

Space Dreaming with Eyes Open Adventure

The first ray of light crept through Emily's bedroom. Emily yawned as she wrestled with her pink bed sheets. Upon victory, she stepped into her slippers. She dreadingly stepped down the spiral oak staircase into the dining room. "Morning Mum, morning Dad!" Emily mumbled as she pulled out a chair from the table. Emily started pouring the milk into her cereal when she spotted a fluoro orange envelope with the NASA symbol on it.

Her curious eyes shone like emeralds as Emily reached for the envelope as she questioned her parents "What's in this cool envelope???" A slow grin spread across the parents cheery, dimply faces. "Well Emily, we have a splendid surprise for you!!!" Eyes bulging like saucers, hands shaking with excitement like an ice cream machine, Emily opened the envelope.

"O.M.G !!!" "Thanks soooooo much Mum! You too Dad!" Emily launched into her victory dance legs flying everywhere like a strangled octopus.

"Hooray!" Emily cried because in the envelope were two tickets to witness a rocket launch! "I'll take my BFF Taylor, maybe she could bring Doughnut, her wiry sausage dog!" At ten o'clock Emily headed out the blue door of her mansion. A gentle crisp breeze gently ruffled Emily's shortish brown hair. She opened the gate and ran over to Taylor's house.

'Ding dong' went the brass door bell. As the door opened and Taylor's face appeared and doughnut curiously peeked through the doorway. Emily almost launched into her victory dance again. Almost. "Oh hi Emily!" Said Taylor with her infamous messy hair flying in all directions. "What is it?" "Well," said Emily with a twinkle in her eye, "I have got tickets to witness the NASA rocket launch! How awesome is that!" Taylor stepped onto the lawn and gave Emily a big hug. Emily didn't need an answer that one action said it all.

Emily quickly dragged Taylor and doughnut into the car as the glass windows reflected the sun onto the girls' excited faces. They had to hurry otherwise they would miss the launch. Emily stepped on the gas and they zoomed off to their fun.

Hooooooooonk! Emily disappointedly bashed her head on the steering wheel! "Oh damn it, it's a car crash!!!" cried Emily in dismay. Taylor's shoulders slumped and head hung like washing on a line, Doughnut's eyes almost popped out of his snout. Emily frantically found parking in doing so, bashing the dismal car's boot. "Shoot!"

Jumping out of the car, Her legs zoomed through the air like a torpedo. Poor Taylor and Doughnut, struggling to keep up, jogged behind whilst Taylor wiping waterfalls of sweat dripping from her head. As doughnut howled his head off, his little legs scurried as fast as he could giving the impression he was hovering. Emily grabbed her hand and Doughnut's lead and 30 seconds later arrived at the space station. Just. In. Time.

"This is gonna be awesome!!!" Whispered Emily with turbo excitement in her voice. The countdown started, 10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1 BLAST OFF!!!!!!!!!!!!!! The girls were quivering with excitement but Doughnut was very shocked.

The ashes from the rocket sprayed everywhere splattering the launch site in black splotches like a baby's artwork. The girls screamed with anticipation as the fire spat out of the engine until the rocket was nothing but a crumb of bread.

That night at exactly 10 o'clock Emily phoned Taylor and she explained how amazed and inspired they were by the outstanding rocket launch and so after 5 phone calls and several chats with parents it came to a conclusion- Emily and Taylor were going to be astronauts!

8 weeks later Emily tossed and turned in her pink covers failing to get to sleep. Her eyes were heavy like an elephant for tomorrow was Emily's first adventure into space. She was more anxious than the time she did naplan all the way back in year 5. Emily decided because she couldn't get to sleep she would practise her training drills.

The day of their rocket launch arrived and Emily was getting nervous chills down her spine. She was in the NASA astronaut centre Emily reached for her super heavy helmet believe it or not she even had to do training to lift it!

A gentle hand placed itself on Emily's shoulder, Emily turned around and Taylor's soft, brown eyes met hers. "Are you nervous?" Emily questioned quivering in her 1 size too big space suit. Doughnut curled up next to Emily's feet. Doughnut looked so hilarious in his cute space suit Emily's worried face softened into a weak smile. "Let's go." Whispered Taylor.

Hug, hug, hug. "Goodbyes" filled the air, tears streamed down the parents puffy, balloon-like red eyes. For who knew they might never see each other again.

Taylor and Emily strode down the hallway to the rocket. "Come doughnut follow me." Beckoned Taylor. Even though Taylor's voice seemed strong and confident Emily knew that deep down inside both of them were afraid. "I thought becoming an astronaut would be fun," sobbed Emily "but actually it feels like we're walking to a funeral, possibly our own!" At the mention of that both girls shuddered.

They crept up the steel ladder into the control area of the rocket. Emily, Taylor and Doughnut strapped themselves into the strange seats that pointed their legs up to the sky. Buttons were EVERYWHERE Emily and Taylor were a nervous wreck hoping they wouldn't forget which ones did which. Only five seconds to their fate Emily and Taylor even Doughnut had this terrible doubt fluttering in their stomach. Three seconds to the blast off, Emily and Taylor, Doughnut too felt like trying to escape the rocket until. "BLAST OFF!!!!!!!" Screamed the countdown person. Emily, Taylor and Doughnut blasted off into the dooming sky. At this point they knew there was no turning back.

"Earth to Emily!" Blasted the radio in the control room. Emily was taking her shift as Taylor and Doughnut rested. "Earth to Emily!" blasted the radio again Emily jolted upright, she was NOT meant to be asleep! But with all that stress it was very hard not to. Emily leaned forward and grabbed the radio device, almost dropping it due to her terribly sweaty palms. "Emily to earth, what's wrong? All is ok here." Emily whispered a tone of deep anxiety in her voice. "In thirty minutes you will reach the moon!" reported the commission centre leader's voice "But wait!" The radio guy exclaimed "My camera which is linked to the window of your rocket has picked something up! What is that!" Odd green dots appeared one by one on the moon's surface. Emily felt like she was about to faint. The radio cut out. Fzzzzzzzzzz! "Aliens!" Cried Emily.

With only 20 minutes left until they arrived on the moon Emily had quickly woke Taylor and Doughnut to "calmly" discuss what they should do. The rocket was jolting, dents appearing everywhere as the aliens bombarded them with huge moon boulders. "I'll go check the controls and try to fly us home. Ok!?!?" Screamed Emily as she hurried up to the control room each step she took went "Clonk, Clonk!" due to her massive grey space suit. Oh, NOOOOOOOOOOOOO thought Emily. She, Taylor and Doughnut were doomed! It was the worst case scenario. The buttons weren't working!

"Taylor, see what's wrong with the engine!" Cried Emily time was ticking only 10 minutes until they landed on the moon! Each movement Emily took she almost fell over. The rocket tried with all its might not to break, but even with the best technology the alien's rocks were quickly doing the trick.

Meanwhile Taylor was with Doughnut checking every single cable inside. Until finally an enormous hooray exploded from Taylor's mouth, but this was not time yet for rejoicing they only had five minutes to escape. When fixing the rocket Taylor realised that what caused the damage was when one of the rocks the aliens threw had damaged one of the outside cables leading to the buttons in the control centre of the rocket. Luckily Taylor had just enough time to get out the rocket hatch and mend the cable with her speedy engineering skills.

Emily had quickly turned away from the moon with only 12 seconds to spare until the rocket could not take it any more. After Emily and Taylor, with Doughnut at their feet, finished making the program to send the rocket back to earth, they settled down in their bunks with chips and coke celebrating their heroic escape. "Phew, that was close!" Giggled Emily. Taylor joined in, even Doughnut let out some sort of chuckle.

Snoring was all that could be heard from the girls including Doughnut for 12 hours straight. When Taylor awoke from her slumber she found Doughnuts short legs on her face and his brown eyes like bars of chocolate staring contently into her eyes the could only mean one thing - playtime!

Trying not to wake Emily, Taylor tiptoed with Doughnut underneath her arm into the therapy room. This room was built for astronauts to relax but now it had turned into a dog's greatest dream. For all that Taylor did with Doughnut was chase him around with his favourite chewy toy. "Ha ha ha!" Giggled Taylor as Doughnut attempted to lick Taylor's face when she was standing with his stubby legs.

Three hours later Emily finally awoke to the excuse that the alarm clock broke. All Taylor did was just roll her eyes. "Come let's have breakfast in the space eating room. We only have one hour till we reach earth." Said Emily cheerily while crunching on rainbow o's and coco pops especially packed for them by request. The friends looked kind of dismal as they were chuckling over their adventure; they were mildly disappointed it was over.

Finally they arrived on earth. Emily, Taylor and Doughnut, proud and bold, stepped out of the rocket. They were greeted by their parents, friends and fans with hugs and tears but this time happy ones. After the hugs were finished, their adventure was explained and their interviews completed. Emily, Taylor and Doughnut stepped aside into a private corner and rejoiced with a successful group hug. At that moment Emily heard her mum calling she snapped out of her daydream.

The End