The rocket hums quietly. The engines now roar. They check all the buttons, the seats and the door. Mission Control starts the final countdown; TVs are turned on all over the town.

For a moment it's quiet, then whoosh they are gone. The ground shrinks behind them. The engines power on. Onwards and upwards through the clouds they now go; Houses and buildings left far down below.

They look out of the window as darkness comes near. The Earth looks so tiny – there's nothing to fear. The roar has now gone; it is quiet instead. A helmet sits tightly on an astronaut's head.



Trace the poem in your neatest handwriting.

The rocket hums quietly. The engines now roar. They check all the buttons, the seats and the door. Mission Control starts the final countdown; TVs are turned on all over the town.

For a moment it's quiet, then whoosh they are gone. The ground shrinks behind them. The engines power on. Onwards and upwards through the clouds they now go; Houses and buildings left far down below.

They look out of the window as darkness comes near. The Earth looks so tiny – there's nothing to fear. The roar has now gone; it is quiet instead. A helmet sits tightly on an astronaut's head.





Copy the poem in your neatest handwriting.

	Blast Off!
*	

The rocket hums quietly. The engines now roar. They check all the buttons, the seats and the door. Mission Control starts the final countdown; TVs are turned on all over the town.

For a moment it's quiet, then whoosh they are gone. The ground shrinks behind them. The engines power on. Onwards and upwards through the clouds they now go; Houses and buildings left far down below.

They look out of the window as darkness comes near. The Earth looks so tiny – there's nothing to fear. The roar has now gone; it is quiet instead. A helmet sits tightly on an astronaut's head.



Trace the poem in your neatest handwriting.

The rocket hums quietly. The engines now roar. They check all the buttons, the seats and the door. Mission Control starts the final countdown; TVs are turned on all over the town.

For a moment it's quiet, then whoosh they are gone. The ground shrinks behind them. The engines power on. Onwards and upwards through the clouds they now go; Houses and buildings left far down below.

They look out of the window as darkness comes near. The Earth looks so tiny – there's nothing to fear. The roar has now gone; it is quiet instead. A helmet sits tightly on an astronaut's head.





Copy the poem in your neatest handwriting.

	Blast Off!
*	

The rocket hums quietly. The engines now roar. They check all the buttons, the seats and the door. Mission Control starts the final countdown; TVs are turned on all over the town.

For a moment it's quiet, then whoosh they are gone. The ground shrinks behind them. The engines power on. Onwards and upwards through the clouds they now go; Houses and buildings left far down below.

They look out of the window as darkness comes near. The Earth looks so tiny – there's nothing to fear. The roar has now gone; it is quiet instead.

A helmet sits tightly on an astronaut's head.



Trace the poem in your neatest handwriting.

The rocket hums quietly. The engines now roar. They check all the buttons, the seats and the door. Mission Control starts the final countdown; TVs are turned on all over the town.

For a moment it's quiet, then whoosh they are gone. The ground shrinks behind them. The engines power on. Onwards and upwards through the clouds they now go; Houses and buildings left far down below.

They look out of the window as darkness comes near. The Earth looks so tiny – there's nothing to fear. The roar has now gone; it is quiet instead. A helmet sits tightly on an astronaut's head.



Copy the poem in your neatest handwriting.

	Blast Off!