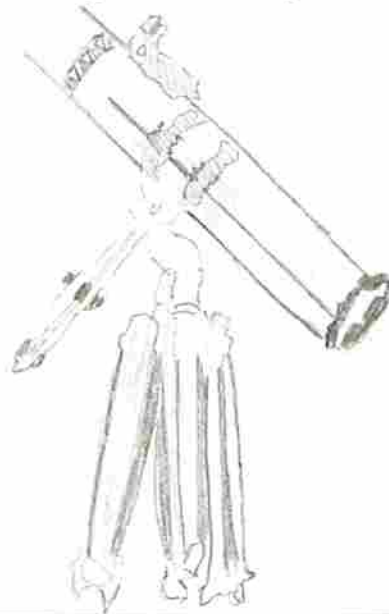


Marty the Martian

Marty lived far, far away on the planet Mars. Mars was a small, red planet, with lots of rocks. Martians are curious creatures but Marty was especially curious. From his room Marty would spy on the planet Earth, using his intergalactic telescope.



“Earth is colorful,” Marty said.

One day Marty decided he was bored of being a Martian, so he asked his mother what it was like on Earth.

“Mother, what lives on earth,” Marty asked.

“Rabbits,” his mother replied.

“What is a Rabbit,” Marty asked.

“An animal that jumps as high as the stars,” his mother replied.

“I want to be a rabbit,” Marty exclaimed.

Marty began to jump around in his room. He was very excited to be a rabbit. Then Marty jumped so high he hit his on the ceiling of his room.

Marty was too tired to be a tree, so Marty asked his mother if other things lived on Earth. Marty was very curious.

“Mother, that can’t be everything that lives on Earth,” Marty said.

His mother scratched her head to think. “There are also Superheroes on Earth,” his mother replied.

“What are Superheroes?” Marty asked.

“They are people who wear a cape and are always there to save the day,” his mother replied.



“I want to be a Superhero,” Marty exclaimed.



Marty grabbed a t-shirt from his closet and tied it around his neck.

“I can save the day,” he shouted.

“Ouch,” Marty cried. “Being a rabbit hurts my head. I don’t want to be a rabbit anymore.”



Marty’s head was not hard enough to be a rabbit, so Marty asked his mother if other things lived on Earth. Marty was very curious.

“Mother, there must be more on Earth,” Marty said.

“Of course, there are also trees on Earth,” his mother replied.

“What are trees?” Marty asked.

“A plant that stands as still as a rock,” his mother replied.

“I want to be a tree,” Marty shouted.



Marty started to stand still, his arms pointed out. He very much liked being a tree.

Then Marty began to get tired and tipped over.

“Ow,” Marty yelled. “Being a tree makes me tired. I don’t want to be a tree anymore.”



His mother had left the room to make dinner, so Marty ran to show his mother that he was a Superhero.

“I will save the day,” he yelled.

Marty was so excited that when he ran into the kitchen he knocked over a glass on the table.

“Did I save the day?” Marty asked.

“Almost,” his mother replied. “Now why don’t you go up to your room to play until dinner time?”

“I don’t think I want to be a Superhero anymore. It is hard to save the day,” Marty said.

Marty felt better now and was happy to be a Martian, not a rabbit, a tree, or a Superhero.

“I am bored of Earth,” Marty said to himself.

Marty ran back to his room to his intergalactic telescope. Marty looked through his telescope and saw Earth. His arm bumped the telescope and it pointed to another planet with a ring around it. Marty was very curious.