



### Part III by Martin E. Amendolagine

**Warning! This story is totally fake!**

One day later...

We were going on a bike ride. And we saw the moon. Because we were riding our bikes in the middle of the night tee hee heee. And then I said to mom, can we fly up to the moon, and mom said, no no no no no. And then Ben and Amelia said, yeah let's do it. But then they said no we can't because we don't have a rocket ship. So martin said I brought some jet engines. Let's attach them to our bikes. And then we took off and blasted off to the moon! But then Ben said, we're going to run out of air up there. Then Martin said, good thing that I just came back from scuba diving lessons. Here I'll give you some air tanks. Then martin gave them some air tanks and then they blasted off to the moon.

Weeee. We're about to land says Martin. Then we all landed. This is fun up here, said Martin. Then Amelia said how are we going to get back down, we used all of our jet fuel. I don't know said martin, but since I'm a genius, I've got an idea. Let's take off our air tanks and put them on our bikes. But Ben says but we'll run out of air up here. But martin says that we can hold our breath for a few minutes. So Lets bolt these air tanks and turn them full blast so it pushes us down to earth. Good idea says Ben and Amelia, let's do it. So then we went blasting back down to earth. And then Amelia says. How are we going to land without crashing. We're going too fast. Oh, yeah, you're right says martin. I've got an idea. Lower the pressure to slow us down, and point the nozzles to the ground to slow us down, and I'll call the firemen to get a cushy trampoline for us to land on. I see the ground now, we're slowing down. There's the firemen. Boing Boing! Good we landed on the trampoline. Uh OH we blasted into space

again, let's use the air tanks as jet packs to go back down. We'll land on the trampoline slower. Boing  
Boing there we landed, the end.



Young Martin's first jet pack.