Loona’s Dream Will Someday Come True

Word Count: 981

 Once upon a time, there was a little girl named Loona who was 10-years-old. She always said, “Someday I will go outside the galaxy.”

 But everyone else said, “It is not possible to leave the galaxy.”

 Loona would always reply, “Today’s science fiction is someday’s science fact.”

 It was a Tuesday night, and she was walking home from school in the dead of winter. Her blue eyes shimmered in the moonlight and her blonde hair was blustering in the wind. She saw the lights of her house in the distance. It was a little cabin. All the sudden she saw a shooting star; she made a wish. She wished that her dream would be possible and that she would prove everyone wrong. She stopped walking and looked up.

 Her mom was coming toward her and said, “Are you ok? You are five minutes late.”

 Loona said, “Yes, I am fine.”

 “Let’s go home,” her mom said.

 At 9:00 p.m. Loona got ready for bed. That night she had a weird dream. She dreamt that an alien took her hand and said, “Come with me if you want your dream to come true.” Everything started swirling in circles and then she woke up.

 On her way to school the next day, she saw something zoom by in the sky then a green light. She heard a BOOM! And then more, BOOM! BOOM! Then lighting, ZAP! Her feet started floating up in the air!

 She screamed, “HELP ME! EEEEEKKK!”

 She looked up and saw a big thing above her. She was as white as snow and as scared as a cat forced to take a bath. Then she found herself in a big room. It was white and had what looked like coat buttons that were green with pink polka dots in jars sitting on tables. The button looking things were pulsing like a heartbeat.

 A door opened. Loona ran and hid behind a table. Two creatures with what looked like twenty legs walked into the room. They were big, maybe 10-feet-tall with blue Jello-like skin. They had two eyeballs on the front of their face and four eyeballs on the back of their head. The face had a giant mouth with a very big smile. Their noses were smooshed like those cats that look like they ran into a wall. They had ten long blobby, translucent tentacles for fingers on each of their two hands.

 One of them opened its big smiling mouth and a sound came out, “a.dslkfnklsdnflksj dNcklfsm efaesfm s;ldmfc S:LDKm c.”

 I think they were speaking.

 The other creature pointed toward the table, toward me! And made a sound back, “fxkhknknbhv es5’nklgtrtyuyiuuvti.”

 Both creatures looked at me and grabbed me with their long, creepy fingers. Their tentacles were slimy on my arms. They were the same temperature as the room around me, so they felt like they had no temperature at all. They dragged me off to another big room.

 They said in English, “We have heard your dream. We have come to make your dream come true.”

 I stood there with wide eyes and my jaw dropped. I tried to speak, but nothing came out.

 The aliens, for what else could they be, asked me, “What galaxy would you like to go to?”

 I tried to reply, still nothing came out. After a couple of minutes, I finally managed to say, “Messier 63. The Sunflower Galaxy.” I always liked how the Sunflower Galaxy changes color. The middle is bright yellow and it has petals on the outside that turn milky white, purple, blue and brown.

 The aliens said, “Come with us.”

 They went to another room. It looked like the control room of a spaceship. They pointed to a map of the Universe on the wall.

 The aliens said, “Which one is this sunflower you speak of?”

 Loona walked over to the map and touched her finger to it and pointed to a constellation. “It’s in Canes Venatici. The Hunting Dogs,” she said.

 One of the aliens walked over to the control board and pushed a bunch of buttons.

 I asked, “How are we going to travel 27 million light years?”

 The alien replied, “You’ll see,” and chuckled.

 He pushed one more button and I understood what he meant. I blinked five times and we were already leaving the Milky Way Galaxy. I could barely move we were going so fast. I tried to scream, but I was going so fast, no one could hear. After what seemed like 5 minutes, we were slowing down. Then I saw the Sunflower Galaxy. It was changing colors right before my eyes and was so much prettier than I ever thought it could be. The alien handed me a polaroid camera. I took pictures. We started moving and got closer and closer to the galaxy. We were inside the galaxy now.

 Back on Earth, school was getting close to ending for the day. *I missed the whole school day. What if my mom is worried I won’t show up after school?* I asked the aliens, “What time do you think I will be home?”

 The aliens said, simultaneously, “What time would you like to be home?”

 I replied, “Before 5:00 pm please.”

 The aliens said, “You have one hour before we should head back.”

 I sat and looked at the galaxy. It was gorgeous. I couldn’t wait to go home and tell everyone that I was right, and they were wrong. After a while, the ship started moving. Next I knew, I was back to Earth. I said goodbye and thanked the aliens. They lowered me down the same way they floated me up and I was home.

 The next day, I showed everyone the pictures of the aliens and the Sunflower Galaxy. Everyone said, “I guess you were right. Today’s science fiction *is* someday’s science fact--and someday has come.”