



My Journey 2 the Center of the Earth
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Special thanks to my fans who took the time to read my books. Also thank you to those who read my books but did not like it.

Name: Renae Green

Age: 14

Date: June 25, 2011

Last Birthday: February 27, 2010

Dear Journal,

'My Last Birthday'

Ok! My dad is playing dumb, for my birthday he said that he's taking me to the Center of the Earth. It sounds cool but this better be good, because last time he brought me Out of Space it was really a Space Museum and it was so boring.

I got out of bed 7:00 am and went downstairs for breakfast. Mom was busy in the kitchen making breakfast but there was no sign of dad anywhere! I sat down at the table and said good morning and mom cheerfully said good morning and happy birthday then she looked like she was hiding something. For a minute there I thought she was hiding something but she placed a plate of cornmeal porridge, banana pancakes with strawberry syrup and a glass of fresh fruit punch in front of me. Hmmm, my favorites! After I ate, I went to my family room, only to find my friends: Tiffanie, Terriea, Annissa, Anessia, Amanda, Dymand, Alex, Moesha and G-rose, with presents ready for me. We had a blast, singing, dancing and telling jokes.

After that, I went outside to look for my dad. I saw him in the drive way, and then he spotted me when I was almost near him. He sang (more like crow) happy birthday to me (thank God no one was around) then pulled me into a bear hug. He then pulled me into the garage and showed me a weird machine. It was shaped like a mini pencil with a big screw at the end of it and had four wheels on it; it had two seats at the front and one at the back. My jaws dropped instantly as I saw this machine thing.

Suddenly grandma pulled up in our drive way (I have to give the woman credit she for is the best driver I know). She got out of her car and ran to me as fast as her little old legs could bring her and gave me a kiss on my cheek. Then she went in her overly sized handbag and pulled out a hideous dress and said happy birthday (I have to tell you, I'm glad it isn't on of her vegetable jelly-Os again).

So dad and I got inside the machine thing, just to see grandma right behind us, so I turned to dad and said “Dad, where is grandma going?”

He said that she was coming too. Every time grandma comes to my birthday parties or comes anywhere she always spoils it. Like the time she came to my 12th birthday party, she talked almost all time at the party about how she use to change my pampers and stuff. I was so embarrassed! I never had a birthday party since. So she got in and said “Seat belts everyone or this thing isn’t going to move!” So we put on our seat belts and dad started the engine and drove to the back yard.

The machine ripped through the back yard lawn so quickly. Soon as we were not visible to the people, we stopped. Then a female-voice came from the speakers “This is the *Earth’s Crust*. It is a layer of solid rocks clamped together”. Well I thought the ‘earth’s crust’ looked like a pile of rocks mount together (Isn’t that what she said?). Dad gave me a camera and I took a picture of it. I looked behind me, just to see grandma fast asleep.

We didn’t stay long there! We moved to the *Mantle* and then the same voice came on and said “This is the *Mantle*. It is made up of molten rocks. This is the upper part of the *Mantle* that is called the *Lithosphere*. It is crushed together forming a layer.” The *Upper Mantle* doesn’t really look that good. It looks like *Magma*. I took pictures and we moved on.

We stopped again. Thinking that we have reached to core when the voice came on and said “We are not at the core but at the *Asthenosphere*.” I looked over at dad. He was so quiet, and he is never quiet. “It has molten rocks that are hotter then the *Lithosphere* and is under more pressure.

This part of the *Mantle* is soft and can bend super easily”. I took some pictures. Trust me; I have a new nickname to call that red headed girl at my school.

Finally! The core of the earth! Then the voice said “We are not finally at the earth’s core but at the *Lower Mantle* that is solid, just below the *Asthenosphere*. The solid material extends all the way to the *Earth’s Core*. This is going to be a long journey.” This part of the *Mantle* as no weird names, thank God.

The hours felt like years, for us to reach the core. I took out a pack of beef jerky. As I pulled it open grandma jumped up and grabbed the bag

from me and wax it down in two twos. "Good stuff, good stuff...hmm"
she said.

Then the voice came on again. "This is the Earth's Core. It is made up of mainly metals, iron and nickel. It's divided into two parts outer, which is liquid it's a layer of molten metal that surrounds the inner and inner, which is solid." I took a few pictures of it and then we moved again. "What kind of garbage is this?" grandma said and went on and on and on. Dad then led over to me and said "I like her better when is was sleeping". "Me too" I said "You don't happen to have an eject button for the back seat?" "I do but I can't do that to your grandmother. Besides your mother will kill me!" we both giggled.

Then the same voice came again. "The inner core is a bouncy ball of solid metal". Well to me it looked like a disco ball. Then the voice came back "Time to go home!" I quickly took pictures and we made a U-turn and up we went.

We reach home back in time for dinner and grandma kept on going on and on about how boring it was. Actually it was the best birthday trip ever! (I'm glad grandma didn't stay and cooked because that food would kill me). She made my 10th birthday cake once and it was so salty, she said "I ran out of sugar so I used to next better thing, salt!" Oh grandma, I love her so much. And at least I can get an A on my geography project.
That's my journey to the Center of the Earth!

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