

Hoo's Writing Corner



Asteroid

Hoo was tending to his garden when his phone went off. Looking at the screen, Hoo was shocked to see that he had received 10 missed calls from Mr Z, his boss at Brains Broadcast. He read the message.

URGENT. ASTEROID HEADING TO SPACE STATION.

'Oh no.' Hoo cried, before dialling his boss back.

'Hoo, we need you and Zebby to urgently go out to space and divert the asteroid. Can you do it?' Mr Z asked.

'Of course.' Hoo answered before hanging up. His phone went off again. It was the co-ordinates he would need.

Right, thought Hoo, time to pack.

An hour later Hoo and Zebby had packed their bag. They always took the same bag of supplies to each mission, in it contained everything they might need, but today, they'd added a sonic blast sword to help them redirect the asteroid.

'Come on Zebby.' Hoo said as they hopped into the car towards HQ.

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They waved to the team from inside the rocket as they saw the countdown to launch. 3, 2, 1, blast off. The rocket zoomed up and into space and soon Hoo and Zebby were way up high, beyond the clouds and with the stars.

Hoo was in charge of the rocket, Zebby couldn't be trusted with such an important job. As they flew through space following the coordinates they'd been given, Zebby was preparing the sonic blast sword. It needed a surge of energy every so often to keep it charged up.

Soon enough the pair spotted the problem asteroid. It was rocketing through the air so fast and heading for the space station satellite.

Hoo thought for a minute. He'd need to blast the sword in between the asteroid and the space station to create enough waves to divert the asteroid back the other way.

'Zebby. Get the sword ready.' Hoo asked.

Hoo slowed down the rocket and hovered, but the rocket wobbled and flew around, they'd hit small asteroids knocking them off course. Suddenly Zebby fell, taking the sword with him. They both tumbled to the ground and the sword smashed on the floor.

'Oh no, how will we complete the mission now?' Hoo cried, looking down at the mess.

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'Can we repair it?' Zebby asked hopefully. He ran to the instruction manual and found some super tape. 'Will this help?' Zebby passed both the book and tape to Hoo.

He looked at it thoughtfully.

'Yes, I think it just might.'

A while later, Hoo proudly presented the sonic blast sword, which had now been taped back together.

'Hoo, great work!' Zebby shouted coming to examine his work.

'Not too close.' Hoo joked. Then pointed at the capsule window.

'We don't have much time, come on, open the capsule.' Hoo asked.

Zebby opened the window as Hoo directed the sonic blast sword in the direction of the asteroid. After two attempts, the blast hit and the asteroid went spinning in circles. After a fourth blast it broke apart and headed towards outer space.

'Phew, you did it.' Zebby said jumping up and down.

'That should do it, it's small enough to be safe and not bother the space station again.' Hoo said triumphantly.

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They received a very warm welcome as the rocket came back down to land.

Mr Z and the team were waiting with the tastiest cream cakes they'd ever eaten.