

Why not me?

The cat was dead.

As I strolled onto the lawn, I froze in shock. My cat, Spark, was lying on the grass, stiff and lifeless. I ran straight to my parents with Spark in my arms. But my parents didn't care, and sent me away.

I switched on the television to console myself. The movie on the screen was "A million miles away". As soon as I read the title I knew this movie would be perfect, so I began to watch. This movie was about space and I felt so inspired. I reflected on it. Then I thought to myself. Why not me?

I travelled from library to library. Each and every day my curiosity grew, and I would learn a new fact or two about space. As I grew older I also grew more knowledgeable. Time passed by, and I sometimes thought about becoming an astronaut.

13 years had passed, and my curiosity was still alive. One day, I read the newspaper, and saw they were looking for new astronauts. This was the perfect opportunity to apply now! I hastily applied for my dream job. I had the potential of becoming an astronaut!!!

One month later I woke up and saw an envelope that said "NASA" on it. . But when I opened the letter..... I was devastated. I had been rejected.

As I sat there dejected after being rejected, I suddenly reflected, if I give up now it will be over. I can certainly apply again!! So I applied and applied, and applied once more, and would you believe it...

I GOT ACCEPTED!!

I'd be the first girl from Manor Park to walk on the moon.

Some time later, I opened the maroon wooden door of my office one day, and found my boss standing outside... "On the 27th of September 2023 you will walk on the moon" he said!

The day had come and we arrived at NASA space station . We put on our costumes, there was lots of checks before we finally clambered into the small rocket. Then suddenly we heard an awful lot of noise. It was the lift off countdown!

Zoommm! Minutes later we were heading through cotton candy skies.

After what seemed like forever we finally realised that the atmosphere around us was pitch black except from the elegant stars. We were soaring above the whole of America !

"Wow". We were in space . The planets and moon were in sight! We steered towards the moon. After minutes we were there. I rushed towards the door. In seconds I was on the moon!

After a long journey home, our rocket arrived safely back on earth. As the news people approached we couldn't describe it . When the time came to choosing the name of of our ship. Straight away I knew.

"It will be called Spark, after my cat"

Then I remembered what I said when I was ten ...

"Why not me?"

- Farrah Butt Y4B