

In the city of Sheffield, there was a little boy reading his favourite book about Neil Armstrong. He felt inspired and decided to build himself a rocket. He wondered what space would be like so he flew his rocket to space. On the way he saw bright, glittering stars and the darkest navy sky. He landed with a bump on the grey, rocky moon.

When he got to the moon, sadly his engine broke. He realised that he was stuck. What a disaster this was! Panicking, he looked around and he noticed an alien. Unbelievably, the alien was stuck too because his space ship had run out of petrol.

Acting quickly, the boy decided to glide back down to earth. Luckily, he had his parachute in his rucksack. This intelligent boy knew just what was needed to fix the rocket and the spaceship. He climbed to the top of a tall mountain and the alien held a rope down for him to hold on to. The alien hoisted him back up to the moon.

When he was back on the moon the boy and the alien fixed the rocket and the spaceship. What a good team they were! The pair couldn't believe their luck to have made such a helpful friend. The boy climbed in his rocket and flew back to earth with a beaming smile.

Adjectives

conjunctions

vocabulary

to re read to check it makes sense