

A large, green, anthropomorphic pickle character with a wide, toothy grin and large eyes stands in the center of a dimly lit living room. The pickle has a small yellow oval on its side and is wearing green shoes. It is gesturing with its hands. In the background, a family of five is gathered around a large green rug. A man is sitting on the rug, looking up at the pickle. A woman is standing next to him, also looking up. Two children are sitting on the rug, one of whom is holding a small object. A dog is also present, looking up at the pickle. The room has a fireplace, a window with curtains, and a lamp. The overall atmosphere is warm and cozy.

Mr. Pickle Goes to Mars



Prologue

"Hi My name's Mr. Pickle and we're going to Mars!" Mr. Pickle exclaims to you. You're happy. You've never been to Mars before. Come on! He yelled. Then let's go!



So I'm a pickle, but science has made a chemical that makes robotics go more smoothly. Yes, I'm part robot he tells you.



We make it to NASA. We meet Bill, the engineer here at NASA. I'm preparing your rocket. It smells great too, but there's one problem....



5 Years Later: Chapter 1

OK, you sigh, The mega rocket glares at you from its engines. The problem is, we don't have enough gas. Uh Oh. Journey time! Describe yourself to pass the time! You ask. "OK." Rules: Pickle goes first. I have lasers no arms robotics to make me talk and hop because I can't walk and I have a mustache. Also, I'm short and stubby he says. I'm white (my name) I'm peach (skin color) I'm in an astronaut suit. I'm a fast solver and a faster unsolver. I'm fast. I'm smart. I'm independent and honestly, I'm a little scared and honest. Energetic.



You get to the oil mine. You see pollution every where. You grab some oil and leave.



You get back to NASA and go to Mars. You get out of the ship and look around.



**You have on a jet pack. You fly. You live there.
BYE! You say one last time.**



Don't miss book 2!