



Helpf I Hin for Reading a Home

The focus phonemes (units of sound) used throughout this series are in line with the order in which your child is taught at school. This offers a consistent approach to learning whether reading at home or in the classroom.

HERE ARE SOME COMMON WORDS THAT YOUR CHILD MIGHT FIND TRICKY:

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TOP TIPS FOR HELPING YOUR CHILD TO READ:





Fir Kid on Mar

Written by

Illustrated by



My name is Laura Crusoe. In some ways, I bet I'm just like you. I live with my Mum, Sue, and my Dad, Joe. I have a blue bedroom with blue bedcovers on my bed, because blue is my favourite colour. I'm good at maths and rubbish at spelling, and I really, really love space!



I do my homework, I eat my vegetables, and I love video games.

There is one big difference between you and me, though...



I don't just dream of being an astronaut one day. I already am one!

My family, the Crusoes, are the world's first – and only – family of astronauts. Our mission is to live on Mars for a year, where we will study how plants, animals and a human family can live here on the famous red planet!

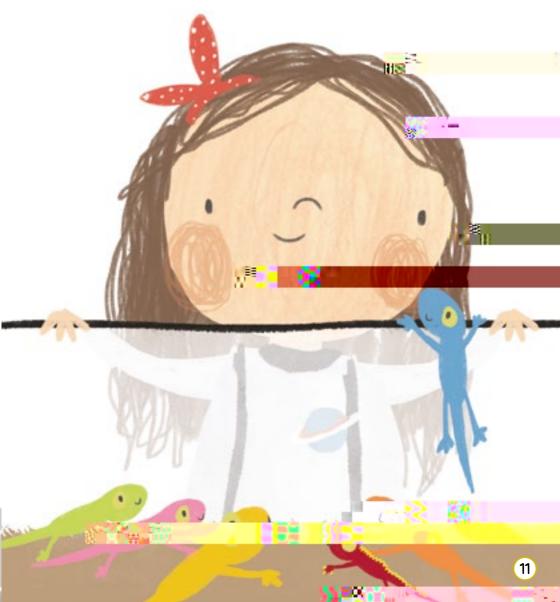


We built our base down here in Cosmos Bay because the weather on Mars can be really wild. There are lightning storms and even tornadoes! This can be a bit of an issue when you want to build a house.

Then I feed our buffalo, Bluebell and Prue.
They are sisters. They have loads of shaggy, auburn fur and they like it when I brush it.
They like to eat grass and the leaves from the tomatoes that Dad grows.



I always save the geckoes for last because they are my favourites. There are six of them. They are so pretty, with their bright colours. The blue one always comes right up to me when he sees me. I think he likes me.

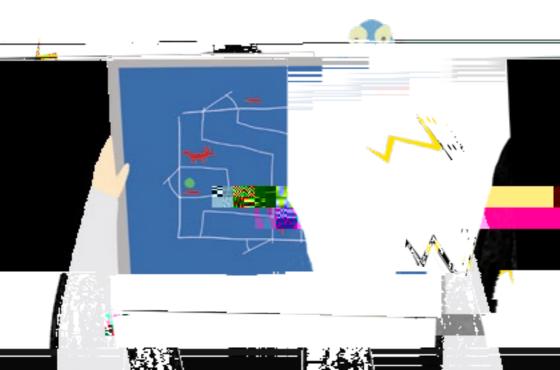


That day, after I fed all the animals, I went up to the control pod to





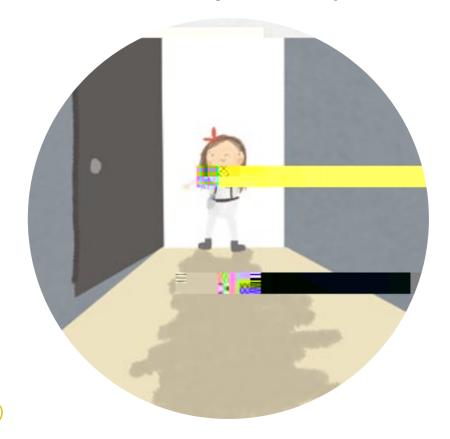
controls fizzed and crackled! Uh-oh. This was going to be an issue...



"Right, Galaxy. First, we'd better find those buffalo!" I said, popping him into my pocket. Now, I had never seen Bluebell or Prue move any faster than a lazy saunter, so they couldn't have gone far.

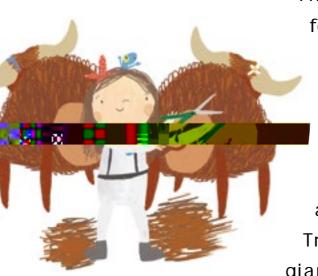
Just then, there was a crash from the storeroom pod.

I rushed in. There was mess everywhere!
"Oh dear," I said, with a rueful smile. The two
buffaloes were mooing at me sadly.





On the floor next to them was an empty can of space glue! Somehow, they must have sat in it, and then got stuck together. Bluebell and Prue had so much space glue in their long auburn fur that they were completely stuck together!



There was nothing for it. Nothing in the world was as sticky as space glue! I grabbed a pair of shears and began to snip their auburn fur away.

True, they both had giant hald natches on

giant bald patches on their haunches, but they were free!

I took them back to their pod and closed the door. Next, it was time to find the dingoes.

Galaxy stuck his head out of my pocket as if he was listening to something.



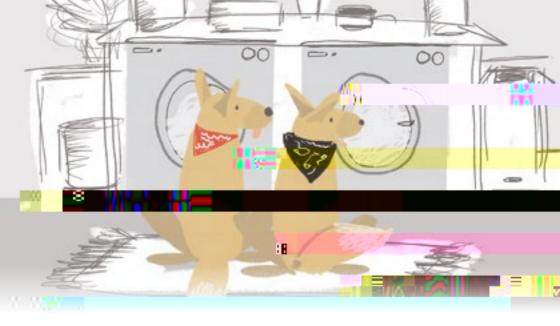
Sure enough, there was a faint barking sound.

I followed the faint echoes of the Q — hoe

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l wehin eQ M.Q. e.w″ —





Inside the laundry pod, the washing machines were on, washing our spare spacesuits. The dingoes were watching them go round and round, like an audience watching a sports match. Silly dingoes!

I quietly tied lots of space boots together.

Then I ran down the corridor, boots rattling.

Just like dogs back on Earth, the dingoes couldn't resist, and chased me all the way to their pod!

Galaxy applauded. I think he was impressed by my trick!



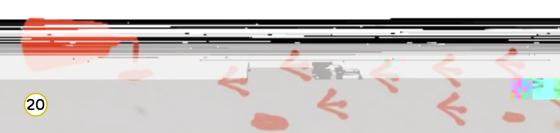
"OK, Galaxy. Where did all your friends go, then?" I said. Galaxy launched himself out of my pocket and ran down to the kitchen pod. It was a complete mess.

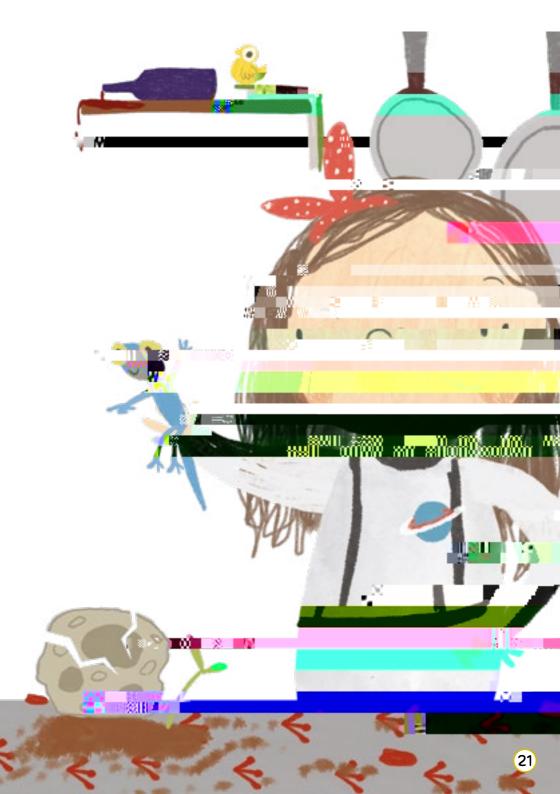
The geckoes had been here alright. It looked as though the tornadoes from outside had got in and had a party in the kitchen!
Galaxy was jumping around near a puddle of tomato sauce.

"Well done, Galaxy!" I said. "We can follow the footprints!"

Galaxy and I tracked the geckoes down the corridor. There were little sticky, saucy footprints everywhere! We whooshed through the automatic doors one by one, until finally the sauce ran out.

"Where did they go, Galaxy?" I asked.





Where was the sixth? The little red one with yellow toes?

Squeak!

There was a strange sound. I couldn't see what was causing it.

Squeak!

Just then, I caught sight of the trumpet out of the corner of my eye. There was a red tail sticking out of it!



There was only one thing for it. I lifted the trumpet and blew. All the other geckoes watched... But nothing. I blew again. "Here goes nothing!" I said. I blew again. HARD.

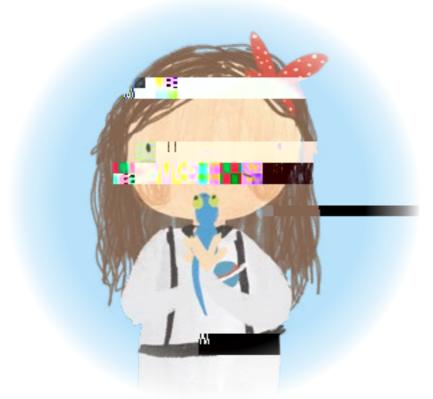




The gecko shot out of the trumpet and flew across the room! I scooped up all six geckoes and put them into my pockets. Then I made sure they were safely back in their pod and sealed the door with the last of the space glue.

I whooshed through the automatic door.

I paused by the exit to the main pod. Was there something wriggling about in my pocket?



It was Galaxy!

"How did you get out?" I tickled his little belly. "Well, you might as well come with me for the morning then."

I popped Galaxy back in my pocket. I would have to put the boots back in the laundry

pod and clean all the spilled sauce from the



I shared a muffin with Galaxy and we cleaned up the desk. Mum would know how to fix the automatic locks when she got back. Until then,



"Laura? It's Mum and Dad! We got the cameras fixed. Is everything OK?" called Mum. "Hi, Mum. Yes, everything's fine. Just a couple of small issues but nothing Galaxy and I couldn't solve," I said, winking at Galaxy.

