

FROM
EARTH
TO ERIS

Written by **Greg Bradley**
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dedication... "For xxxxxxxx"



special thanks or acknowledgments

It was time to sleep, so Jay went off to bed.
Mom and Dad tucked him in, kissing his head.
"We'll leave the door open the tiniest crack.
We love you from Earth to Eris and back."

Jay pretended to sleep, his thoughts on deep space.
Tonight was the night he'd explore this new place.
He was ready and needed a friend by his side.
So his backpack named Jack came along for the ride.
They jumped in their rocket; the time was just right.
To journey from Earth to Eris tonight.



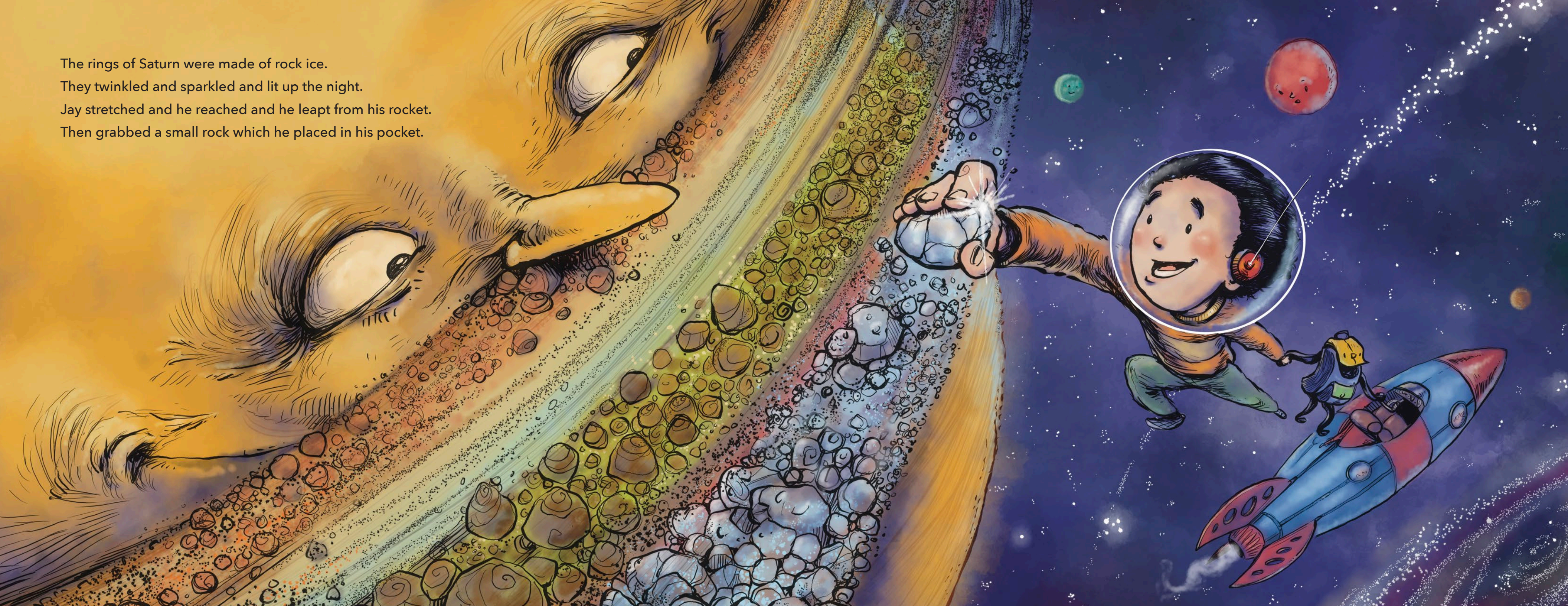


Looking back from the moon, the Earth was so blue.
They were traveling fast when Mars came into view.
It was big and so dry and so beautifully red.
They both grew quite nervous seeing asteroids ahead.

Dashing through space, they moved left then moved right.
When suddenly Jupiter came into sight.
With a giant red spot made of violent storms,
It swished and it swashed and it swarmed and transformed.



The rings of Saturn were made of rock ice.
They twinkled and sparkled and lit up the night.
Jay stretched and he reached and he leapt from his rocket.
Then grabbed a small rock which he placed in his pocket.



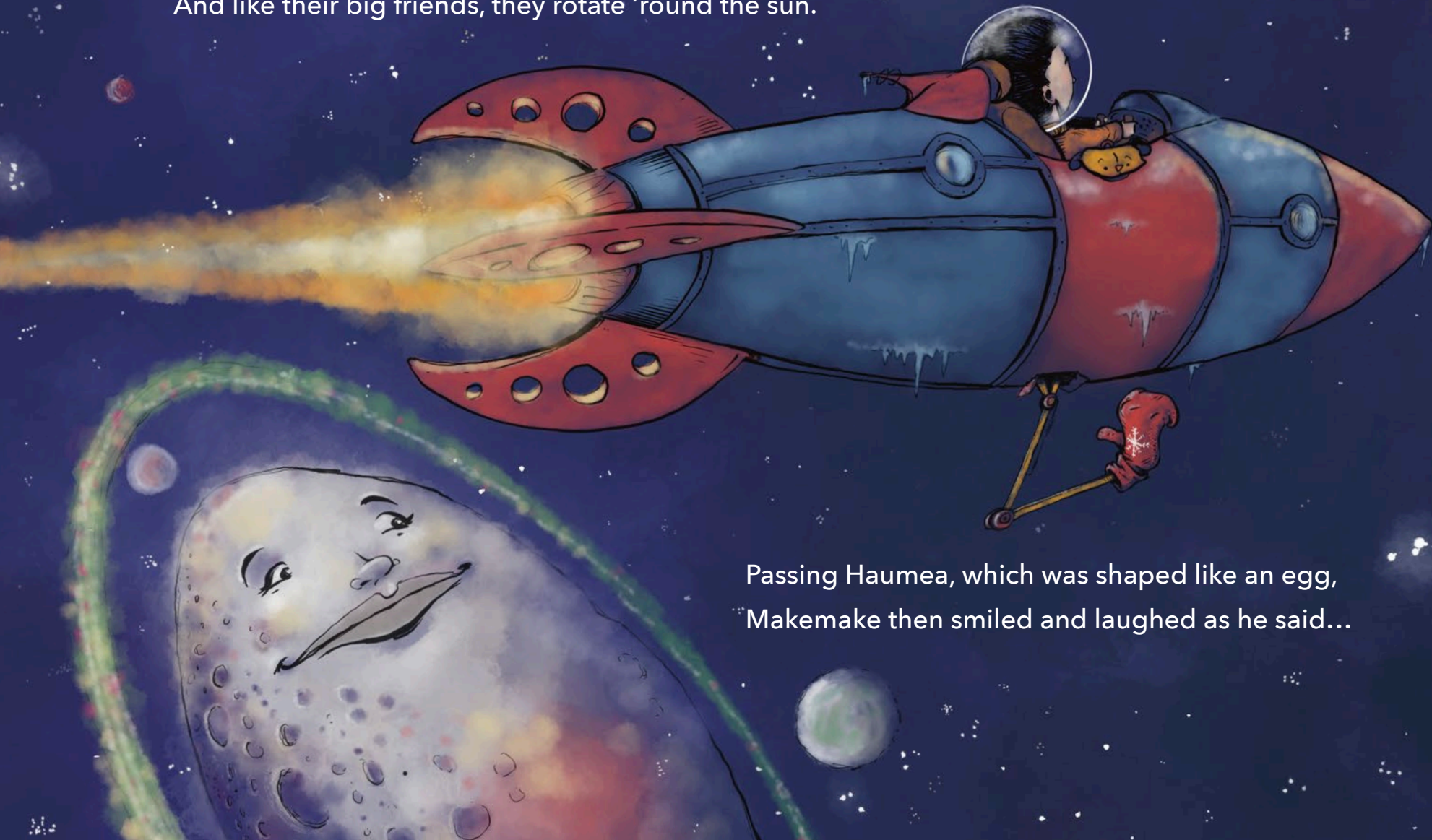


They dropped in on Titan, a mysterious moon.
It was full of caves, geysers, and icy rock dunes.
He had this strange feeling they'd be back real soon.

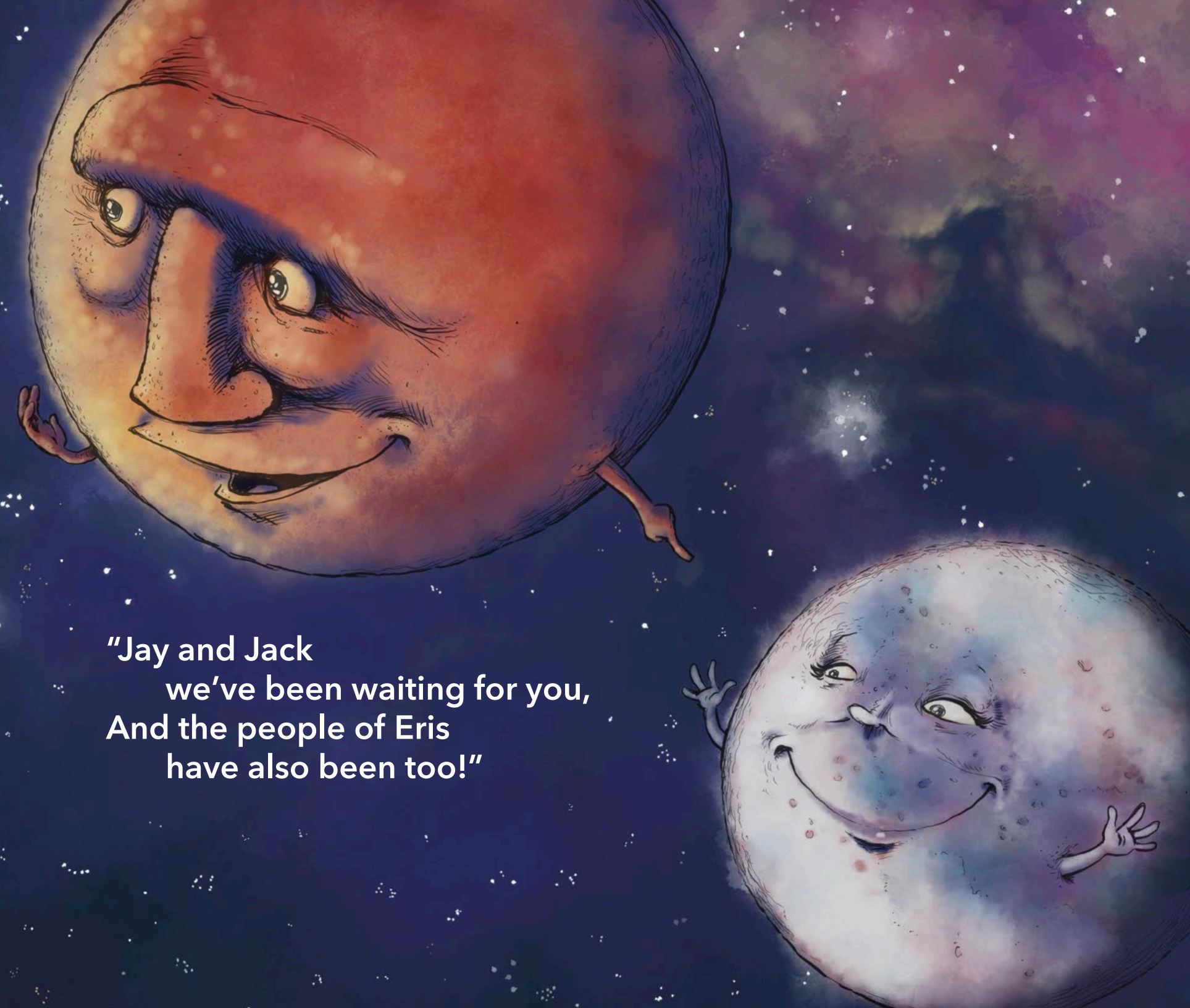


So they left and continued their space exploration,
Past Uranus and Neptune, they danced with elation.

All that was left were the Dwarf Planets now.
It grew cold and dark—for earthlings, anyhow.
Most are a mystery, but one you may know:
Makemake, Haumea, Eris, and Pluto.
They are smaller than planets but still lots of fun,
And like their big friends, they rotate 'round the sun.



Passing Haumea, which was shaped like an egg,
Makemake then smiled and laughed as he said...



"Jay and Jack
we've been waiting for you,
And the people of Eris
have also been too!"

They landed, and what a spectacular view!
It was beautiful, pink and its peoples were blue.
They were furry and friendly and called the Baboo.

They jumped and they cheered and they welcomed the crew.
On the surface, they hoisted and carried them through.
In the distance, a great tree soon came into view.



The tree was their castle, gigantic and blue.





"The legend foretells it,
and this much is true!"

"He has come! He is here!
It's been long overdue."

"Now, bring out the stew,
the brew, and fondue!"

"Kick off your shoes,
and play the kazoo!"

There was teal and azure, turquoise and midnight.
With arctic and aqua, cobalt and green light.
There were treasures and jewels and riches in sight.
But something inside Jay just did not feel right.





The sky was now bursting bold colors and hues.
At the edge of the galaxy, he finally knew.
He had to go back; he could no longer stay.
So he left the castle with Jack right away.



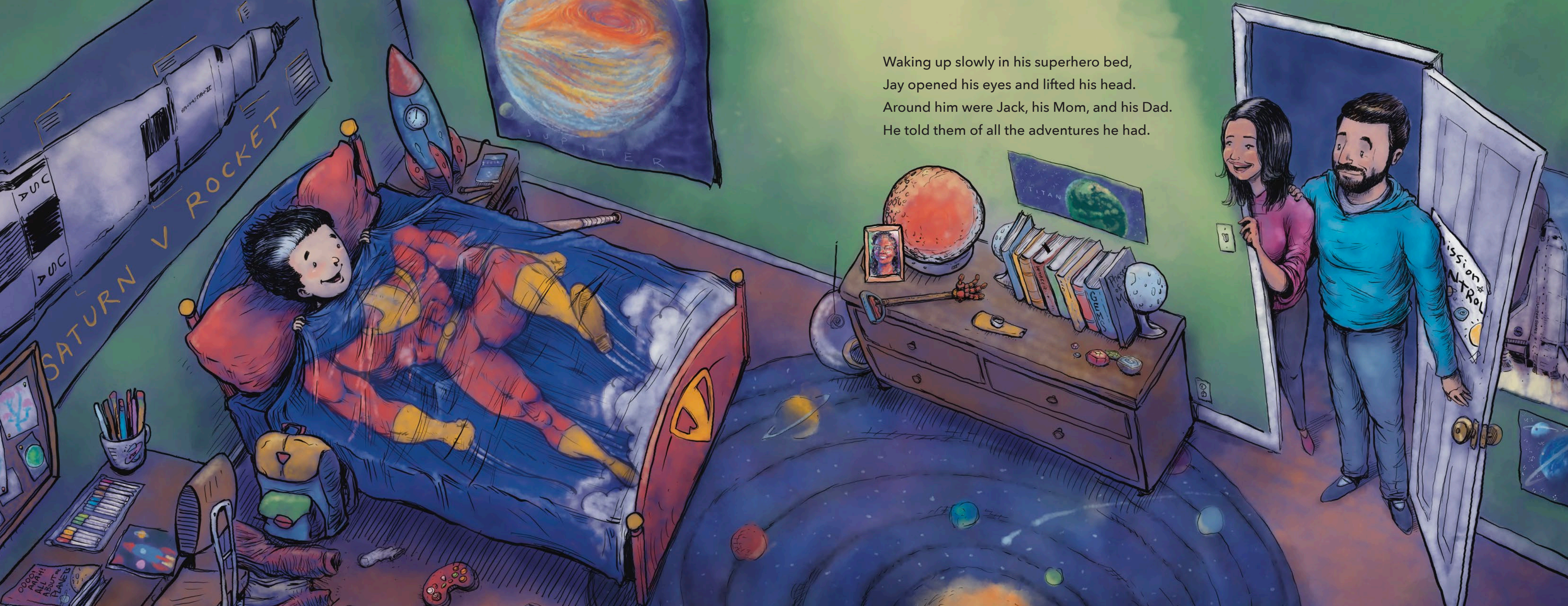
The Baboo were sad, but they knew in their hearts,
They would always be friends, so they let them depart.
"I will be back. Please do not cry."
Jay wiped back a tear and waved them goodbye.

They were tired and weary and counted their sheep.
Passing through space, they fell fast asleep.
By Pluto, by Saturn, by Jupiter and Mars...



All that surrounded them now were the stars.

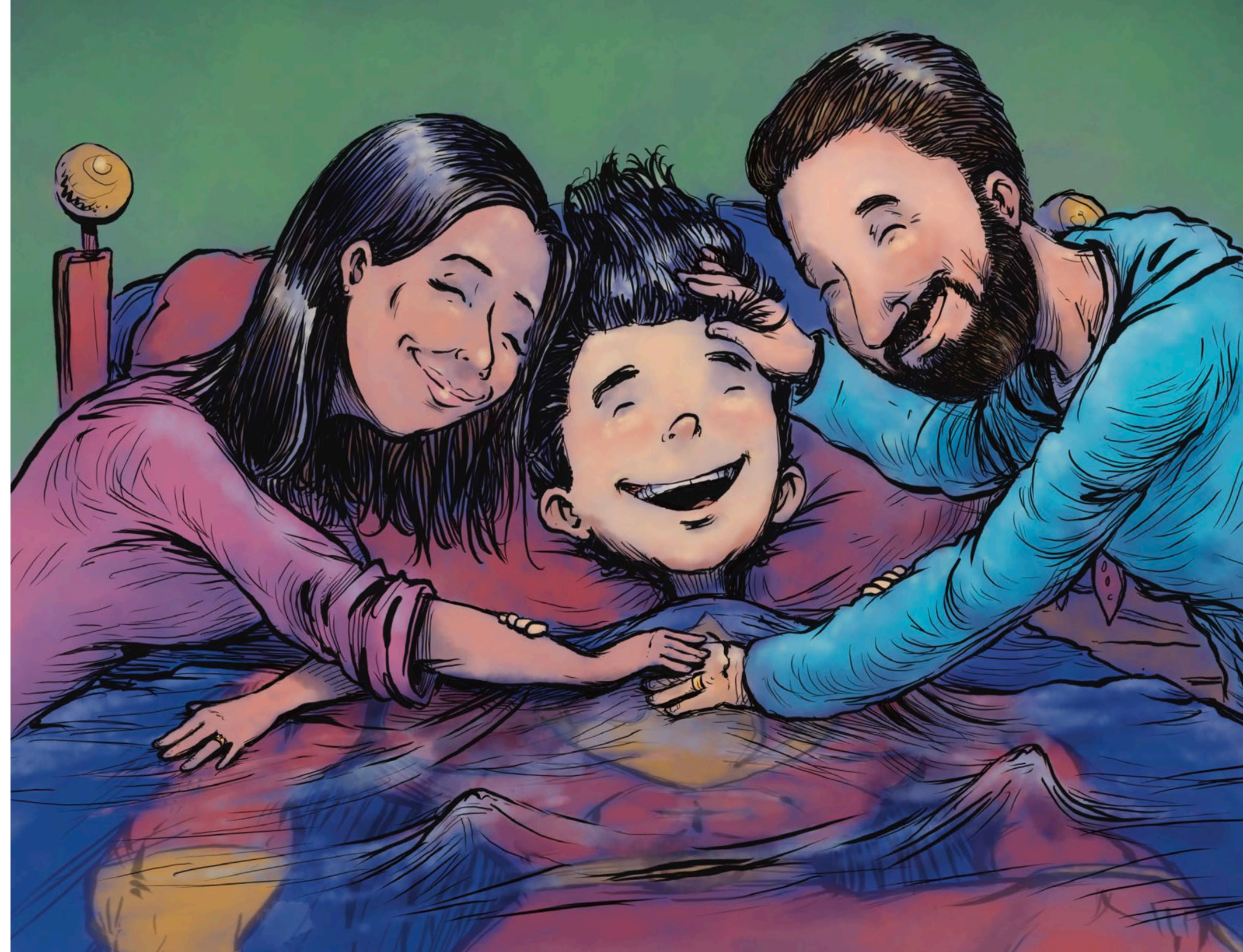




Waking up slowly in his superhero bed,
Jay opened his eyes and lifted his head.
Around him were Jack, his Mom, and his Dad.
He told them of all the adventures he had.

"I danced with the stars, and Eris had gems!
The Baboo were awesome. I made lots of friends!
The planets had faces, and Jupiter swirled!
The dwarf planets were totally out of this world!"

"We barely survived the asteroid attack!
I love you from Earth to Eris and back!"





Jay got up, he felt something wet.
Reaching into his pocket, how could he forget?
"The rock ice from Saturn! It must be!" he cried.
Or was it? I guess I'll let you kids decide.





the
end

...or is it?



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

GREG BRADLEY is an emerging science fiction author, debuting his original brand of storytelling with ***From Earth to Eris***. Inspired by the awe of witnessing Halley's Comet, Greg's fascination with deep space drives his storytelling, in exploring the mysteries of the cosmos. A Florida State University graduate with a degree in Studio Art, he uniquely blends nostalgic creativity with a passion for service in his work. Greg resides in Nashville, Tennessee, where he continues to craft compelling narratives and share his love for art and exploration.



ABOUT THE ILLUSTRATOR

MATTHEW LAFLEUR has been an illustrator for over two decades. He has drawn from the creative well to create various artwork that has appeared on beer cans and bottles, baseball trivia books, magazines, board games, t-shirts, greeting cards, and more. Matthew draws most of his breaths just north of Chicago in Evanston and is the proud father of two talented, art, book, and music-loving people.

Matthew has also illustrated ***The Toothless Fairy***, written by Tim Jordan, ***The Isle of Stuck Faces***, written by Brooke Saucier, and ***A Magnificent Misunderstanding***, written by Molly Raske.

