

NOG'S BEST IDEA EVER

Dringgggg, dringggg, dringggggg, smash! It was an early Mogue day morning on the planet Oob and poor Nog was wondering how on Oob he still had that silly alarm clock. With a mighty slam of his emerald green wrist his silly alarm clock was gone once and for all. Reluctantly Nog stepped onto the floor as he wrestled with his blanket. Nog bolted out onto the concrete balcony, his stumpy legs going as fast as they could onto the deck. He was in awe as his only bead of an eye soaked in the view before him. Coal black nothingness engulfed the tiny planet but in the midst of the sky there was the beautiful green and blue sphere...

'Earth' Nog tried pronouncing its unworldly name. Ever since he could read Oogesque, Nog had been so fascinated by that speck in the sky, inspiration tickled him at each sighting. At last today was the day! Nog was so excited, for years now he had planned and built a rocket to take him to the place he longed to go. Forcing himself away from his clutch of the railing Nog went inside his little home and got out of his spotty PJs.

Two hours later Nog had assembled the rocket for lift off and he was ready to go. Unfortunately he had no friends and family to bid him farewell as they all thought him crazy to venture to such a place 'Remember grandpa Zog ...' They grumbled helplessly, 'he never came back.' Flashbacks of the painful event stabbed him like a dagger in his curious heart as he remembered the turning of backs, rejection and the dirty looks and suddenly a thought he had never considered flew into his head. What if he never came back! Ah well, he thought. He had come this far now and with a heavy heart he stepped into the small rocket-buggy and shut the door behind him. Now to see if it works... Nog punched five buttons and slowly, but surely the engine purred to life. A smile spread across Nog's face as he sped into the sky like a helium balloon.

He looked back at Oob with a melancholy feel biting at his heart, what if earth was not the utopia that he was expecting... what if it was t-t-terrible and how did grandpa Zog disappear?! What if earth just isn't as beautiful as it seems. His parents were right, he shouldn't have done this dangerous expedition. Nog halfheartedly continued heading to earth and he slumped against the wall.

After what felt like a lifetime Nog landed on planet earth. Butterflies were doing the can-can in his stomach as he timidly opened the silver door. Self-doubt tickled him from head to toe as he pushed the door further, staring at the floor afraid of what he might see. He stepped out of his purple rocket-buggy and looked up. He couldn't believe what he saw...