SHORT THE ASTRONAUT

There once was a man called Short,
Who worked as an Astronaut.
He looked at Mars,
And then at the Stars,
And he wrote a simple Report.

Next week he constructed a spaceship,
That could go to Mars in a nip.
He thought it was wise,
To make things precise,
So he prepared some things for the trip.

At dawn Short woke up and took his gun
He went to his ship and he saw the sun.
“I’M LATE!” he frowned.
“SO LET’S COUNTDOWN”
“Five, Four, Three Two and One!”

He blasted off straight into space,
Hoping the planets were right in place.
He didn’t go far,
He landed on Mars,
And scouted the strange new place.

He explored and met a Martian,
Who brought him to his Planetarium.
They sat on a kite,
Which went faster than light,
And reached there before night darkened.

The place was really a mystery,
It had never been mentioned in History.
He saw cosmic rays,
And Dark Nebulae,
Along with the rest of the Galacsy.

Total Words: 173