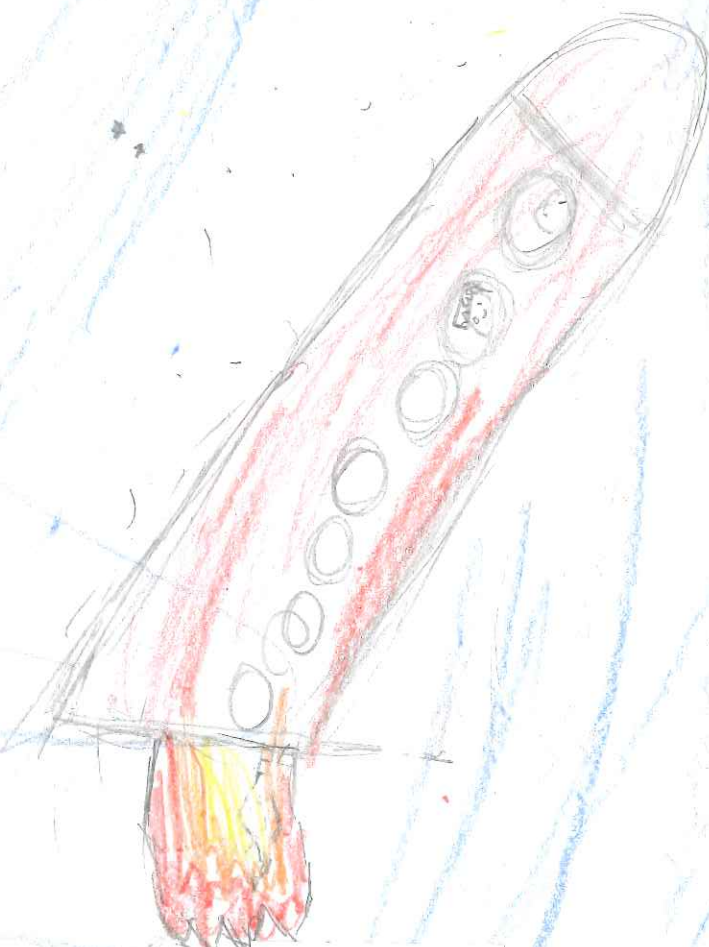


Ghost Goes to the Moon



By: Tyler

Once there was a dog named Ghost. More than anything, he wanted to go to the moon, but he didn't know how to get there.



Even though Ghost didn't know how to get to the moon, he wanted to try. First Ghost stacked metal into a tall, tall tower, but it fell over. At least he had a parachute on his back for emergencies.



Next Ghost went to his friend, the mechanic's house and asked if he could jump on the trampoline. Ghost was going to try to jump to the moon. But no matter how high he jumped, he couldn't jump high enough. Then the trampoline broke and he fell in the mud. Ghost started to cry.



The mechanic came to check on Ghost. "What's wrong?" He asked.

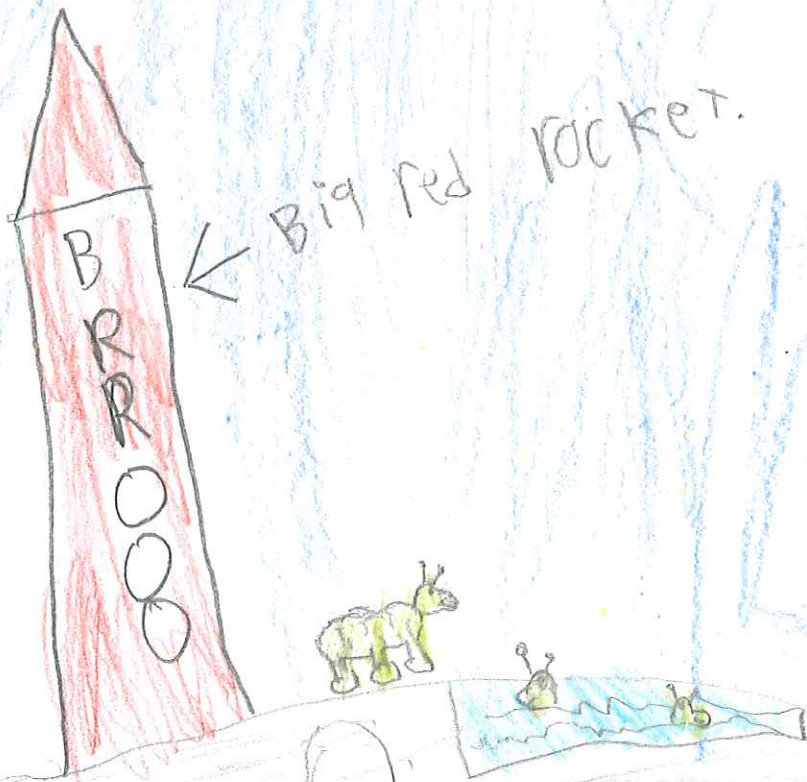
"I want to go to the moon, but I don't know how."

"That's okay," the mechanic said. "Friends help each other."

The mechanic knew how to build a rocket. He offered to help. Ghost was happy.

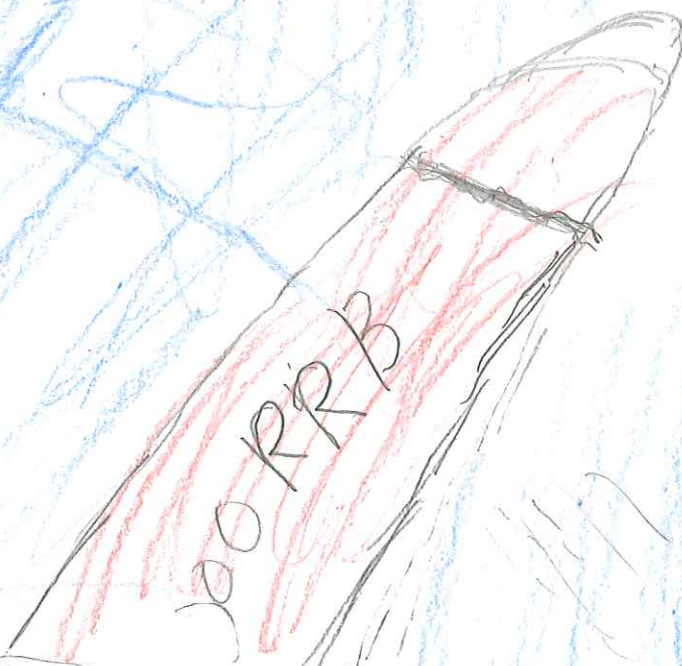


Once Ghost and the Mechanic finished the rocket, they packed their bags and blasted into space. They went to the moon, met aliens, and had a pool party. "Thank you," said Ghost. "You are a good friend."



Ghost had fun but he ate too many cookies, and when he got in the rocket it fell over and broke. Then Ghost, the mechanic, and the aliens rebuilt the rocket and went home—because friends do help each other!

The end



Klink