

***5....4....3.....2....1.....Lift off
Exploding, thundering into the sky
Gaining speed, reaching so high.
Soaring, gliding, slicing the air,
Stars twinkling everywhere.
Turning, twisting and spinning around,
Looking and searching a planet to be
found.
Into orbit its peaceful and serene,
Quietly creeping as if it's a dream.
Shooting stars whizzing by,
Spinning planets across the sky.
Falling lower to the ground,
An exciting new world waits to be found.***

