

A School Trip to Mars

Everybody was talking about the epic Art Class they just had. They made maps of the distance from Earth to Mars. But four people weren't, nor even blabbing about crazy jokes. These people were giving each other "that was a weird art session" looks. Their names were Max, Hanna, Olivia and Eran. They knew the wild art session was leading to something mischievous Miss Reynolds and Mr Murtagh were planning.

Before home time, the teacher handed out these letters:

SCHOOL TRIP SUPPLIES LIST

winter gear

sandwiches

sleeping bags

water bottle

breathable and windproof pijamas

flask

MARS.MARS.MA.SR.SRAM.SRAM

When Hanna got back from school, she packed her backpack with a laptop, notebook, pencil case, document folder, her bottle and a cheese sandwich with bread straight from the Cottage Bakery down the road. Then she got dressed in her favorite shirt, lucky sweater and navy-colored coat she possessed. There! She was ready

to tumble into the car with a crash.

Eran greeted her with a smile and took her to the red hut in the back garden.

My bad! I forgot to tell you they planned to go to Eran's to investigate what was going on.

Max and Olivia greeted Hanna with a knock-knock joke.

“Knock-knock”

“Whose there?”

“Your underwear!”

The club had a great meeting trying to work out what the teacher had in mind, while chomping on the fresh whoopie pies Max brought from home. At the

end of the meeting the hut was full of notes, and whoopie pie crumbs.

But they didn't work out what their insane teacher had in mind, which was going to change next week.

1 WEEK LATER

IN MAX'S CAR

"What does Miss Reynolds have in her wild mind!" Max muttered whilst his Mother was parking in The Square, Holmsley Field Lane's parking lot. They decided to pick up Hanna so that her parent's wouldn't have to step a foot out of there house.

1 HOUR LATER



"What's that!" said Freya.

"Alien?" Hanna wondered aloud.

"Alien." Miss Reynolds said.

1 SECOND LATER

ON MARS

"WOW" said the class. "What! We arrived in a nest shaped turbo rocket!"

pointed out Max. "Well yes, the only one I could find in my cellar." Miss Reynolds chirped. So now instead of enjoying the sights and sounds of planet Mars, the children were wondering where in the milky way you could find a cellar as big as Miss Reynolds's. First, they put up a giant tent, next they unrolled their sleeping bags. And finally they put on their winter gear and went to explore Mars. Hanna, Max, Olivia and Eran held hands as they hopped along The Red Planet. They jumped and pranced and capered around exploring where they would live for 5 weeks. But then they heard a deafening noise.

BOOM!

The children felt like the whole Mars was a spinning trampoline. There was another bizarre rocket, this time shaped like an umbrella! The door opened with a big

WHOOSH!

Like Mars was a dusty attic! There stood 42 grown-ups. There were also a few little kids. "Your families snagged along so we wouldn't be alone." said Miss Reynolds. All the

children joined there parent's in a Mars photo shoot.

THE END

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