

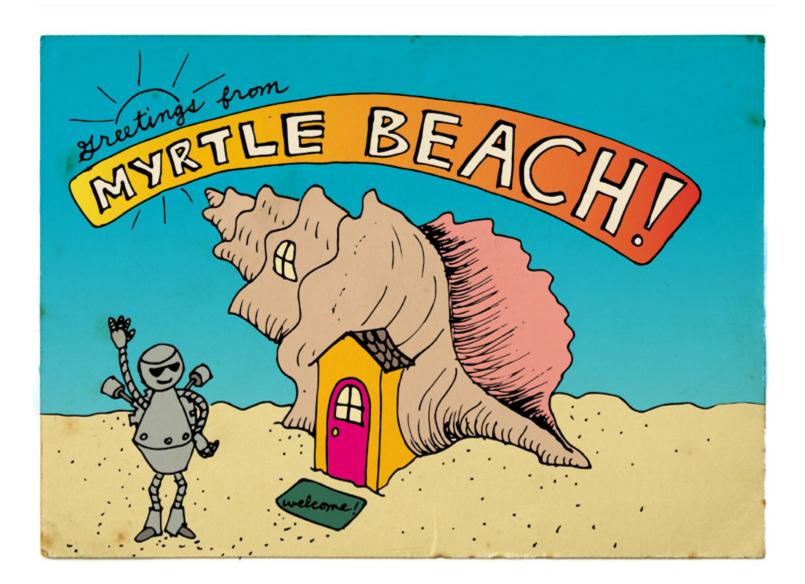
by AJ McGuire and Laurice Hwang

For Molly (duh)

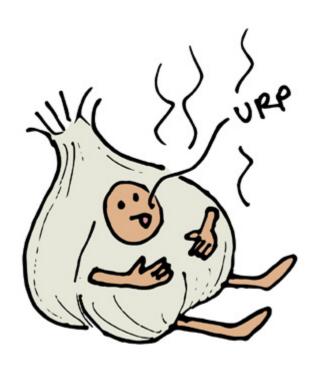
On Mars there is a forest
This forest is full of bees
That forest was put there by Molly
A Molly with metal knees

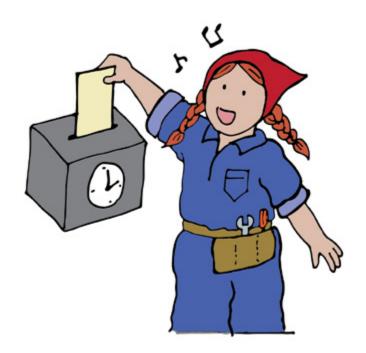


This Molly is Engine Molly And she lives in Myrtle Beach She lives inside a seashell With Mollys Two, Four, and Three



Molly Three smells like garlic And the finer things in life Molly Four punches a punchclock And sings away her strife





Molly Two wears silly hats
But she tries so very hard
Molly One is a grizzly bear
So she sleeps out in the yard



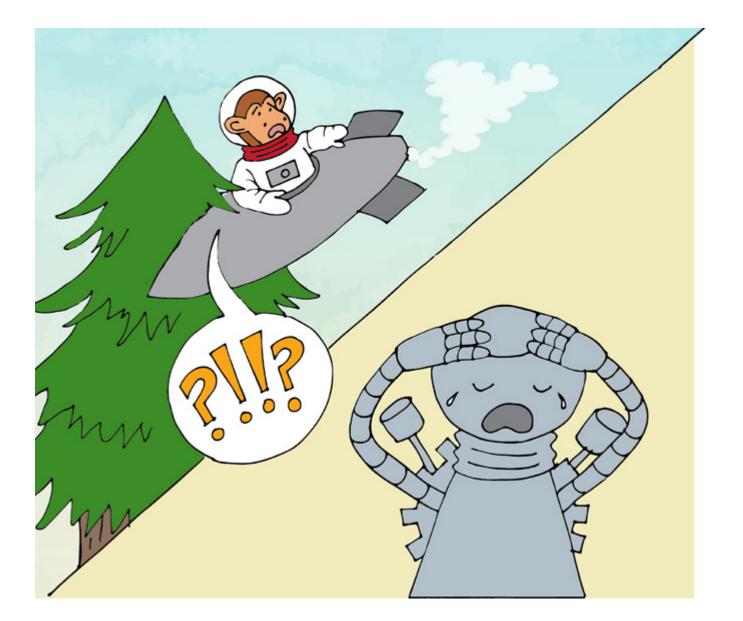
Now one day the Molly HQ radio Started sputterin' and spittin' noise It sounded like a monkey's chatter Instead of Nashville Good Ol' Boys



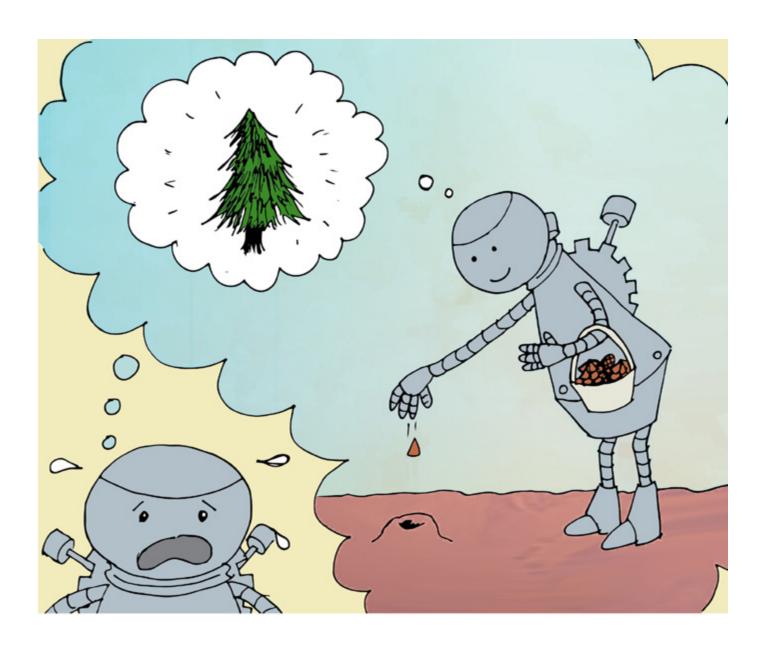
But Bear Molly, she spoke monkey So she wrote down what it said That monkey was calling from Martian soil With a mic strapped to his head



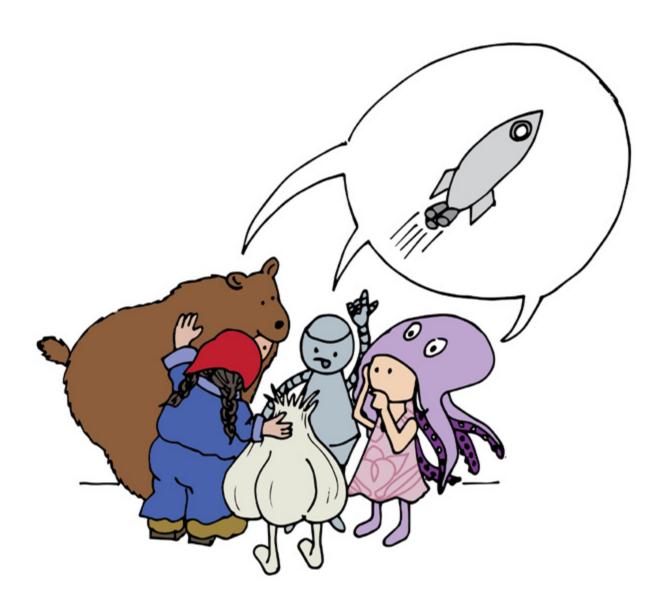
That monkey had crashed his spaceship
Into a tall and mighty pine
"Who planted trees on Mars?!?" he yelled
Engine Molly said, "That's one of mine!"



"I didn't mean to catch a monkey!" she said
"Honest, I didn't foresee.
Causin' any kind of trouble
By playing Martian Johnny
Appleseed."



So the Mollys got together And the Mollys hatched a plan. They'd zoom on up to Mars in a rocket Swiped from Uncle Beans's van

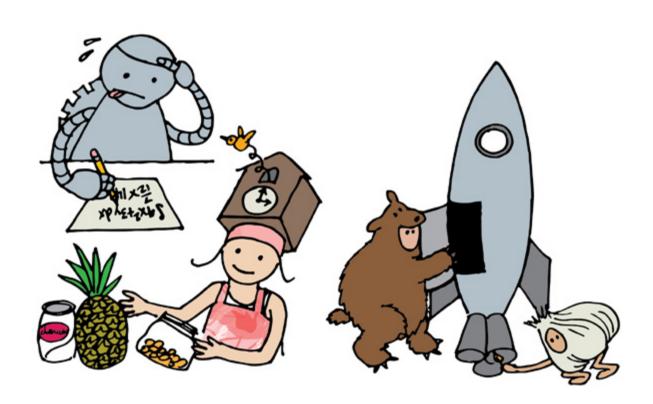


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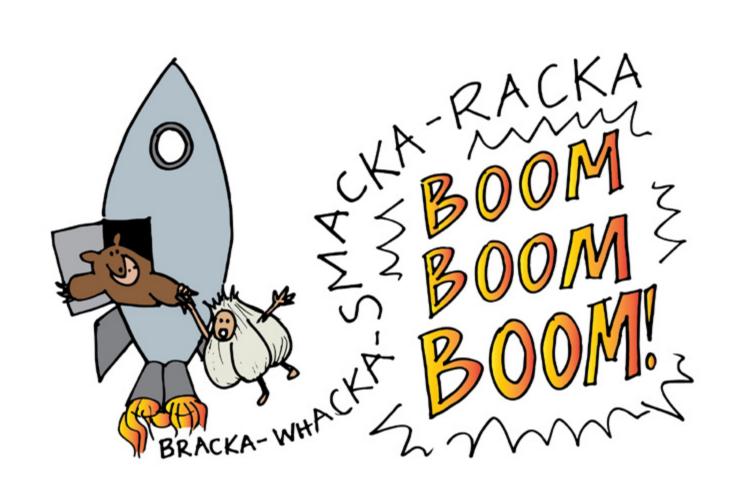
So they creeped...
And they sneaked...
And they... borrowed that rocket
While Uncle Beanzo dozed



Engine Molly did the math And Hat Molly packed the snacks Bear Molly got it all in place And Garlic Molly lit the...



BRACKA-WHACKA-SMACKA-RACKA-BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM ZOOOOOOOOM! Zoom!

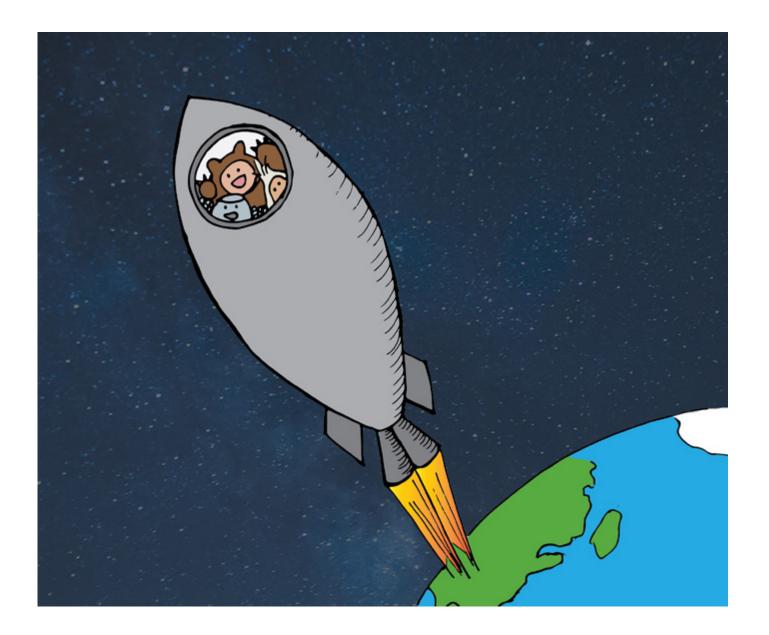


Zoom!

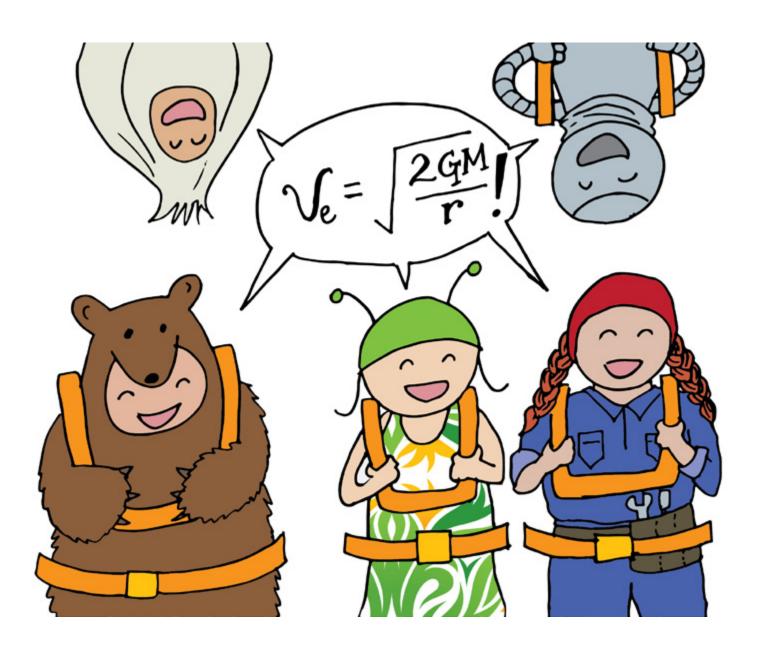
Zoom!

Zooma zoom zoom

Zooo magan raggadawa-who oo!



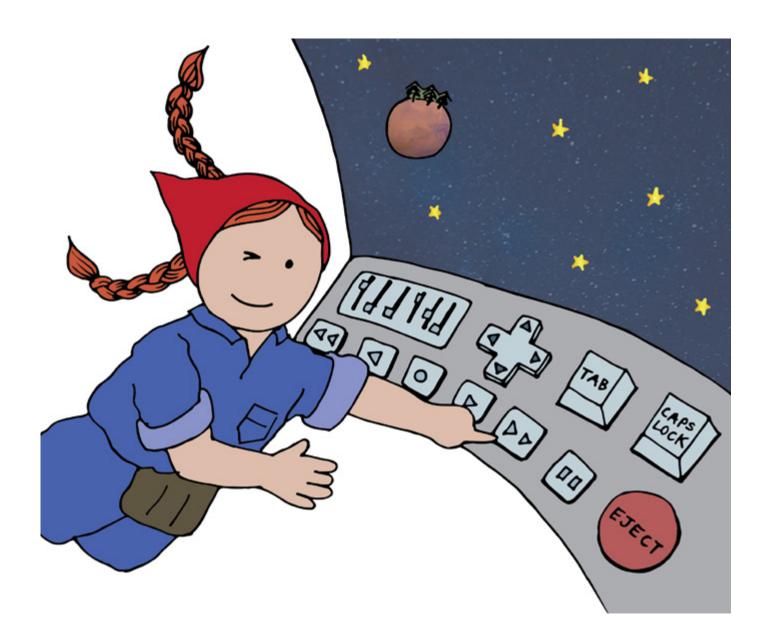
So that rocket roared up and out Chewing electricity All 5 Mollys sang out the math To hit escape velocity



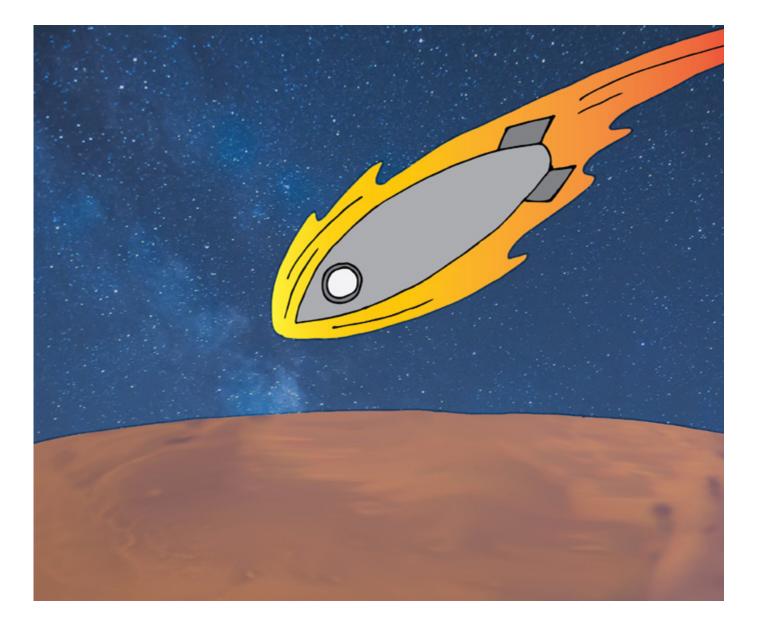
Through the void of lonely space
The Mollys passed the time
With baths and crafts and tasty
snacks
Washed down with cold Cheerwine



But that rocket seemed to take too long
To think up enough rhymes
So Punchclock Molly punched fast forward
Eight or eighteen times



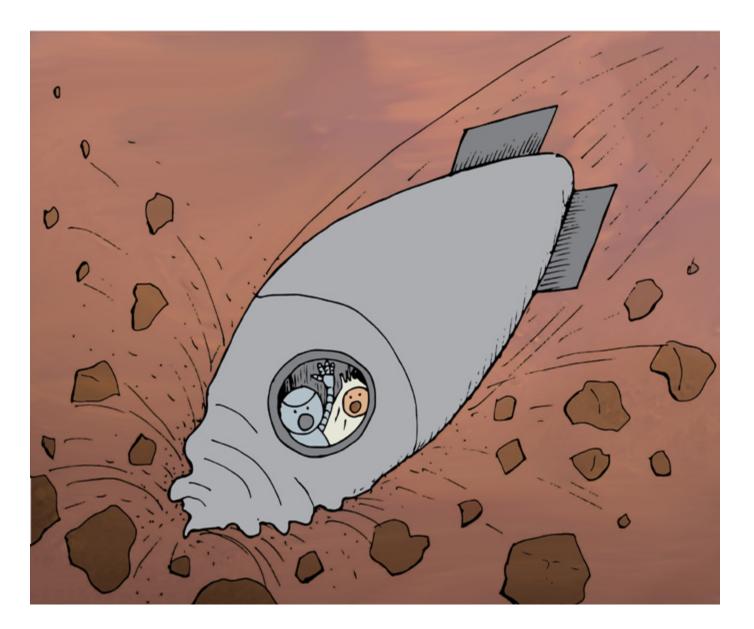
Down through Martian atmosphere Flew the Mollys and their ship They'd deployed their finest heat shielding Made of marshmallows and microchips



1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8
Hope we find the monkey before it gets late 8-7-6-5-4-3-2
Never learned to land a rocket..
Ummm... how 'bout you?



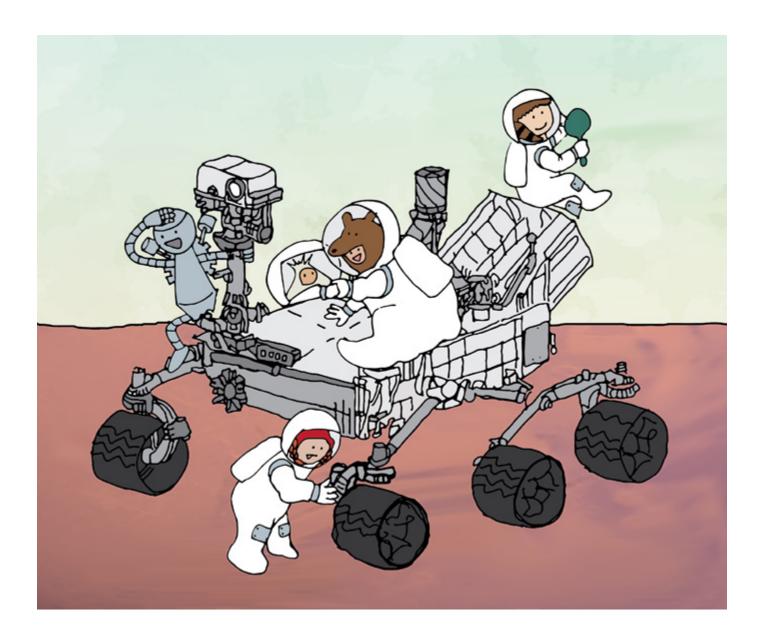
CRASH!!!



The rocket was in shambles
Schmunched and crunched all up
But there was a monkey out there
somewhere
So the Mollys got dressed up



Luck smiled on the Mollys
Who had somewhere to be
They'd landed near a handy ride
Called Curiosity



Bear Molly caught the monkey's scent
And the girls soon sped along
Garlic Molly kept the time
With a monkey rescue song



Oooh ooh eee eee Ooooo-uh hoo hoo Eee eee ooh ooh Oooga oooga oooh!

Sing it again now!

Oooh ooh eee eee Ooooo-uh hoo hoo Eee eee ooh ooh Oooga oooga oooh!

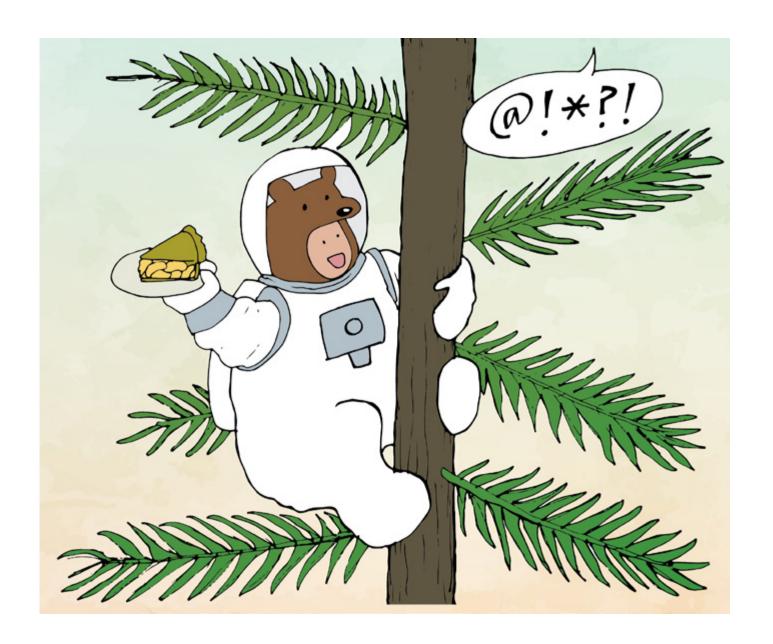
OOOD-VH HOO HOO



Soon they found that crazy forest
That Molly planted and watered
And they found that cranky monkey
By listening to him holler



"Get me down! Down down down!"
The marooned monkey cried
Bear Molly climbed up to him
And fed him apple pie



Once down on the Martian ground There were handshakes and much mirth Punchclock Molly got to plotting How'd they'd get back to Earth



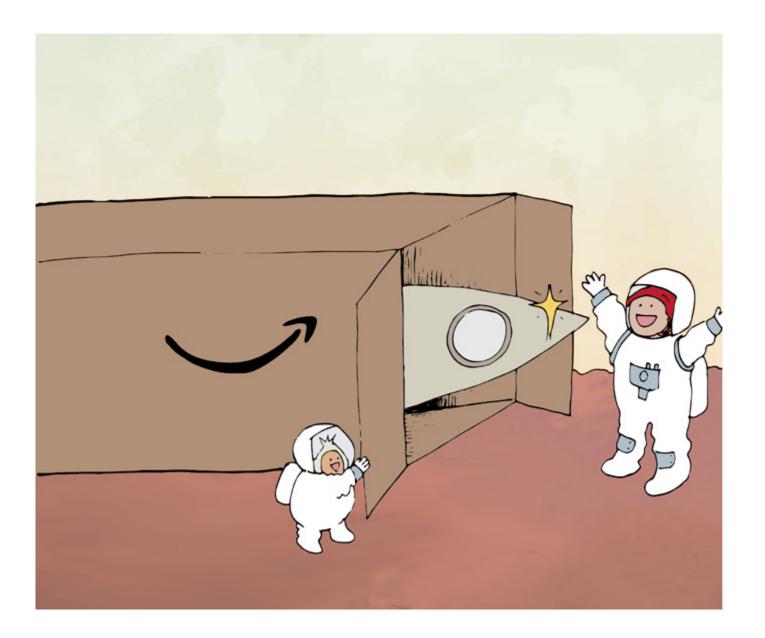
She radioed some friends of hers From back when she used to sing They put her in touch with David Bowie Because he can do anything



"I'm in a jam!" said Molly Four But David said, "Don't fret." "I happen to know some Spiders there And they haven't failed me yet."



David made some phonecalls
And flexed his credit cards
And the Mollys got a brand new ship
Delivered to their part of Mars



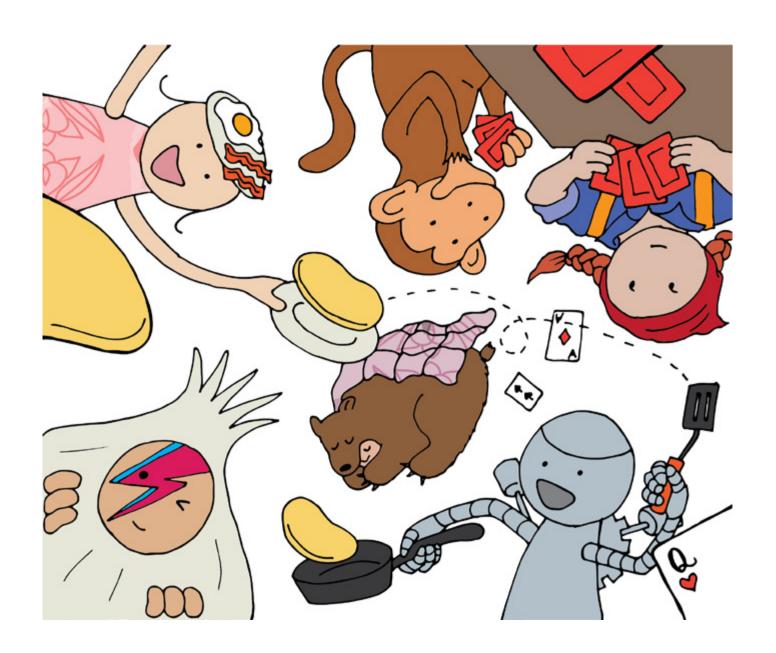
As their ship sails the void of space And I struggle to make it rhyme You might want to know how they got back...

Or what they said to Uncle Beans about the rocket...

And what the monkey was doing on Mars in the first place...

Well...

That's a tale for another time!



AJ's Appendix

(An appendix is either a weird little detour in your intestine or a place in the back of the book where you put extra info and notes.)

- *Page 3:* Trees not to scale. Also, in real life, trees don't grow on Mars because of the lack of water, high solar radiation, and lack of ancestor species.
- Page 10: The implication is that the 5 Mollys are dedicated listeners of the Both Kinds Radio show.
- *Page 12:* Could a broadcast from Mars interfere with radio stations on Earth? This is more likely with short wave radio but it's not out of the realm of possibility. Send me your theories.
- Page 20: Beans is a real person but to my knowledge, he doesn't have a van or a rocket.
- *Page 22:* A quick guide to Molly numbering: #1 is Bear Molly, #2 is Hat Molly, #3 is Garlic Molly, #4 is Punch-clock Molly, #5 is Engine Molly. These numbers are somewhat arbitrary.
- Page 26: I don't think that's any actual continent in the drawing there. You can ask Laurice.
- *Page 28-29:* In this equation, G is the universal gravitational constant, M is the mass of the planet to be escaped, and r the distance from the center of mass of the planet to the rocket. Also, electric engines are not currently a viable way to power a rocket but maybe someday.
- **Page 30:** Cheerwine is a type of soda popular in the Southern United States. It tastes like... I don't know... sugar? **Page 34:** Learn more about heat shielding if you want to travel between planets. (Hint: don't use marshmallows in any capacity)
- *Page 38:* Landing is hard. Look up "Curiosity Sky Crane" and watch some videos. Watching that (sorta) live was one of the most exciting moments of my life and I was so excited for the future then.
- *Page 43:* The Curiosity rover wasn't actually designed as a passenger vehicle but we can pretend. Let's say that Punchclock Molly is down there upgrading the wheels and motors.
- *Page 44:* I am very curious about whether things smell different on Mars than they do on Earth. Different air pressure, the air is made of different stuff, all kinds of variables...
- *Page 46:* I don't care how you sing the words to this. People who make a big deal out of pronunciation are usually just insecure about their own intelligence. You ever hear Einstein talk?
- **Page 54:** This was a running joke in our family. You could answer any "name that tune" or trivia question with "David Bowie" and we'd all agree that you were at least partially right because "David Bowie can do anything." **Page 60:** I think YOU should write a book about those tales. Send me a copy, I'd love to read it!

Any other questions? Let me know.