

3rd Grade Personal Narrative: Astronauts

Task Prompt: Write a story about an astronaut adventure using information and details from the sources to improve your story.

Mission to the Stars

Lena floated inside the Internashunal Space Station, her face pressed close to the window. Earth looked like a giant blue ball, covered in swirly white clouds. Stars twinkled all around her, more than she had ever seen before. It was hard to believe she was really here. She had trained for years to get ready for space, learning all about the planets, practicing first aid, and even scuba diving to get used to moving in wate-less gravity. But no training could prepare her for how amazeing space really was. It felt like she was inside a dream.

Just as she was about to write in her notebook, a loud alarm beeped through the station, making her jump. Red lights flashed on the control panel, and a warning message scrolled across the screen. “What’s happening?” Lena asked, twisting in midair to face Commander Patel.

Commander Patel’s eyes narrowed as he studied the screen. “One of the oxigen tanks isn’t working,” he said. His voice was calm, but Lena could tell this was serious. “Lena, Alex, get your space suits on. We need to fix this fast, and that means a spacewalk.”

Lena’s stomak flipped. A spacewalk? She had practiced for this back on Earth, but now it was really happening! She and Alex quickly grabbed their helmets and gloves, suiting up as fast as they could. Lena’s hands were shaking a little, but she took a deep breath to calm herself. Alex grinned as he checked his suit. “First time outside?” he asked.

Lena nodded. “Yep. No pressure, right?” she said, trying to sound confident.

The airlock doors slid open with a soft hiss, and Lena gasped as she stepped outside. Space stretched forever in every direction, silent and endless. Below her, Earth glowed like a giant marble, its oceans and clouds swirling in shades of blue and white. The stars were brighter than she had ever imagined, twinkling all around her like tiny diamonds. It was the most beautiful thing she had ever seen.

“Wow,” Lena whispered.

“Stay focused,” Alex reminded her. “We’ve got a job to do.”

Lena nodded and carefully pulled herself along the station’s handrails toward the damaged oxygen tank. Moving in space was tricky—it felt like swimming, but there was no water to push against. She reached for the broken filter and slowly loosened the bolts. Suddenly, the old part wiggled loose and started floating away!

“Oh no!” she gasped, reaching out as fast as she could. At the last second, she grabbed it before it could drift off into space.

“Nice catch,” Alex said with a chuckle.

Lena let out a nervous laugh. “Not letting this one get away!” She handed Alex the broken part and took the new filter from him. Carefully, she locked it into place, twisting the bolts as tightly as she could.

“That should do it,” Alex said, double-checking her work.

As they made their way back inside, Lena felt her heart still racing from the excitement. When the airlock doors closed behind them, the crew erupted in cheers. The alarm had stopped, and the oxygen system was back to normal. Commander Patel smiled at Lena. “Well done, astronaut,” he said. “You saved the mission.”

Lena grinned, her whole body tingling with excitement. She had dreamed of being an astronaut since she was little, and now she had just completed her first spacewalk. As she floated beside her team, she knew one thing for sure—this was only the beginning of her adventures in space.