

## The moon is hollow

Before Armstrong even put his feet on the moon, he already knew...the moon was hollow..

As hollow as the old willow tree in his back yard.

Although it should have been Aldrin (his co-pilot) to put the first step on the moon, HE did: one small step, but even so...

It appeared that the moon was hollow, as hollow as the old willow in his backyard.

The first step sounded like a hammerstroke on an empty winebarrel.

- Jesus... Armstrong thought.. but that did not help.

- I should not have done this.

- I hoped for... and why?

- eternal fame...and what do I get?

- a hollow moon... and fear

- what is inside...?

- hello...it sounded all of a sudden...

A little yellow eyed penguin crept out of the moon

- how are you? The yellow eyed asked.

- I am fine - Armstrong lied, because that was what the thing to say.

- I am the first man on the moon... he added.

- OK but we are the first 20.000 Y.E.P IN the moon, how about that...

The yellow-eyed giggled a little en continued:

- we swam via a black hole in the Arctic into the moon, and we feel very happy here.

So.. the moon is yours? Armstrong asked flabbergasted.

- It depends on...

- are you religious? asked the Y.E.

- of course. Armstrong exclaimed.

- I am sorry old chap... it won't work...

- without gravity, you can not be religious... or serious...

- it is a world of fun... in here...