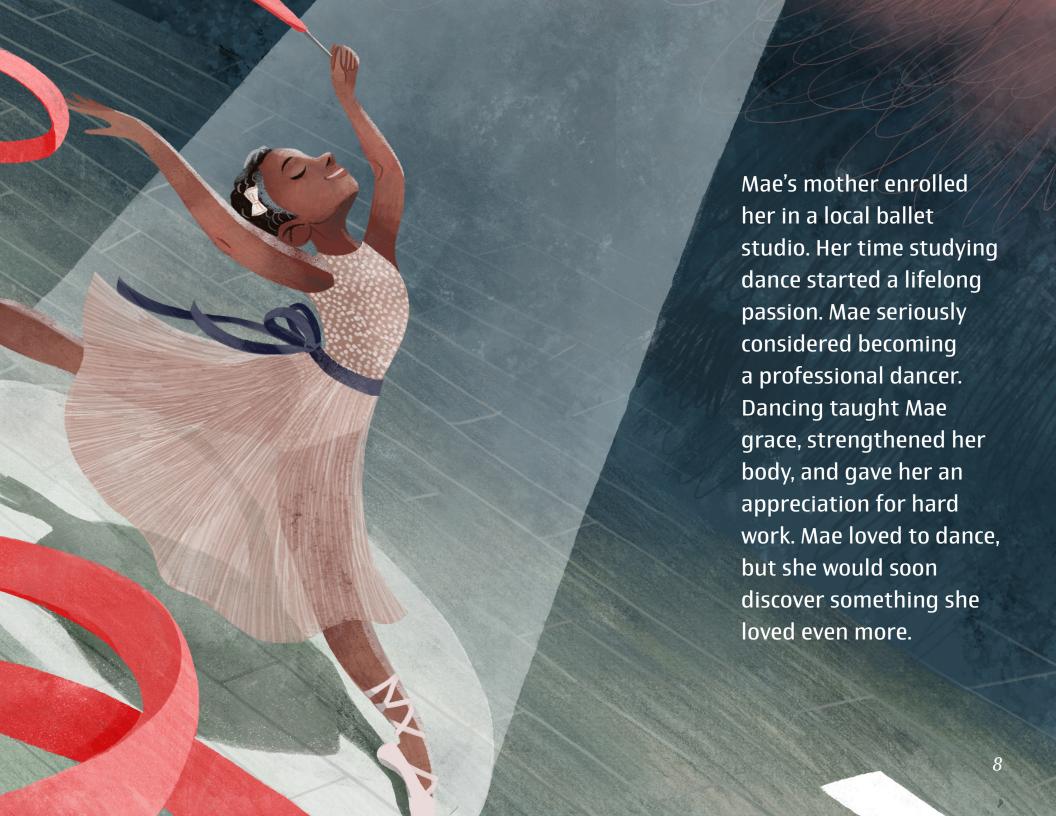
"I want to be a scientist!" Mae said proudly.

The teacher looked confused. It was 1961 in America, and at that time, most people did not believe that a little African American girl could grow up to be a scientist. In fact, most people would say it was impossible.

"Don't you mean a nurse?" her teacher asked, shaking her head.

"No," Mae said firmly, "I mean a scientist."











"I realized I would feel comfortable anywhere in the universe—because I belonged to and was a part of it, as much as any star, planet, asteroid, comet, or nebula."

oung Mae Jemison was a dreamer. While most girls were expected to become nurses or teachers, Mae just knew she would one day become an astronaut. Fascinated by science and the night sky, Mae pushed through the obstacles before her to become the first female African American astronaut. People everywhere will be inspired by this story of aspiration, determination, and grit and will discover that they can achieve anything they can conceive!

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