



Banana Duck the Astronaut

Leah Butler



Banana Duck stood proudly in his shiny white spacesuit and bubble helmet, his bright yellow feathers fluffing with excitement. He adjusted his banana-shaped control panel and gave a confident salute to the launchpad below. Today was the day he would finally touch the stars.



With a mighty burst of colorful fire and smoke, the sleek rocket zoomed up toward the sky. Banana Duck held tightly to the steering wheel inside the cockpit, his webbed feet tapping a cheerful countdown rhythm. The ground grew smaller and smaller until it was just a colorful marble.



The powerful rocket roared through layers of soft, cotton-candy pink and glowing blue clouds. Banana Duck giggled as wisps of vapor brushed against the thick glass window of his ship. He waved hello to a startled bird who was flying much too high.



A fleet of friendly commercial airplanes blinked their landing lights in utter astonishment as the bright yellow duck rocket streaked past them. One pilot rubbed his eyes in disbelief while looking out the cockpit window at the feathered astronaut. Banana Duck tipped his helmet politely and sped even faster toward the dark void above.



The glowing silver moon grew closer and filled the entire viewport with its rugged craters and shimmering dust. Banana Duck steered his vessel in a wide, graceful loop right around the lunar horizon. He left a tiny trail of sparkling stardust in his wake as he entered the endless quiet of deep space.



Free from the pull of gravity, Banana Duck floated upside down inside the vastness of the cosmos. His sailor collar drifted gently around his neck while he spun joyful loops in the air. Outside, the Milky Way swirled like a giant painting of purple and gold ink.



A group of friendly, many-armed purple aliens floated out from behind a glowing asteroid to greet the newcomer. They wobbled their jelly-like bodies and spun around in delighted circles to match his movements. Banana Duck quapped a happy greeting, and they instantly became the best of cosmic friends.



Floating gracefully together in the weightless void, Banana Duck and his new alien companions performed magnificent cartwheels across the starry sky. Laughter echoed through their space helmets as they tumbled through constellations and danced on rings of starlight. It was the greatest zero-gravity party the galaxy had ever seen.



With a solemn and proud expression, Banana Duck pushed a sturdy steel pole deep into the surface of a shimmering space rock. Atop the pole fluttered a bright yellow banner stitched with a ripe banana symbol. The flag rippled gently in the cosmic breeze, declaring his wholesome message to the universe.



Millions of distant stars twinkled brightly in unison, pulsing with warm light as if nodding in gentle agreement. Banana Duck curled up inside his cozy pilot seat, gazing out at the endless beauty of the cosmos. He drifted off to sleep knowing his important mission was a complete success.