

s reading time activity
tittel : THE MOON
Option 1:poem

The moon is something we love. It might be far away, but in space it's close enough. The moon can be clingy, but it's our satellite. For at night it may glow, so very very bright, but that's our moon and it's here to stay every night. It's so close that we can see it glow, and darken. so when dark falls,we can hear wolves howling and barking. The moon has ringed shaped flatland. They are fifty miles wide, mostly smaller. I think... that'll make you holler! The moon is made of mostly rock, not a shock. We are facing a certain way, that way we can't see it all day. The moon has certain fases. think of it like mood's or faces. It changes each night. Like we change through ages. We used to wonder a lot. We needed answers, but now we know a lot, sorry ancestors. The scientists have been studying well ,scientists, great job. But the *eagle* has been flying, known as Apollo 11, a shock! We used to only know one side but now be no both. The first astronauts collected rocks, be careful bud, you might need a tote. Their names were Neil and buzz. well that's just super. But you want to know what's crazy? The footprint's are fresh and superb. The moon is a silent strange place. There are also no people, no competition, no race. There is no sound because there's no air. There's no wind, no storm's, no fog, no rain. The tank on their back is the only thing keeping them breathing or alive. Scientists wanted a blast to the past so they looked for clues on the moon, they looked very fast. Anything they saw was pictured or photographed. The Apollo crew gave some information, it took a little while so they had to be patient. They brought back lot's of rock's, but water- no trace. Are rock's are different, they have water in every place. Scientists have learned that the moon used to be hot enough to melt rock. Kind of like a white pot that is rough and can not flop. The old lake's have formed and hardened, and the moon has torn and darkened. After million's of year's, the moon has cooled off, now it is hardened and we can jump and hop. The moon has thousands of earthquakes each year, much like are's, that we can't hear. Apollo 17 was the last spaceship to land on the moon, I hope there is more, more very soon. We still have questions, it will never cease, but I guess the moon will always remain a mystery. So long moon, i try not to shed a tear, for in night we lie in bed, with your glow so bright and clear.

A poem by *Lauren Marek*
Made off a book called
The Moon by *Seymour simson*