

DAILY RECORD OF ACTIVITIES FOR WEEK 9

★ SUNDAY ★

Things are kinda odd on my side of the universe.
→ **To say the least.**

In just the past two months, I've:

- ✓ Flown to Mars. **Only to find it was imploding.**
- ✓ Met two Martians. **They're really cool – not at all what I'd expected.**
- ✓ Almost been eaten by a pod of seriously dodgy aliens!
- ✓ And also flown off Mars.

This is certainly not the direction I figured my life would take. But I'm quite sure crazier things have happened. Although I can't think of anything.

Anyway, Kurt, Zen, Charon, Styx, Gany, Owlolo and I are on our way to a planet called Glieess 667Cc.

I'm kinda excited to see what it's all about. It's got to be better than Mars. That planet turned out to be a total dud!

To pass the time on Mars - before we had to flee for our lives from the alien invasion - I took a few selfies.



WITH GANY, OWLOLO AND MARS'S TWO MOONS.



WITH KURT AND ZEN, ENJOYING MARS'S WEAK GRAVITY.

I don't make a habit of taking selfies, but I'm glad I did. I now have proof of my time on the red planet for anyone who doesn't believe I was really there.

So, after high-tailing it off Mars, like a bunch of little bush pigs escaping a pride of lions, we're back in ... **OUTER SPACE!**



WITH STYX AND CHARON AT OLYMPUS MONS.

And I'm ready to face whatever comet, black hole, magnetic cloud, shooting star, dark energy, asteroid, space junk, supernova or alien comes my way. → *Okay, that's a lie.*