

Robin Sturgeon is ten, which makes him—by one year—our youngest contributor. We are not very familiar with the hobbies, plans, etc., of Sturgeon fils, but we can say on good authority that he has never been married and looks just like his father, though minus beard. This article was originally written as a school composition, but the chance to use it for our Special Sturgeon Issue was not to be missed. We look forward to publishing more of Mr. R. Sturgeon's writings in the future.

Martian Mouse

by Robin Sturgeon

This is an animal I'd like very much for a pet. It is a certain peculiar animal that lives on Mars. He has a mouse-like face, ears the like of a horse, a slim body and powerful hind legs which he jumps from peak to peak of Martian mountains. He eats well . . . *pets!* Cats, dogs, rabbits, and even horses of every kind. (Depending on the Martian Mouse)

These are the things that usually happens to your pet. No. 1: He (or she) got *mushed* under the wheels of an auto; No. 2: Fell off a cliff; No. 3: (last but not least, no sir!) The pet was taken captive by the Martian mouse who made a very good meal of it. You will probably think, "why do you want such a nasty pet?" And I answer, "because it would keep the dogs of the neighborhood away from here!" The end. P. S.! I hope your pet has a happy ending!

