

My Moon Trip

By Daniel Zhang

3/12/2007

Age 9

One sunny day in 2020, I got out of bed, brushed my teeth and put on my space suit and rocket boots. Then I went into the living room to meet my family. My mom told me that we were going to take the space shuttle to the moon for vacation.

"It costs so much money to travel!" My mom complained.

"It's okay, mom. I could fly all of you there instead." I answered proudly, pointing to my spacesuit and rocket boots.

"Terrific!" My dad's face beamed with smiles.

My parents and my sister got ready and climbed onto the compact seats on my back. I turned on the switch on my rocket boots and off we flew!

The air was really fresh. We saw many aliens and other creatures that we had never seen before. My sister screamed so loud that she woke up every alien in the space. Then we saw other people riding on space shuttles. Many tourists landed on the moon and started building their camps. I handed out gravity shoes to my mom, dad and sister so they could walk on the moon instead of floating. We stayed in a space station built from star rocks and ate a variety of yummy foods served by Martians for dinner. We communicated with the Martians in sign language and we became good friends. I invited them to visit Earth someday and they happily agreed. Everything was so perfect and relaxing.

Then suddenly, my mom patted on my back. I opened my eyes and found myself lying on my stomach on my bed on Earth with my arms stretched out and waving...