



THE EXPLORERS CLUB

To the Moon!

Featuring Canadian
Space Agency astronauts
Jeremy Hansen and
Jenni Gibbons



Canadian Space
Agency

Agence spatiale
canadienne

Canada



It was a quiet night. In their treehouse, the Explorers Club—Niko, Layla, Mathias, Gemma, and their dog Chewie—sat together, planning a big adventure. They had a hand-drawn map of the Moon. “I know!” Gemma said. “Let’s build a Moon base!” She pointed at the map.

“Yes! We need a place to grow space tomatoes!”
Niko added.
“And a spot for our rocket to land,” Mathias said.





The kids talked and talked. Soon, they started yawning. One by one, they fell asleep in their sleeping bags. But not Chewie. The little dog was still awake.



Chewie sniffed around the treehouse.
He found a shiny red button on the floor.
He pawed at it. Then—click!




The treehouse began to shake. The kids jumped up. "What's happening?!" Niko shouted.

The treehouse was turning into a rocket! Lights flashed, and gears clicked. "Chewie! What did you do?!" Layla cried.

The rocket shot into the sky. The kids peeked out the window. "Wow!" Layla said. Stars were everywhere, and Earth grew smaller and smaller below them. Suddenly, they saw another spaceship!





It zoomed past them. Inside, an astronaut waved. "Hi, Explorers Club!" the astronaut said through the radio. "I turned my treehouse into a rocket too when I was a kid! It helped me reach for the stars. Keep going! You can do it!" He gave them a big thumbs-up.



“Look! That’s Canadian Space Agency astronaut Jeremy Hansen!” Mathias said. His eyes lit up.

“We’re really going to the Moon!”

The kids cheered. “To the Moon! WE ARE GOING!” they shouted.

The rocket landed on the Moon. Dust flew everywhere. “We’re here!” Niko said. The kids put on spacesuits.

They jumped out of the rocket, their boots leaving maple leaf marks in the dust. Chewie ran after them, barking. "Wow!" Layla said. The Moon was huge and quiet. Big craters stretched far away, sparkling in the sunlight.





Suddenly, Chewie saw something move. It was a small rover with a wiggly antenna! "Arf! Arf!" Chewie barked. "Beep! Beep!" the rover answered. "Chewie made a new friend!" Gemma laughed.



The rover beeped again and led them to some shiny Moon rocks. Mathias found one shaped like a star. Gemma picked up one with little holes in it.



After a while, the kids got thirsty. "I need water," Layla said. Chewie and the rover worked together. They found ice chunks under the dust!



The kids brought them back to the rocket. Niko used one of his inventions to melt the ice into water. "Moon water!" Gemma said, taking a sip. "It tastes... like water!" Everyone laughed.

But as they melted the ice, one chunk didn't melt. Instead, it glowed with a soft, blue light. Mathias picked it up and held it carefully.



“This isn’t just ice,” he said. “It’s a meteorite... and it’s beautiful!”
The kids stared at it, their eyes wide with wonder.

The kids carefully placed the glowing blue meteorite into the rocket’s power chamber. Click! As soon as it snapped into place, the rocket hummed with energy. Lights blinked all around them.





“We are going!” they all shouted. The rocket lifted into the sky, leaving the Moon behind. Chewie barked and looked out the window at the rover. The rover wiggled its antenna, and Chewie wagged his tail. It was a happy goodbye to a new friend.

But soon, the rocket started to change direction and they didn't know where they were going anymore. Outside, they saw a colourful planet. It had swirls of purple, green, and blue clouds. It didn't look like anything they had ever seen.





“Where are we?” Layla whispered. Her eyes were wide. The kids looked at each other. They felt excited but also a little scared. Niko stared at the control panel, trying to figure out what was happening.

“We’ll be okay,” Mathias said. “We’ve got each other.” The others nodded. Together, they were ready for whatever came next.



The kids looked out at the colourful planet. The swirls of purple, green, and blue were beautiful, but they didn't know where they were. Layla sighed. "How do we get home?" she asked.



Chewie started barking. His tail wagged as he held something in his mouth. It was the radio! Mathias grabbed the radio. "This can help us!" he said. He turned the dials, and soon the radio crackled. A warm voice came through.



“Hello, Explorers Club!” the voice said. “This is Canadian Space Agency astronaut Jenni Gibbons from Mission Control. Jeremy told me about your mission. I can see you are lost, and I’ll help guide you back to Earth.”



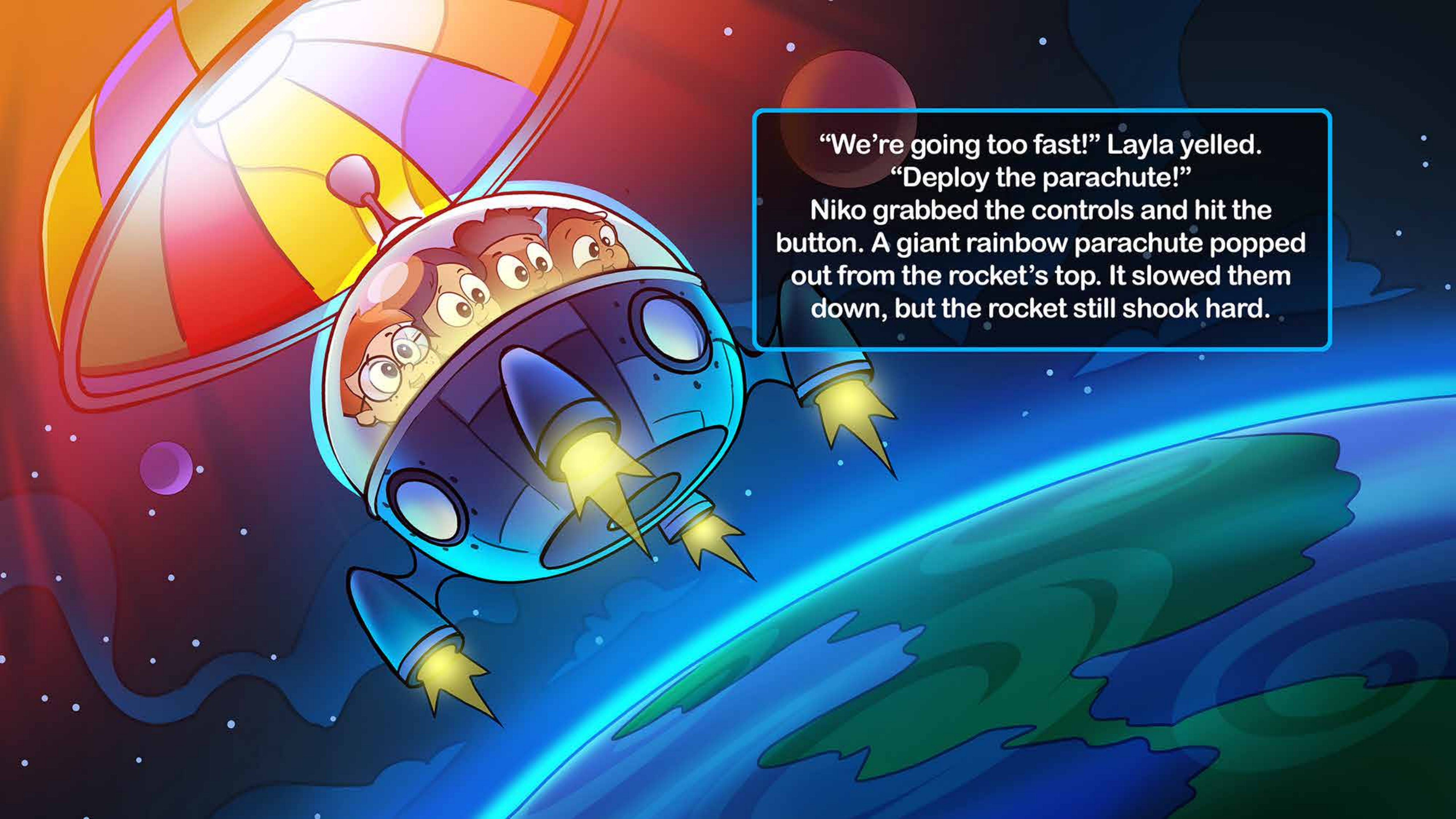
The kids cheered. They listened closely as Jenni gave them directions. She told them about safe paths through space that would lead back to Earth. Niko and Layla worked at the control panel, following her instructions.



“You’re doing great, Explorers Club!” Jenni said.
“Keep going, and you’ll be home soon.”
Layla smiled at her friends. “We’ve got this!” she
said. They all nodded, ready to get back home.



The rocket raced toward Earth. The kids watched as it grew bigger and bigger in the window. Suddenly, the rocket started to shake.



“We’re going too fast!” Layla yelled.

“Deploy the parachute!”

Niko grabbed the controls and hit the button. A giant rainbow parachute popped out from the rocket’s top. It slowed them down, but the rocket still shook hard.



The kids held onto each other tightly. “We’ve got this,” Mathias whispered, closing his eyes. The rocket began to calm. Slowly, it drifted toward the ground, guided by the parachute. The kids took deep breaths as they felt the rocket land softly.


When they opened their eyes, they were back in their treehouse, snuggled in their sleeping bags. The rocket was gone. Everything was quiet, as if nothing had happened. But they knew their adventure was real.






“Look!” Gemma said, pointing at the small TV in the corner of the treehouse.

On the screen, they saw Jeremy Hansen! He had splashed down into the ocean and climbed out of his capsule, smiling and waving. “He made it back too!” Niko said with a grin.

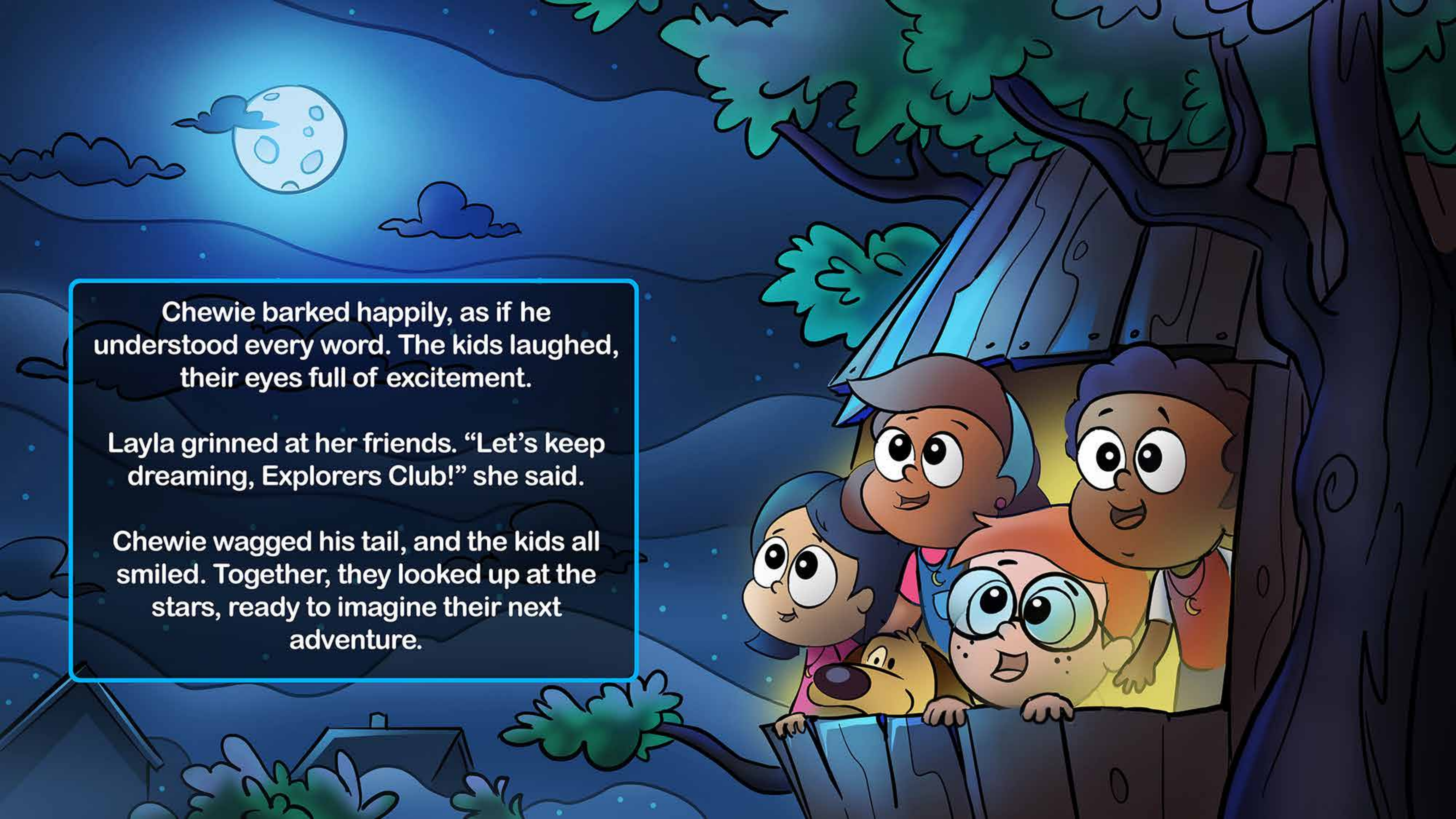


The kids looked at each other, their hearts still racing from their adventure. On the small treehouse TV, Jeremy Hansen smiled as he spoke to the world.



**“To all the explorers out there,” he said,
“never stop dreaming. Take small steps
every day to make the world a better place.
Your dreams can come true!”**

**Jeremy’s words stayed in their minds.
They looked out the treehouse window at
the night sky. The Moon shone brightly,
lighting up the room.**



Chewie barked happily, as if he understood every word. The kids laughed, their eyes full of excitement.

Layla grinned at her friends. “Let’s keep dreaming, Explorers Club!” she said.

Chewie wagged his tail, and the kids all smiled. Together, they looked up at the stars, ready to imagine their next adventure.

THE END!

Explore our resources for
educators and youth!

