The Journey

By Seth Cowan

Once there was a man who worked with the National Aeronautics and Space Administration in New Orleans, Louisiana. He was a brilliant scientist who worked 9 hours a day and only had Saturday off. This was not a very big problem considering that he only worked 25 minutes away. His job was to find the best materials to build the rockets. Every day he tried new metal combinations hoping to find the strongest but lightest metals. He had never found a good combination until one day a mining company found a new type of metal that was stronger than titanium and half the weight. "Great," he thought, "now all I have to do is find a way to get my hands on it. He searched the metal on the internet and found that the metal was found in Zimbabwe but had an extremely high cost. This metal was 30 dollars per pound and was super rare so he had to find a loan and a ride to Zimbabwe. He told his boss that he would need a few weeks off to get this metal. In return his boss said that there are more important things for him to do so he only had two weeks. The next morning he took the day off to tell his family that he would be gone for a little while and that he will think about them every single day. That very next morning he got up at 6:00Am and left. He got to the airport at 7:00 and on his plane at 7:30. When he arrived in Zimbabwe he Checked into his hotel and went to a nearby restaurant. He woke up the next morning and drove to the factory. He walked into the bosses office and they started talking. The man could not understand The bosses language but thankfully he brought a translator so then they could talk. The man ended up buying about a 100,000 dollars worth of it. The only problem that he had was that he did not have the means to transport it, so he called his boss. They arranged a deal and his boss called a cargo plane to pick it up. Once the plane landed they began to load the meta in. He ended up staying another night in Zimbabwe, so he could buy his plane ticket back to the United States. Once again he got on his plane early in the morning and flew off saying good-bye to Zimbabwe. Once he got back to New Orlans he drove to the airport so he could get his new metal, but it was not there. He thought that it was either at a different airport or it might have been delayed. He waited for the next day to come and he checked again, then again the next day and again the next but nothing ever showed up. He went home, ate dinner and checked the news. A deep sea fishing company had found a cargo plane that had sank. He could not believe it. Within the next few weeks a diving team with a submarine had been slowly bringing up the metal. The USA had not yet seen this metal so it was being examined in a lab. It turns out that the metal was not from this planet. Scientists pronounced that the metal had been a part of an asteroid that had broken off from another planet and hit earth. This mystery metal turned out to be very contaminated with a very deadly radiation that could not be stopped by a normal hazmat suit. Everyone who was near this metal was contaminated with a really fatal radiation that only gives you a week to live. Almost immediately scientists started creating a vaccination. The man was not contaminated so he could go back to work. He started working on a small rover that could send to a distant planet that would be made out of an aluminum-gold alloy. The radiation had spread quite a bit, but it had slowed down because of the vaccine. The radiation symptoms didn't show for the first few days so his family didn't know that they had it. Once a week every employee gets a vaccine shot, But his family was too late. They had all passed away the next day. That next week had gotten even worse When the rocket was sent into space. He had lied about it being finished, so once the rover entered the other planet's atmosphere its parachute failed to work and it blew up on

impact. He was fired... He was so mad that he went home and planned a trip, but not just any trip. He would steal a rocket and take a trip into space. He planned for months with an inside man that was in charge of making sure that the rocket is ready for take-off. Him and his inside man disguised themselves as astronauts with the suits of the men that were supposed to go instead but they knocked them out and put them in the locker room. They managed to get on to the ship and strapped into their seats. 3.2.1 take-off. They were off and their plane worked. They were headed to mars to collect samples, But the man's plane was to take the spacecraft and fly farther out into space. There was a few months worth of food and water on board, but he did not know how far he would go. Once they got done collecting samples they took back off, but the man was in coltroll. He let the other astronauts take the small space pod back to earth. He was on his journey to the stars. He flew past jupiter and saturn, then eventually past uranus and neptune. His food and water was running low as well as the ship's power. This was the end on his journey. He lasted only a few weeks once he got past neptune but then slow drifted off to the dark void of the afterlife.