The Lost Lolly Planet

Blake E.

There we were, me and my friends, zooming into outer space. Max, Liam and Renzo were fastened into their shiny gold seats. There I was, driving faster and faster into the big black space. As I drove, I saw a distant planet.

“We need to go to that cool lost planet because it’s not even on our map!” I curiously exclaimed.

“But what if there are aliens?” Max worried, as he hid behind his chair.

“Don’t be such a scaredy cat Max,” Renzo chuckled. Most of us were sure that we should see the lost planet, so off we flew.

Before we knew it, we were there, super quickly, thanks to my magic rocket ship that runs on candy. As we landed, we noticed three things. Firstly, the planet was made of treats. Secondly, there was an annoying, irritating hissing sound. Finally, it was coming right for us!

“I told you we shouldn’t have come here!” Max screamed in my face.

Out of the blue, lolly snakes came striking out at us. As quickly as possible, we got in the space ship. As I started driving the big silver ship, it wouldn’t work.

“We’re out of fuel,” Liam yelled.

“I think I know where we can get enough candy fuel to get home to Clarry Street,” I told everyone calmly. We all needed to get past the slithery snakes and collect treats to fill up the spaceship.

I used my special compass that points towards whatever you are looking for. I spoke to my compass and said “Candy” and the dial started to spin. When it stopped, it was pointing south-east to the other side of the snake’s delicious lost planet. Luckily, Renzo did kung fu and Liam did karate. They used their unusual moves to fight off the now scared snakes. We all gathered enough treats from the area to be able to fly to the other side of this outstanding planet. When we got to where the compass was pointing, we had to dig and dig and dig some more until we hit the jackpot! There were at least one billion jellybeans, one thousand M&M’s and more than I could count, liquorice allsorts. We gathered more than enough treats to fly home and packed up the spaceship so we could eat some on our way home.

When we all got home, we emptied the fuel tank, and lollies went everywhere and us four were the heroes of Clarry Street.