



PART 7 – POST IMPACT

The space rocks have gone past. The spacecraft is out of control and is rolling this way and that. It is quiet, but only some of the lights are on.

“MIC,” I shout, “Is there any damage?”

MIC says, “Bubble...blah, blah,...zero...broken.”

Oh, no. MIC is broken.

I look at the dials in front of me. Some are spinning round and round. I don't know how much fuel I have got. I don't know if I have lost any oxygen.

Without MIC I will have to sort this out myself. I am a bit scared.

I don't think there are any holes in the spacecraft as I have not been sucked out into space.

First of all I need to stop the spacecraft from rolling around.

To steer it I have to lift flaps on the outside. If I get it wrong I will miss the Earth and spin through space forever.

I press a button to make the change. A screen says, ‘Confirm.’ I press it again.

Nothing happens. I keep spinning. Away from the Earth.