

The school photo



By Bea .Nelson

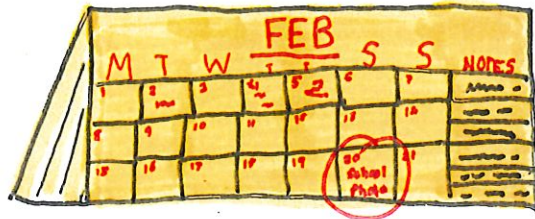
Part 1

Once upon a time, a long time ago, there were five planets: Moon Radius, Mars Circumference, Uranus Diameter (that's his last name because his parents could decide who's last name to have so they - it), Jupiter Area and Earth Vain.

They all went to the same school, universe of Cambridge. There they learned how to be the best they could be and how they could be the best individual planet. But the thing was that they got to distracted being their own planet and how they were the best, and only focusing on them.

It was a Monday morning, the sky was fresh and all the students woke up to their repetitive alarm clocks, beep, beep, beep, beep.

They went to their calendars and looked at the day...



IT WAS SCHOOL PHOTO DAY (dun, dun, dun)

so Moon quickly went to apply her mascara, Mars went to jazz up her blush, Uranus went to shine his ring, Jupiter went to have a shower and Earth went and looked in the mirror.

So they were all finally ready to go to school feeling like they were the best.

* * *

When they arrived at school the headmaster 'mr.sun' lined them all up in very, very, VERY, straight rows because mr.sun did not like anything to be wonky or out of place.

They all got ready to smile with their teeth, big broad smiles that would surely make them the best.



The photographer said 3, 2, 1, ...

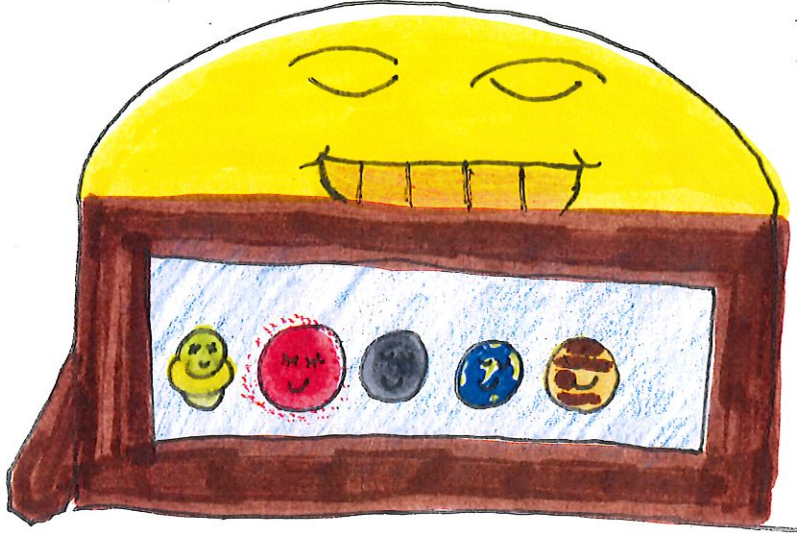
BOOM, BANG, CRASH

The camera exploded into ash, 'oops that was not meant to happen.' shouted the camera man over all the whispering and gossiping about what had just happened.

Finally the camera man got another camera and took are photo, 3, 2, 1, snap 'perfect' said the camera man, and skipped away happily.

* * *

Two days later the planets can into school expecting there photos and yes, there they were on there desks awaiting them the lonely cake sitting on a table.



‘ Ahh don’t I look the best’ announced Mars. ‘no I look the best’ argued Moon. ‘no me’ ‘no me’ what about me’ every one started fighting about who was the best. ‘ Stop, stop, stop’ bellowed the teach ‘ why don’t we do a debate, you know to see who’s the best’ said the teacher, ‘yes why not’ ‘great idea’ ‘here ,here’ cried the class. ‘so we will start tomorrow’.

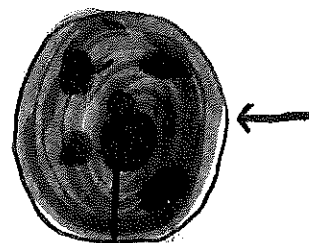
Part 2

It was a Thursday morning and it was the day of the debate...

Moon got her radius ready, Mars got her circumference ready, Uranus got his diameter ready, Jupiter got his area ready (struggling a bit) and Earth just looked in the mirror.

They all arrived at school more rivals than ever, all of them ready for the debate with great facts up their sleeves to minuscule stunts down their socks.

Moon was up first, ' I'm the best because I am the radius, I am the distance between the centre of the circle and the circumference' protested Moon.



‘ I’m the best because I’m the circumference I am the distance around the outside of the circle’ boomed Mars.



‘ Well I’m the diameter the greatest distance across the circle through the centre’ argued Uranus.



‘ I am the best of all because I am generally just good looking’ shouted Earth,



‘Guys just stop arguing we can all work together as a team to find my area.’ announced Jupiter.



'What do you mean' snapped Mars, 'I mean if Moons radius is 7, then Uranus must be twice that which is 14 then to get Marses circumference you have to do the diameter (14) times (x) pi (π) which equals 43.9....' carried on Jupiter. There was a long silence...

'AND THIS IS MEANT TO HELP US HOW? I STILL THINK I'M THE BEST' shouted Uranus, 'This helps us because if you do this equation; $\text{Area} = \pi r^2$. Pi (π) times (x) radius (r) squared (radius squared means radius x radius) $\text{Area} = \pi \times 7^2 = 153.9 \text{ units}^2$ then you find my area , Ta, Da,' finished Jupiter. 'So you're saying there is a way for us all to work together, for us all to be the greatest , and for us all to look the best, really???' responded Earth ' That whooping phenomenal its ingenious' Earth cried with joy. 'let's celebrate' shouted Uranus.

So that's what they did danced into the night, and in the end they did hang up their school photos feeling like that planet... no sorry **THOSE** planets were the best and that they were a team and not that silly, stupid I in team.

~~THE~~ TEAM

So from that day on, all the planets worked together to create what we call now days the solar system.

