

The boy who had a dream

Once upon a time there was a boy called Jackson.

He was only 4 years old and he had the wildest imagination you could ever think of. He loved playing with his rocket ships. Especially the one his dad got him.

It was bigger than the rest and it had red flames on it, and cool wings too.

Jackson loved rocket ships so much because his dad was an astronaut. But, one miserable day the rocket ship with Jackson's father on board vanished. It was never to be seen again.

NASA, the space agency, looked for Jackson's father for a whole year.

As days turned into weeks, the weeks turned into months, and the months turned into a year. NASA finally threw in the towel and stopped looking for Jackson's Dad.

Jackson lives in Houston, Texas, with his Mum and Grandmother, both widows. And also his dog Marley.

Their house isn't the biggest house ever, but not the smallest with two cars and a pool in the garden. Jackson always plays in the pool with his rocket ships, but today he just played in his room because it was a bit chilly to play in the pool.

So he played in his room all day until he had to go for dinner. He was having BBQ chicken with some corn on the cob and onion rings. Then Jackson had to go to bed after food.

He went up stairs, brushed his teeth, got dressed into his PJ's and got into bed. Before Jackson goes to sleep he always has 5 kisses and 5 hugs off Grandma, and 10 kisses and 10 hugs off Mum.

His Dad would always sing a special song at this point, then he would quietly go off to sleep.

When Jackson was sleeping he had a dream about being an astronaut. He was working for NASA and heading off into space. This was a happy

dream, until it wasn't all of a sudden. A black hole came out of nowhere and sucked him in, and he kept hearing the voice of his Dad saying "I

have missed you so much."

"It's been so long."

"I'm so happy to see you again."

"You should not have come here."