





The laboratory was a fantastic mess. Piles of metal, nuts, and bolts decorated the floor. Splashes of black oil hung like abstract paintings on the walls. Hammers and screwdrivers flew across the room as the team hovered over a mysterious figure on a table.



Wires were wired, hinges were hinged, and washers were washed. Nothing like this had ever been seen in a heart lab. But Dr. Denton Cooley wasn't worried. He knew that he and

The Texas Heart Institute team were making history.

Bolt by bolt and cog by cog, Dr. Cooley and his team assembled a curious pile of metal. "This is the final piece," said Dr. Cooley. With nimble hands, he gingerly inserted a glowing red heart into the specimen's chest. It was a very special heart created at The Texas Heart Institute.





Upon closing the heart's glass cover, the entire team cheered. "It will be revolutionary!" one said. "He will be able to share his knowledge with the world!" another cried. "Yes," said Dr. Cooley. "This little computer heart will help our robot absorb everything he sees, hears, smells, and touches at The Texas Heart Institute."



The sounds of the room began to come alive for the little robot. Slowly, the robot opened his eyes.

"You're awake," said Dr. Cooley, as he reached out to hold the robot's hand as it lay in a bed. "How do you feel?"



The robot slowly turned his head to observe his surroundings. The more he looked, the more questions he had. The robot's questions became very apparent on his face. "I bet you're wondering who I am," said the doctor. "My name is Dr. Denton Cooley, and I'm the founder of The Texas Heart Institute. My team and I just created you. You're our latest invention. And what an invention you are!"



"Your mission will be to learn everything you can here at The Texas Heart Institute and share the knowledge of heart health with kids all over the world."



That seems logical, thought the robot. After all, I was able to memorize the human heart diagram hanging on the wall immediately after looking at it.

The robot gave Dr. Cooley a nod and a "bee-bloop" of understanding.

"Your mission is clear," explained Dr. Cooley, "But the one thing my team and I could not decide on is your name. Do you have any idea what you would like to be called?"



The robot knew immediately what name he wanted.



"Cool-E," he said slowly with a blink of his antenna and a scribble on a scrap of paper.

It was the first name he'd ever heard, which made it a logical choice. He thought it sounded pretty cool too. "Cool-E," said Dr. Denton Cooley. "What a nice name! Your first assignment is called Project Heart. Are you ready Cool-E?"





