

Grandma and I had been on the most interesting inner planet of our solar system, Venus! We were trekking through a lower slope of one of Venus's highest mountains. We were wearing our silver Venus suits. Grandma turned to me and said, "I'd really love to get a picture of the famous lava flow before we go!" All of a sudden, my suit felt icy cold, I clamped my eyes shut, I saw a golden light, and I felt Grandma grab my hand. We opened our eyes and felt ourselves propelled into aA SMARTCOPTER?!!!! We turned to each other and said, "What? We've heard about these for years, and WE get to sit in one? What's going on?" Well, as soon as we realized we were sitting in leather upholstered seats, we felt the rocket engine push and we saw a great grey cloud coming for us. The temperature had dropped drastically and when I went to grab one of the gear shifts, I saw that there were bright yellow gloves on my hands and orange gloves on Grandma's hands. Hmm....I looked again and saw that they matched our suits. A computer screen in the smartcopter told us our location was Jupiter. How? What? Oh, no.....An outer planet....we're doomed. I woke up in a cozy bed with the sun shining through a window. Blinking my eyes, I automatically grabbed for my alarm clock, but midway through I saw giant numbers on the wall-A wall clock? Wow, I'd only heard of those....The time was eight o'clock. We had been on Jupiter for over a day. I remember hearing from my father, a visiting professor at the Venus College of Space Dust that almost every ten hours Jupiter rotates on its axis, but that a revolution around the sun takes almost 12 years. So, I realized that what I thought had been a whole day had only been ten hours, so, how long had I really been on Jupiter? And where is Grandma, I thought? My elbow hit something: "Hmmp," garbled Grandma. We were still in our Jupiter suits and in a cozy feather bed. "Are there birds on Jupiter?" I said.