

Mrs. Moise and Rusty  
go to the moon

By Torrey Mahall

*Dedicated to my 2<sup>nd</sup> grade teacher, Mrs. Moise and of course I can't forget her dog, Rusty*

One day, Mrs. Moise and her dog Rusty were having lunch. Rusty was thinking about going to the moon. He talked to Mrs. Moise about his idea. “No, no, Rusty, dogs don’t go to the moon!” Mrs. Moise told Rusty. Rusty asked again. Mrs. Moise said no again. Rusty asked one more time, and you know what? Mrs. Moise said **NO** one more time. Rusty pleaded and pleaded and pleaded. Mrs. Moise said no and no and no! Finally, Mrs. Moise just gave up. “Fine Rusty, we can go to the moon.” she sighed. “But, let’s finish our lunch first, okay?” “Okay!” Rusty answered. The rest of the week went very, very, very, fast. It seemed like they would go to the moon any day now. On Saturday, Rusty asked Mrs. Moise if they could go to the moon tomorrow. Mrs. Moise answered Rusty’s question by saying: “I’ll say yes Rusty, but if you want to go tomorrow, we’ll have to buy spacesuits and oxygen masks today.” “That’s okay,” Rusty replied. “I’d like to go to the moon and I’ll do anything to explore it and just go!” Soon, Rusty and Mrs. Moise were driving to the space store. It was near the space station so the astronauts could get their things easily. Mrs. Moise and Rusty pulled into the parking lot, and got out of the car. Mrs. Moise put Rusty on his leash. Then they went inside the space store. It was rather dark inside. There were models of rockets and little clay astronauts. But one wall was full of space suits, oxygen tanks and masks, and even puppy dog suits. (Which Rusty needed) The owner said the size on display would probably be the appropriate size for Rusty. The owner also suggested a size ‘5adult’ for Mrs. Moise. Mrs. Moise and Rusty went into the dressing room. They tried on their suits. Mrs. Moise’s suit was a little too big. Rusty’s was a perfect fit. So Mrs. Moise and Rusty

went back to the counter. Rusty was still wearing his suit. “He looks very cute,” the manager complemented. “And for you ma’am I suggest a size ‘4adult’ now.” Mrs. Moise smiled and said, “Thank you,” Back in the dressing room, Mrs. Moise tried on her new suit. That was much better! A perfect fit! Mrs. Moise and Rusty walked back to the counter again. Mrs. Moise bought the size ‘4adult’ suit and they purchased a puppy dog suit for Rusty. Rusty really didn’t want his suit taken off. Since the suit was so comfortable Rusty thought it was hard to get out of. But, Mrs. Moise forced him to get it off. Rusty was not a happy pup. Then, he calmed down again. The total cost of the suit and puppy suit was: \$93.99. Then, Rusty and Mrs. Moise left the space store. They drove home. When they got home Mrs. Moise took off Rusty’s leash. Rusty and Mrs. Moise tried on their space suits again just to make sure. They walked in the space suits. Just to make sure that they were as comfy as they were supposed to be. It still seemed that it was a perfect fit. Now Mrs. Moise and Rusty were ready to go to the moon!

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It was the most exciting day of all! It was the day to go to the moon! This was the most exciting day of Rusty’s life! Oh, boy! Oh, boy! Oh, boy! Oh, boy! At 10:00 in the morning Rusty and Mrs. Moise were ready to go to the moon. They had their space suits, oxygen masks, oxygen tanks, helmets, and gloves on. Oh, yes, they were **really** ready. “ I wonder how many footprints will be on the moon when we get there Rusty,” Mrs. Moise said. “ Probably not

that many.” “I really want to be the first dog on the moon.” announced Rusty. “Maybe you will be the first dog on the moon. Nobody knows!” Mrs. Moise told Rusty. “ C’mon Mrs. Moise let’s go!” Rusty said. Soon Mrs. Moise and Rusty were in the car. Mrs. Moise started it up and off they went! They passed the space store where they had gone yesterday. Mrs. Moise and Rusty soon arrived at the space station. They rented a rocket for \$2. 95, and Rusty and Mrs. Moise hopped in the rocket. They fastened their seat belts then they flew off into space. It was a good thing that Mrs. Moise took lessons from the old space station long ago so she knew how to drive and operate the space rocket. It wasn’t a long flight until they got to the moon. Mrs. Moise and Rusty filled up their oxygen tanks. Then they skipped off to the moon. Rusty ran out of the space rocket and as soon as he got out he jumped into the air. So he asked Mrs. Moise: “What happened? Did the air change?” Mrs. Moise responded: “Yes, Rusty, the air *did* change, there is less gravity on the moon, so we float easier and weigh much less here.” “Oh, boy!” Rusty said, “ I probably don’t weigh anything over here!” Mrs. Moise and Rusty started bouncing on the moon. Rusty thought it was sooooooo fun! When Rusty bounced up in the air around for the 24<sup>th</sup> time, he noticed something. No! It couldn’t be! A moon buggy? He ran over to Mrs. Moise and yelled: “A moon buggy! I saw a moon buggy Mrs. Moise!” Mrs. Moise asked where he saw it. Rusty said: “Follow me! Follow me!” Mrs. Moise hurried after Rusty. When they got there Mrs. Moise stared long and hard at the moon buggy. “Please, please, please, Mrs. Moise, Can you let us drive the moon buggy?” Rusty begged. “I’ll think about it,” said Mrs. Moise. But,

Rusty was persistent. "PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!" Rusty squealed. "Okay, geez, fine! We'll drive it!" Mrs. Moise said. "But, I'll have to go slow and be careful." Soon, Mrs. Moise and Rusty were in the moon buggy. VVRROOOOOOOMMMMMM!!!!!!!!!!  
Went the moon buggy. Rusty was overjoyed with happiness. "Wheeeeeee!!" Rusty screamed. "Oh, my goodness!" Mrs. Moise said. The moon buggy started off again. VVVRROOOOOOOMMMMMM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Rusty adored every minute of the ride. Mrs. Moise wasn't sure. But, after a few minutes of driving that extra fast moon buggy, she got used to it. Then the moon buggy bumped into something. It was a giant rock. Mrs. Moise shut the moon buggy off. It's steam came out quick. Then, Mrs. Moise and Rusty hopped out of the moon buggy. Mrs. Moise and Rusty couldn't believe their eyes. There were autographs of famous astronauts carved all over the rock. "Wow," said Rusty. "I want to sign my name!" "No, Rusty," said Mrs. Moise. Rusty begged and begged and begged. Like always. Until Mrs. Moise just gave up. "But, what will we write with?" Rusty asked. Suddenly, Mrs. Moise saw a pen in the back seat of the moon buggy. Mrs. Moise picked it up. She gave it to Rusty. "Can I write it all by myself?" asked Rusty. "No, I'll help you!" Mrs. Moise said. Mrs. Moise put hands over Rusty's paws. This is what Mrs. Moise helped Rusty write: 'Mrs. Moise and Rusty, human and dog astronauts. Best friends and partners.' "Is that good enough?" asked Rusty. "Yes, that's perfect!" Mrs. Moise said. "I really like it!" Then, Mrs. Moise and Rusty went back to the moon buggy. They put the pen back. Then off they went!

VVVVRRROOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMM! The moon buggy went it's fastest back to the space rocket. Mrs. Moise and Rusty came out of the moon buggy. "Time to come out Rusty," Mrs. Moise said. "Our oxygen tanks are quite low." "Bye, bye, moon!" Rusty echoed into the empty, round – shaped moon. Soon, Mrs. Moise and Rusty were in the space rocket. There was oxygen in it so Rusty and Mrs. Moise could take their space suits, oxygen tanks, oxygen masks, helmets, and gloves off. Mrs. Moise was soon driving the rocket back to Earth. After a time amount of about thirty minutes they were back on real air, real gravity, and real oxygen. They got out of the rocket. They had safely landed in the space station. "Welcome back!" an astronaut said. "Thank you," said Mrs. Moise. Mrs. Moise and Rusty got back in the car. They drove home. Then, Mrs. Moise and Rusty parked back in the garage, and went through the front door. "That was fun!" said Rusty happily. "Yes, it was," said Mrs. Moise "I enjoyed it a lot, but let's rest now and read a book or something." Rusty liked that idea. So, Mrs. Moise and Rusty plopped into the bed in the bedroom, and Mrs. Moise grabbed a book from the shelf. "It's title is: 'Mrs. Moise and Rusty go to the moon'."

"That sounds like a really good book." Rusty said. "Then let's read it!" Mrs. Moise said. Soon, Mrs. Moise and Rusty were reading the book. They thought it was great. Especially, it was about them. It was their new favorite book.