



MARTIAN MAIL from www.storyfactory.org.au

APPKENTICE MAKTIAN AMBASSADOK CKEATIVE WKITING ACTIVITY PACK



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Greetings Earthlings

Do you ever wonder how come it's Earth-lings, and not Earthians, or Earthanites, or Earthanese? I mean, up here in space we have Martians, Venutians, Plutonians, Mercurians and then EarthLINGS. I'm just saying it's a little messy. Maybe sort yourself out Earth? For once?

It has come to my attention that some Earthlings believe that all Martians have giant heads, large buggy eyes, spindly bodies and are a greyish-green colour. How rude! To think that an entire planet's worth of people could be identical. I, for instance, wear a hat. It's red and huge and flashes. My mother says it is the best thing about me.

Look, I don't know if you are the ones in charge of this, but there's a fair bit of human junk cluttering up space these days. Some satellites, an old bit of a rocket, something called a 'rover'... Space is a big place, but you humans make a big mess. It's getting pretty cramped. I know that in the past we've left some odds and bods on Earth - the pyramids, the Easter Island statues, certain pop stars and politicians, but two wrongs don't make a right! Clean up this galaxy right now, young humanoid!

Now that the unpleasantness is out of the way, hello, nice to correspond with you, etc etc. How is your Martian Ambassador training going? Can you recite the seventeen creeds of the Gorflex yet? Have you bested the trials of Alpha Centauri 8? Can you poop upside down? I hope your progression is satisfactory.

In this pack you should find several pieces of very important paperwork to fill out, some old important Mars junk that I have mucked up and need help with, and also some cut and paste activities, to help you plan your own space mission, and to start writing your own stories (whether they feature a very beautiful Martian Librarian is completely up to you).

A pleasure as always,

Yours,



Marcia Ransad Martian Librarian Ranadak *מאמעמשעא

PERSONAL IDENTIFICATION FORM yadd at 53358 kapu a

We don't expect all our ambassadors to be of a similar age, level of education, or even species. Please fill in the following identification form.



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TEMPERAMENT 38 31 BU3744 JK5B44

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METHOD OF TRANSPORTATION SIN MUSUA

So, if you're going to join the team, you're going to have to earn your keep. We have received several pieces of communication from a nearby civilisation, yet cannot understand a single word. Please assist us in translating these by offering definitions to the following words. We have tried to help you in the task by giving you some context within which they appear.



Snergle

As in "She came with a message of peace, but was instead met with snergle."

Frinkzstooph

As in "Traditionally, Frinkzstooph would only be used once every year, to celebrate the new moon."

Tunglminium

As in "We knew he was right for the job, as he had excellent Tunglminium."

Flooshter

As in "I'm sorry to say that you have flooshter."

Sla'am

As in "Finally, a Sla'am to call my own."

Xyphonflorb

As in "Excuse me lady, but is this your Xyphonflorb?"

THE JOUKNAL OF KYKEK EOKKFOKD, EXPLORED ON MARS

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We have managed to recover the journal that belonged to one of Mars' most famous explorers, Kyber Zorkford. Zorkford went missing in the early months of Mars' 14th loop quadrant, and her journals contain valuable information about Mars' famous Dark Centre. Sadly some of it is smudged, so maybe you can just fill it in with whatever before we chuck it in a museum?



As I entered the caves of Quontark I was abruptly hit by a peculiar smell. It was something like crossed with the odour of . My nose wrinkled at the assault, and I must have looked like a as I cringed and squinted in the darkness. It was as dim and murky inside as a

and all I could see was a faint glimmer that looked a little like . In the distance I could hear a faint , and it reminded me of my childhood, when I would hear as the local called out to each other.

I reached into the gloom and was shocked by the texture. It felt like and as I brought my hand to my mouth in shock, I accidentally tasted the substance. It was like mixed with Disgusting!

INTERGALACTIC SPACE TREATY Vadd al 5355 Kapu a

All intergalactic ambassadors must recite the Space Treaty when they transfer from one cosmic quadrant to the next. Unfortunately the original words to the treaty were lost to the passing of time and bad translation, and now most life forms simply mumble through the lines and say the rhymes loudly.



Fill in your version of the Space Treaty below, just so you can practice.

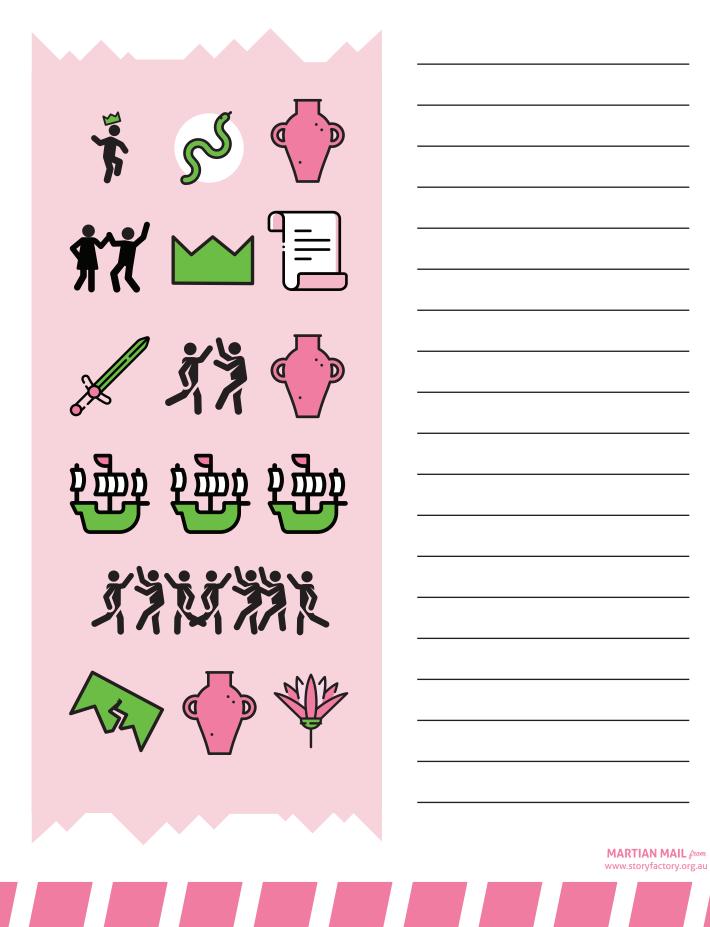
I	hereby declare:	
		face.
		space.
		comet
		upon it
		asteroid
		android.
		tungsten
		fun then.
		lunar.
		true star.
		laser gun.
		chase or run.
		addition
		mission.
		phaser.
		quasar.
		pulsar chart.
		all my heart.
		·

THIS MYSTERIOUS WEAVING THING

AN YARAFE SAR AFRENDER NAR SA SEANCHER NA

Um, whoops. I didn't know this was a valuable tapestry. I really did think it was just ornately patterned toilet paper. Well, fool me once... Anyway, I managed to save this portion of what is apparently an invaluable artefact, but I completely lost the translation of what it all means. Any chance you can help me out and just... make up what all these pictographs are trying to say? I know it's an ancient story about something.





THE FOUNDING OF A NATION yadd ak 53755 kapu a

Attn Person who decided to tell me about when humans first landed on the deserted planet Pluto. Unfortunately, our fax machine is a little busted, and we could only read certain words. Please fill in the missing information below to assist us in better understanding the origins of this community.

e year	
saw something in the distance, which turned out to be	
Saw Something in the distance, which tarried out to be	
first building erected was a	
and so they named it	
an unlikely choice for Governor, because	
they celebrated with the local delicacy	
soon found that the town was rich in the resource	
, a disaster that no one saw coming	
a funny coincidence, which led to the nickname for the townspeople,	

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THE CANDY BAK IS NOW BLUKPIN'

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Many of the visitors to Mars are from other planets or solar systems, meaning they have, like, totally different candies. As such, we have to tack little cards alongside all the snacks so people know what they're in for. Mostly they are in for bugs, but hey, different bugs taste like different things! Refine your pallette! Anyway, please describe these jubes for noobs.





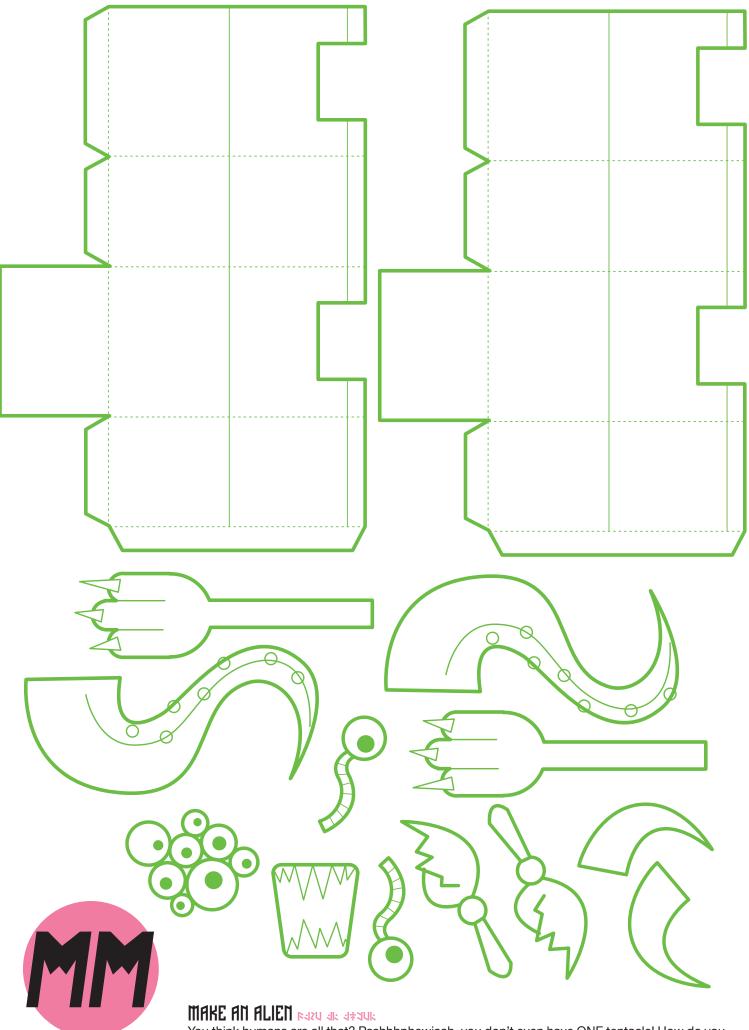


CHIT CHAT

Looks like: _____

Smells like: _____

Tastes like:



MARTIAN MAIL from www.storyfactory.org.au You think humans are all that? Psshhhphewisah, you don't even have ONE tentacle! How do you pick up a banana if you drop it while fighting the most horrible Venutian Person Trap? Use the above models to create some superior beings. And then pray they'll come to help you survive!

BUILD A LANDING MODULE AFA48 AAFA 4978342 6445740

Floating through space may be the most exhilirating, yet peaceful, experience known to all species throughout the galaxies. Another cool thing is landing, because the chances of a snack floating past in deep space are pretty rare. Design yourself a landing module. What tools do you need? How many robot arms should it have? Is a pizza oven in the bathroom over-the-top, or just smart foresight? You decide! 42

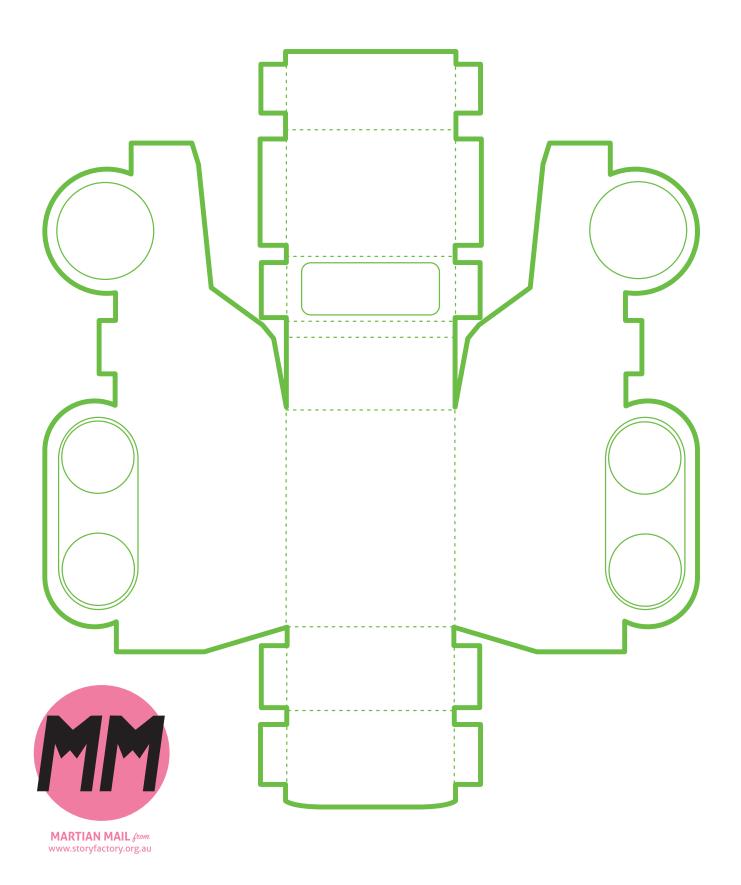


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BOUND SALEFTIE 47678 8470444740 Need to communicate back to Earth? Attach this satellite to your module for full communication purposes, and then decorate it with... oooh... I dunno, a rainbow?

RUILY ADAL ACHICLE 47342 17774 LASA44A

"Maaaaaaaaan, that is one totally sweet ride!" While aliens rarely speak like 'cool' characters from '90s Earth movies, you can tell that is what they're thinking when they see you drive past in this all-terrain, oxygenated, exploration buggy. Or maybe not? Depends how you decorate it I guess.



STOKYTELLING CUBES

રંગદારાગ≶દે દેને કંગદર ક્રોસેન્ રોસેન્ રાગ્રે કે પ્રચાર્ગ ને! પ્રક્રાપ્રકો પ્ર≋

So actually I have heaps of jobs. Cool, huh? The answer is no. They take forever and I get paid in swidgets, which haven't been a recognised currency on Mars since the Great Emperor Larvae choked on two and had to be dissected for his royal gloop. Anyway, one of my jobs is to write the entire history of literature for Mars. Yep. We only just got books, and now I have to fill them all.

So I was thinking I'd try and outsource a bunch of this to Earth. Kids - write a story, please? Maybe one day I'll publish it on Mars. You think J. K. Rowling has a book on Mars? I've designed these storytelling cubes to help - just cut and paste them, and you'll be three throws away from the beginning of an awesome story. Good luck!



