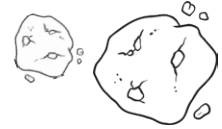


My Diary of the First Moon Landing

20th July 1969



Tonight was so exciting! Mum and Dad let me stay up really late to watch the Moon landing. We don't have our own television set so everyone from our street squeezed into Mr Hind's front room. He owns the corner shop and Mum says he earns a lot of money and that is how he can afford a set.

I couldn't believe people were actually going to walk on the Moon until I saw it with my own eyes. A few days ago at school, my teacher, Mr Jones, had told us about how the spacecraft, Apollo 11, had taken off from the Kennedy Space Center and was on its way to the Moon.

First, we saw just part of the spacecraft on the television set. It was slowly landing on the Moon. It took a long time for the astronauts to find the perfect spot. I think the part of the craft they landed in was called The Eagle because they said, 'The Eagle has landed,' as it touched down on the surface of the Moon.

Then, a long time later, one of the astronauts called Neil Armstrong stepped out onto the rocky Moon. I felt so nervous I couldn't watch and hid behind a cushion. Dad told me everything was going to be alright.

Next, another astronaut, Buzz Aldrin, stepped out. He jumped around to find different ways of moving. It looked so funny. Then they spent a long time just looking around and exploring.

Finally, just as I was falling asleep on my Dad's shoulder, the astronauts planted an American flag. Then, we even heard them speaking on the radio to the US president. They sounded very proud.

It was one of the best things I have ever seen.

One day, maybe I could train to be an astronaut and go to the Moon!