

Captain: As the blazing thermal nuclear rockets power MMP Galactic into orbit, we gaze upon her dome-shaped cockpit that will be our home for the 180-day voyage to the Red Planet. Above, (**crew looks up and points**), giant mushroom-shaped gravitational diffusers emit micro electro-magnetic pulses, providing us with enough artificial gravity to move as if on earth (**crew shouts "Oooh!"**). Behind, (**crew looks behind and points**), thousands of pipes in difference shapes and sizes pump out synthetic oxygen for us to breathe (**crew shouts "Ahh!"**).

Our mission is not going to be easy. Upon reaching orbit we will land on the moon to refuel. We will then journey to Mars, homing in on the musical signal heard on earth. If we make it this far we will search for a Martian civilisation, make musical contact and ask for their help in reversing the destruction of our planet's atmosphere! (**crew shouts "Hooray!"**)

4 Moon Landing Underscore

Private Jenny: We're nearly there, Captain!

Captain: Following the rotational velocity of the earth, we are propelled easterly and reach 24,000 miles per hour. Within a day we make our final approach to the moon, navigating the same path as Apollo 11, nearly 250 years ago.

The lunar surface is covered in cracks, scars and moonquakes from billions of years of the Earth's gravitational pull, providing excellent shelter for incoming craft...

4 Moon Landing Underscore

♩=140 Sci-Fi March

David Stanley

Private Jenny: We're nearly there, Captain!

Piano 1

Piano 2

6

Pno.1

Pno.2

12

Pno.1

Pno.2

16

Pno.2