

Untitled

In a small, quaint town in Germany, lived a very small girl with big dreams. She dreamt of going to the moon. She longed to find the awesome, chocolate chip space cookies her grandma told her about.

Charlotte was 7years old, with green eyes and short curly hair. She was already good at many things like hula hooping and crafting but she did not think she had the talent to get to the moon. However she was a determined and clever girl.

Charlotte was skipping on her way to school one morning. It felt different. There was something special in the crisp autumn air. The cold air made her cheeks rosy red. Everything seemed vibrant, the colourful cobbled street to school which always reminded her of the yellow brick road from wizard of Oz, made her feel she was about to start a wonderful adventure.

As she rested alongside a stoned wall, She saw the prettiest poppy bush with a little robin sitting on it. "Robbin can you take me to the moon?" She asked . "No I can't because I am to small ,to take you to the moon" replied the Birdie

That evening she was dropping her grandparents back to the airport as their visit was over. She saw an aeroplane pilot and said "can you take me to the moon sir?" "No I can't because my Aeroplane is to huge " replied the pilot grumpily. Charlotte did not give up because her mum once told her that if at first you don't succeed then you must try and try again.

Charlotte decided to make a big rocket herself. She found tins, broken telephone boxes and glass windows and She used her dads hot glue gun to stick it all together. She used her bothers remote control monster truck as the engine.

She stood back and looked at the huge rocket..... will it work? Will it work? She thought excitedly and got in. She started the engine....it worked!! Wow she could not believe she had a hidden talent and now she was going to be the worlds youngest most famous astronaut space girl.

5, 4, 3, 2, 1....BLAST OFFFFFFF! The rocket shot to the sky with a big SPARK! A BIG BANG and an ALAKAZAAM!

When she got to the moon she saw the space cookies.

Charlotte had a big grin as she flew the rocket back home. She sat down on her porch ready to eat the delicious cookies. At that very moment a poor boy with ripped clothes was looking at her from the road. He looked hungry like he hadn't eaten for days. Charlotte decided to share the space cookies with him. They became best of friends.



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