

A trip to the moon



By Helena Wudarczyk

My class was talking about the school trip and the teacher Miss Thatcher said we are going to the Moon. We were very, very, very excited. Miss Thatcher bought strawberry rocket for Parrotfish. The trip was today and we were just going on board. In 3...2....1 blast off we were going in a minute and we were going to space. We made a song and the song went like that:

"The moon is orange, the moon is orange, the moon is orange, we are going on it and we know it will be fun even that we haven't been there yet."

We were so excited and we landed on the moon. It took us an hour as our rocket was very fast. We landed and we were on a planet and it was very very very very very very very very hot. I thought it was Jupiter, no no no it was Mars. Wait, Wait

NO it is, let me think.....hmmmmm I know I know

it is Earth! No said my friend Lily. We are on the sun. Ok ok I said. So we went back in the rocket and whilst we were flaying we were reading a book about the sun. Finally we landed on

the **MOON**. We were all so so so tired. And I said I want

to go back home and we flew back **THE END**.