

A Trip to Mars

I still remember the day my parents took me on a trip to space. I don't know why we went; I just know I was really excited.

We were supposed to land on the Moon and, afterwards, on Mars. I couldn't help thinking about aliens. Someone told me humans and aliens used to live together a long time ago. Aliens used to help humans in many ways. They set humans free from repetitive tasks, but they were still considered to be normal beings, as they had a really good level of awareness. Aliens moved to Mars about two centuries ago because of climate change.

The day finally arrived, November 13th, 2077. We had just landed on Mars and we could already see aliens through the window. As soon as I walked out of the spaceship, I approached one of them. We quickly became friends and I finally convinced him to travel back to Earth with me.

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