

Charlie Westbrook

Age 10

Class 10F

William Law CE Primary School, Werrington, Peterborough

Picture A

Spot

My name's Spot and this is my adventure into Space. Firstly, it started like this. I was NASA's training dog and NASA decided to send me into space. When I heard the news I felt as happy as a clown. One day before the mission I had to go in the training roller coaster. At first I thought that it was that bad I'd faint up into space, but luckily Trevor (my owner) told me it wouldn't be as bad on the real thing. As it would only take about 5 seconds which made me a bit calmer.

It was two in the morning when I woke up. I had a nightmare about the flight and that I wouldn't make it back to Earth, but I knew Trevor wouldn't let me go, unless it was perfectly safe. So I fell asleep again. It was ten when I woke back up again and I could see the rocket being prepared. It was massive! I was a mouse compared to the rocket, but I still wasn't scared.

"Spot, time to get ready," Trevor said in a deep booming voice.

"OK" I said in a calm, soft voice. As I got into the rocket I heard an almighty cheer **ROOOARR** went the rocket as me and my fellow friend, the rocket, got carried into space. As Trevor said, it wasn't that bad and anyway, I'll be the first dog in space!

Bang! I had just woken up from a sleep and I was very startled. I looked out of the rocket expecting a big crowd, but what I saw was life changing for me.

Outside the ship was an alien. A really slimy and green one with a big nose.

"Blib blob" said the alien. "My name's Bazinga" he said excitedly.

"Mine's Spot" I said nervously.

"Do you want to come to our Zylog party? You look a bit shocked." said the alien in a caring voice.

"OK" I replied back.

Out of nowhere a group of three aliens came. "My name's Baloo.

"Mine's Baby Bob."

"And mine's Singabod" said the aliens happily. Bazinga clicked his fingers and a disco ball came down and the music started playing. "1st prize is a pot of Zylog goo".

"What's Zylog goo?" I asked the littlest alien, Baby Bod.

"Oh do you like chocolate?"

"Yes course I do," I said to Bod.

"Well....you'll love this!"

The first track to dance to was called 'Earthlings are idiots'. But I didn't take notice of the lyrics that much. A song called 'Zylog Rocks'! And an old favourite 'Old McZylog had a farm ey I ey I ow'.

After the dancing competition, we went to this refreshments bar. There were some yummy-like Zylog Zebra Brains, Earth Eagle Heads and Jupiter Jumpers Feet. I was even brave enough to try Saturn Sick Bits. That was the worst of all!

When we had dessert, I was allowed Mars Bar ice-cream, chicken, cookies and the most famous dessert in the entire galaxy, Zylog goo. It was delicious; it tasted like chocolate and milk choc chip ice cream. I loved it! I even went back for 48th helpings, it was so lovely.

I also thought it was a brain helper because it just came back to me we were on a different planet. The planet Zylog, how am I meant to get home? I thought to myself.

Even though these thoughts were still floating around in my head, I was able to gather the surroundings of the planet. Glittery stars sparkled in the deep, black sky. Craters were all around me and it looked great!

“What’s the time?” I asked.

“It’s 4 past Zog 2”

“OK” I replied. I might have to get home soon I thought. But I was having a great time. What’s the rush?

By the time I had finished my food, I was a little tired so I decided to head back to the rocket and heat it up ready to go. So I got in the rocket and roared like a lion into outer space.

When I landed back on Earth, Trevor was there to greet me.

“What’s that green thing on your mouth?” he said. What a long story I thought curiously. What a long story!