

“Okay, okay, what are we going to do with Earth?” asked the Sun. “Mars, I do not want to hear a single thing about a meteorite!” the Sun adds. “What are we dealing with anyway, here?” asked Jupiter. “Okay lets see here; plastic pollution, wildfires, climate change...oh” the Sun stops. “CORONAVIRUS.” says the Sun. “What’s that?” asked Pluto and Mercury. “Well, people are being asked to stay 6 feet apart-“ “6 centimeters?” Saturn interrupts. “No!” replies the Sun. “I still don’t see why we can’t just hit them with a meteorite! It worked with the dinosaurs!!” said Mars. “MARS” the rest of the solar system shouts. “And they’re out of toilet paper.” Says the Sun. “Excuse me, why do they need toilet paper? This is a HAND problem.” Asks Mercury. “I’m DYING!!” Earth wails. “Just move closer to the sun! That’s what I did,” said Mars. “We need to help earth guys! This is serious and we needs to stop treating toilet paper like diamonds!” said the Sun. “Why do teens have to be so SOCIAL?!” said Neptune “if anybody needs toilet paper, its me!!” said Uranus laughing hard. “Just because you’re so gassy doesn’t mean you get to make toilet humor in serious situations Uranus!” said Earth. “Does anybody want to talk about this over this years Olympics?” asks Pluto. “THERE ARE NO OLYMPICS THIS YEAR!” said the Earth and Sun. “Maybe Hailey’s Comet can help with Earths problem,” said mars. “MARS!!!” the Sun screams. “What if we find that Russian officer’s button from the 80’s?” suggested Mars. “WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?!” said the Sun. In the end, the planets decide that the people on Earth will have to fix the problems they caused on their own. So, what are you going to do to help?