



SPACE ADVENTURES SIMPLIFIED VERSION

VLOG 1

Hi everyone. I'm Tazz Anderson. I'm a Geologist; an expert in rocks. Today, I take off to the Moon. It's true. My friend Ed will stay behind. He will take over if I'm ill and can't go. But no way am I missing this!

I'm in my spacesuit inside the cockpit. I've eaten my last meal: cereal, eggs and a peach. I'm sad to leave my sheepdog, Puzzle, behind.

I can talk to Earth because I have an onboard computer, MIC.

MIC ARE YOU COMFORTABLE TAZZ?

No!

MIC SORRY TO HEAR THAT

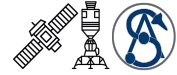
The weather is good. Countdown is starting. 10...9...8

The rocket is shaking. 7...6...5 It sounds like a motorbike. 4...3....2

I am thrown to the left and right.

Lift off.

Blue sky changes to black. Space has begun.



VLOG 2

Hi again. I'm checking speed, fuel and the engines.

MIC EVERYTHING IS NORMAL

Thanks MIC. I'm excited. I can see Earth below me: green, blue and brown.

MIC YOU CAN TAKE OFF YOUR SPACESUIT NOW.

Great. Oh no, I think I'm going to be.....*Bleuch (sounds of being sick)*

Yuk. Scrambled eggs. I'm catching the drops of sick in a towel. I've used the space toilet; everything is sucked inside it. I'm drinking juice from a pouch.

Here's how they chose me: I studied Physics then Geology; the study of rocks. There were lots of tests. They taught me to use robots and checked my fitness. I had to use a drill in a swimming pool. They left me and Ed to fend for ourselves in a desert, for a week. So many skills are needed for Space.

A Message from Home is coming in, from Mum and Dad

Hope everything is going well

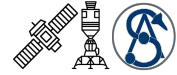
Yes, I'm fine. How is Puzzle?

Great. She's chasing squirrels.

Send everyone my love. I'll be home soon. Bye!

Time for bed. I'm in a sleeping bag hanging from the wall.

Goodnight.



VLOG 3

Big day today. I will land on the Moon and collect rocks. There's a rock on the Moon called Dysprosium. We need it for our smart phones.

I have always loved the Moon. When I was little, I dreamed it was made of cheese.

But really, it's as old as the Earth.

I'm looking down as we get closer. The Moon looks like old grey plaster, full of huge rocks and wide round holes called craters.

I'm putting on my spacesuit. Underneath it, I wear a vest and leggings with packs, like ice packs in a lunchbox. That's because the Moon can get very hot.

I'm landing now. My ship wobbles as it lands. The engines stop.

I get up and move to the hatch, ready to step outside.



VLOG 4

Here I stand. A world in black and white. One boot print here lasts for a million years.

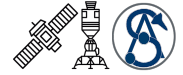
I can see Earth below me, very small and blue.

I step out and bounce across the sand.

I climb inside the Moon buggy. No other cars. Yippee! I bump. Dust flies up.

I find the boxes of rocks. These have been mined by robots.

It's odd; when I look down at Earth, I feel lonely.



VLOG 5

A poem about the Earth.

I'm the woman in the Moon

There's no cheese here or rice pudding

Just grey rock and the Earth below.

I see land of green and rivers of blue.

But I can see brown air too.

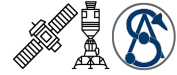
I wish I could help the Earth

Reach out my astronaut hand, catch it and clean it

And hang it back in the sky

So it will never die.

Moon rock is very beautiful. Now I have the rocks, I can set off for home.....



VLOG 6

Back inside the ship

The coffee tastes horrible

MIC TRY THE TEA

That's not much better. (*rumble*) What's that noise?

MIC AN OBJECT IS COMING TOWARDS US

What do you mean?

MIC THERE'S A CLOUD ABOUT TO HIT US. I AM CHECKING WHAT IT IS MADE OF

But...can't we speed up to get out of its way?

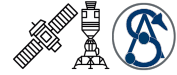
MIC NO, THAT IS NOT POSSIBLE

Can we slow down?

MIC IT WILL STILL HIT US

That's terrible. There must be something we can do, MIC!

(Crash. Scream. Alarms sounding)



VLOG 7

All my controls are wrong.

MIC FUEL 10%, 15%, LEVELS RISING....

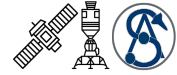
Don't break down now, MIC!

MIC (*odd noises*)

I'll have to do this alone. I can't use MIC anymore; he's just giving me the wrong information. I don't understand him.

I must calm down...think. I must get back on course.

Don't panic. I must do the things I **can** do. A controlled burn, a big burst from my engines, should get the ship back on track.



VLOG 8

Can anyone hear me? It doesn't really matter. Here is my letter to the World.

Hi Mum and Dad and my friend Ed

I want to write this in case.... well, I may not make it home. I have had a great time travelling into Space. Something hit us a while ago, maybe space junk. I don't know.

Hi Puzzle. You have changed my life. You're such a friendly dog. I'm dreaming about all the places I'd like to walk you. I wish I could hug you.

Keep believing in yourselves. Thank you for all the times you made me aim high.

I'm coming home.



VLOG 9

I'm back in my space suit.

I did the controlled burn and I think I'm now on track towards Earth. This is the big one!

I count down.

10... 9..... 8 (*booming sounds*)

A huge noise begins, like a train coming.

7...6....5

I see flames outside.

I have no strength.

4....3....2

Winds pull me. I'm sweating.

My ship's parachute opens. I am dragged to one side.

I flip upside down. I take little breaths. My body feels heavy.

The ship starts bobbing about. Have I landed on water? Am I safe?

Who will be there to meet me?

The air buzzes. The hatch opens.

A voice says, "Welcome home, Tazz!"