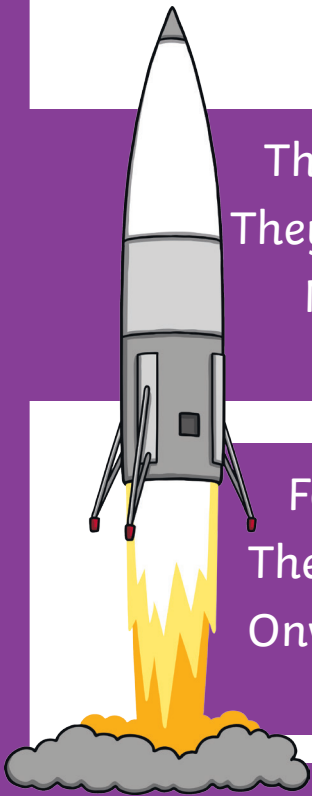


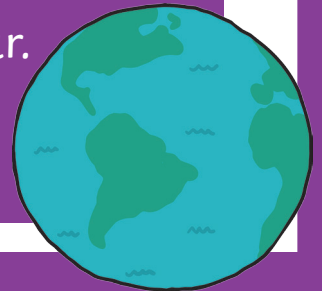
Blast Off!



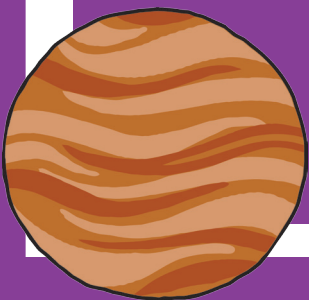
The rocket hums quietly. The engines now roar.
They check all the buttons, the seats and the door.
Mission Control starts the final countdown;
TVs are turned on all over the town.

For a moment it's quiet, then whoosh they are gone.
The ground shrinks behind them. The engines power on.
Onwards and upwards through the clouds they now go;
Houses and buildings left far down below.

They look out of the window as darkness comes near.
The Earth looks so tiny – there's nothing to fear.
The roar has now gone; it is quiet instead.
A helmet sits tightly on an astronaut's head.



The planets fly by them – the colours so bright;
Saturn and Jupiter shine in the night.
Ruby red Mars now comes into view.
A quick trip to Venus and Uranus too.



The stars twinkle brightly still so far away;
Maybe a rocket will reach them one day.
Returning to Earth, journey's over for now.
Sights so fantastic you can only say 'wow!'

