

My life on Mars

"Do we really have to?" I asked my dad while he was helping me pack my bags. "Yes, and there's no way I can change NASA's decision." It's April 26th 2121. A long time ago people thought there wasn't life on Mars. Well, more than 100 years and NASA's just finding out about a few years from today that there is life on Mars. So now they asked some of the astronauts and their families to travel to Mars and live there for a while to study the life on Mars. "When are we leaving?" I asked my dad. "Tomorrow, be ready."

The day of our trip. We grabbed our bags and headed to NASA. The commander and 2 other astronauts told us to put on space suits and pack our cargo into a separate part of the ship. As we got into the ship the commander spoke to my dad. I didn't know what they were talking about but I really didn't care I was mad about moving to another planet.

Halfway toward Mars. The commander and the 2 fellow astronauts told us to put on astronaut suits so we could breathe when we're out of our home. We got off the ship, I was sort of hoping for a bunch of rocks and rock houses, but what I saw was the most beautiful sight. The houses were like bubble-bowls. There were malls, stores and restaurants. When the guide took us to the house he said we didn't need to wear the suits inside our bubble-bowl house because there was oxygen transported from Earth to cover the house. Every morning a spaceship will deliver oxygen in liquid form.

After being settled in and unpacked we had a knock on the door that's when we met our martian neighbors. They called themselves the Galaxians. That was their last name. Not being rude I asked "How can you understand us and we understand you." Mr. Galaxian

Said "We speak any language our host speak." We talked for a while then the Galaxians had to leave. It was sandstorm season and they wanted to avoid the storm.

To my surprise, there is also school on Mars. I was starting school today. I'm the only child going to the Middle School. The school is very different from Earth schools. Here they use transporters to get to class. I can't believe that my dad drove a hover car to bring me to school. On the way we had to get around lots of rocks and volcanos. Bad enough the school's located on the right side of Mt. Olympus, and that's why the school's name is Olympus Middle School. The school wasn't half bad I sort of liked it.

At the end of school some of the kids or martian teens invited me to play crater ball with them. It was nice to know crater ball on Mars is similar to baseball on Earth. We played 7 innings the team I was on won 5-3. I actually had a lot of fun. After that we collected funny shaped rocks on Mars's rocky plains. Me and Max got along, he wasn't mean to me anymore. Luckily, their theme park was open. We got on rides and played games. I got home a little passed curfew I was grounded.

Having to live on Mars taught me something. Never judge a planet if you never been to it. I had an adventure up on Mars but the real question is "Are there really life on Mars?" Well if you ask me my answer is yeah a lot of life.

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