

I Went To Mars

By John Driscoll

I wished once to go to space, not to be thrown a round, maybe even spilled. Everyone thinks i'm just a piece of garbage, but I had always dreamed, "I want to go to Mars," as I gleamed. But everyone only said "he'd only make it to the garbage!" But I needed to prove them wrong, so I grabbed a needle, to boost me up to Mars, but for that, I needed more people! No one volunteered, in fact they were all idle! But as I was looking, other bottles were seeking, they were in the shape of a rocket, but there was an empty place, a socket, so I stepped in, and so I did the last thing, I locked-it. "We're going to Mars!" Said Mocket. Then we went to outer space, and got quite lucky, we made the trip to Mars and got knocked out, and an alien threw us and shocked, we made it out alive but we were thrown straight into a garbage can! Lanced and confused, I accepted our fate, while my enhanced cap fell to my label.