

The Rocket's Garden



Yavuz DEMİRKIRAN

The Rocket's Garden

Yavuz DEMİRKİRAN



The rocket zoomed through the dark, starry sky, carrying a special surprise inside. It was not just a rocket—it was a flying garden! Green leaves and bright flowers swayed gently in the cabin. Mira, a curious girl with curly black hair in two puffs, smiled at the plants. She wore an orange jumpsuit and a green gardening apron. A red watering cup hung from her belt, ready for duty.



Captain Lu, tall and calm in her navy blue flight suit, checked the ship's controls. Her silver mission patch gleamed under the lights. 'Next stop, Mars!' she announced. Jun, a lanky boy in a grey work vest, nodded and adjusted the hose over his shoulder. Pip, the little robot with one big blue eye, beeped happily. Its red scarf fluttered as it rolled around on wheel feet, checking every leaf.



Every day, the crew cared for the plants. Mira watered the tomatoes with her red cup. Jun measured water carefully, making sure each plant got just enough. Pip's built-in nozzle sprayed a fine mist over the lettuce. Captain Lu pruned the leaves and told stories to the garden. The plants grew strong and green, reaching for the light. 'They're like our little friends,' Mira said.



One morning, Pip's blue eye flashed red. It rolled quickly to the watering system and beeped loudly. A pipe had cracked, and water dripped onto the floor. 'Oh no!' Mira cried, pointing at the wilted leaves. The plants looked thirsty, their stems drooping. Captain Lu frowned. 'We must fix this fast,' she said. 'Mars is still far away.'



Jun checked the pipe and shook his head. 'The crack is too big to patch right now,' he said. 'But we can water the plants by hand.' Mira's eyes lit up. 'I have my cup!' she said. 'And we can use hoses!' Pip beeped and rolled to fetch a coil of hose. Captain Lu nodded. 'Good plan. Let's work together.'



Captain Lu assigned jobs. 'Mira, you water the small pots with your cup. Jun, you use the hose for the big planters. Pip, you help me carry water from the tank.' Everyone nodded. Mira filled her red cup and carefully poured water onto the thirsty soil. 'Here you go, little plant,' she whispered. The leaves seemed to perk up a bit.



Jun uncoiled his hose and attached it to a spare tank. He measured the water flow, making sure nothing was wasted. 'Slow and steady,' he said. Pip rolled back and forth, carrying small buckets of water in its little arms. Its red scarf bounced as it worked. Captain Lu lifted the heavy tank with her strong arms. 'Good teamwork!' she cheered.



The crew kept watering, leaf by leaf. Mira noticed a tiny sprout that needed extra care. She gave it a special drink from her cup. 'You'll grow big and strong,' she told it. Jun checked the soil with his fingers. 'Just right,' he said. Pip sprayed a gentle mist over the herbs. The garden began to look greener already.



But there were many plants, and the crew grew tired. Mira's arms ached from carrying the cup. Jun's hose kinked, and water sprayed everywhere. 'We need a better plan,' Captain Lu said. 'Let's make a schedule so every plant gets water at the right time.' They gathered around and drew a chart. Each plant would get its turn.



With the schedule, things went smoothly. Mira watered the tomatoes every morning. Jun took care of the beans and corn. Pip misted the lettuce and spinach. Captain Lu watered the flowers and the little sprout. The plants stood taller each day. New leaves unfurled, and tiny buds appeared. 'They're recovering!' Mira cheered, her gap-toothed smile bright.



The crew kept checking the broken pipe, but it still leaked. 'We'll fix it when we land,' Captain Lu said. 'For now, our plan works.' Pip beeped in agreement. Jun added more hose to reach the far planters. Mira clipped her cup back on her belt, ready for the next watering. The garden was safe, thanks to their care.



One day, a tomato turned red! 'Look!' Mira shouted. The crew gathered around. The plants were healthy and strong again. Even the tiny sprout had grown tall. 'We did it,' Jun said, wiping his brow. Captain Lu smiled. 'Caring for living things takes planning and teamwork.' Pip's blue eye sparkled with happiness.



Finally, the rocket began its descent to Mars. The garden swayed gently as the ship landed with a soft thud. The crew cheered. They had made it—with a happy, healthy garden. Mira hugged a tomato plant. 'Welcome to Mars,' she said. Captain Lu opened the hatch, and they stepped onto the red planet.



They carried the plants out carefully. The Mars soil was red and dusty, but the crew had brought special dirt for their garden. They planted rows of green, and Pip watered them with its nozzle. 'This will be our new garden,' Jun said. 'And we'll take care of it together.' The plants seemed to wave in the gentle breeze.



Back in the rocket, Mira drew a picture of the garden for the wall. 'We saved you,' she told the plants. Captain Lu put her tool belt away and smiled. 'Good job, crew.' Pip beeped a happy tune. Jun coiled his hose neatly. They all knew that with care and planning, anything could grow—even on Mars.



And so, the rocket's garden thrived on a new world. The crew learned that every leaf needs attention, and every drop of water counts. Mira kept her red cup close, ready for the next adventure. Captain Lu, Jun, and Pip stood together, watching the plants grow. 'To many more gardens,' they said. The end.