



The Space Race

Cat liked her lovely home. She liked her snugly bed and her fluffy toys. What cat didn't like was mouse. Mouse got in the way and Mouse ate Cat's food. Mouse was annoying. Cat wanted the house all to herself, but mouse wouldn't leave. Cat and mouse would fight every day. They argued, they chased, they fought. It wasn't much fun.

One day cat had an idea.

"Let's settle this once and for all," she said. "We'll have a race. The winner can stay in the house and the loser has to move out."

Mouse thought about the plan. Cat was a faster runner. This had to be a different kind of race.

"Ok," said mouse, "but I pick the race. The race is to the moon."

Cat agreed to the race and they both set to work.

R: Who does cat live with?

E: Why are they having a race?

Race day soon arrived. Cat and mouse were very excited.

"3...2...1...BLAST OFF!"

Two little rockets shot off into the sky! They swooped, they soared, they sailed through space. Sometimes cat was in front.

"Ha ha!" called cat.



Sometimes mouse was in front.

“Nah nah!” called mouse, sticking his tongue out. Making faces at cat meant that mouse wasn’t looking where he was going. Up ahead there was danger. Hundreds of rocks were flying through space. An asteroid shower!

“Look out mouse!” shouted Cat.

Mouse swerved just in time. Phew! No more making silly faces thought mouse. Cat laughed. ‘Silly mouse’ she thought. Cat laughed and laughed. She laughed so much that she stopped looking where she was going. Up ahead there was danger. A swirling blackness. A blackness that was pulling everything in. A black hole!

“Look out cat!” shouted mouse.

Cat swerved just in time. Phew!

V: What are asteroids? Circle your answer

Planets

Rocks in space

Stars

I: How do you think cat felt when she saw the black hole?

Mouse didn’t laugh and he didn’t pull anymore faces. Cat didn’t laugh and she didn’t pull any faces either. Cat and mouse flew a little more carefully. They looked where they were going and they landed on the moon together.

“That was close!” said Cat.

“Too close,” said mouse. “Race you home!”

Cat and mouse raced for their rockets. They shot off into the sky back home. They swooped, they soared, they sailed through space. They looked where they were going all the way. Cat smiled at mouse and mouse waved at cat. Maybe they could be friends after all.

I: Why do you think they flew more carefully on the way home?