

The year passed, Jim moved out, and Homer is now a senior in high school. He now had access to the car and used it frequently. He would race in the car with Roy Lee. Homer went to dances and had fun while still working on his rockets. So the time finally came where he knew enough calculus to do the nozzle equations.

Quentin came over one night, the night they decided to calculate the nozzle. Quentin decided that Homer was the one who needed to calculate the nozzle so he made him do the equations. Two attempts and four hours later, Homer had finished making the right calculations. He showed it to everyone who would see it and listen to him. They were now ready for the science fair.

The next week Homer had the nozzle machined, and Homer filled the rocket with their propellant zincoshine. Their first attempt at the rocket they noticed the nozzle suffered from corrosion which dropped their altitude. They fixed this with a curving nozzle and were able to get an couple more thousand feet in height.

With the president election going on Homer and his dad talked politics, until one day a bullet came through their front window.