

Race for the Moon



Part V

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Tír na nÓg

Chapter 1



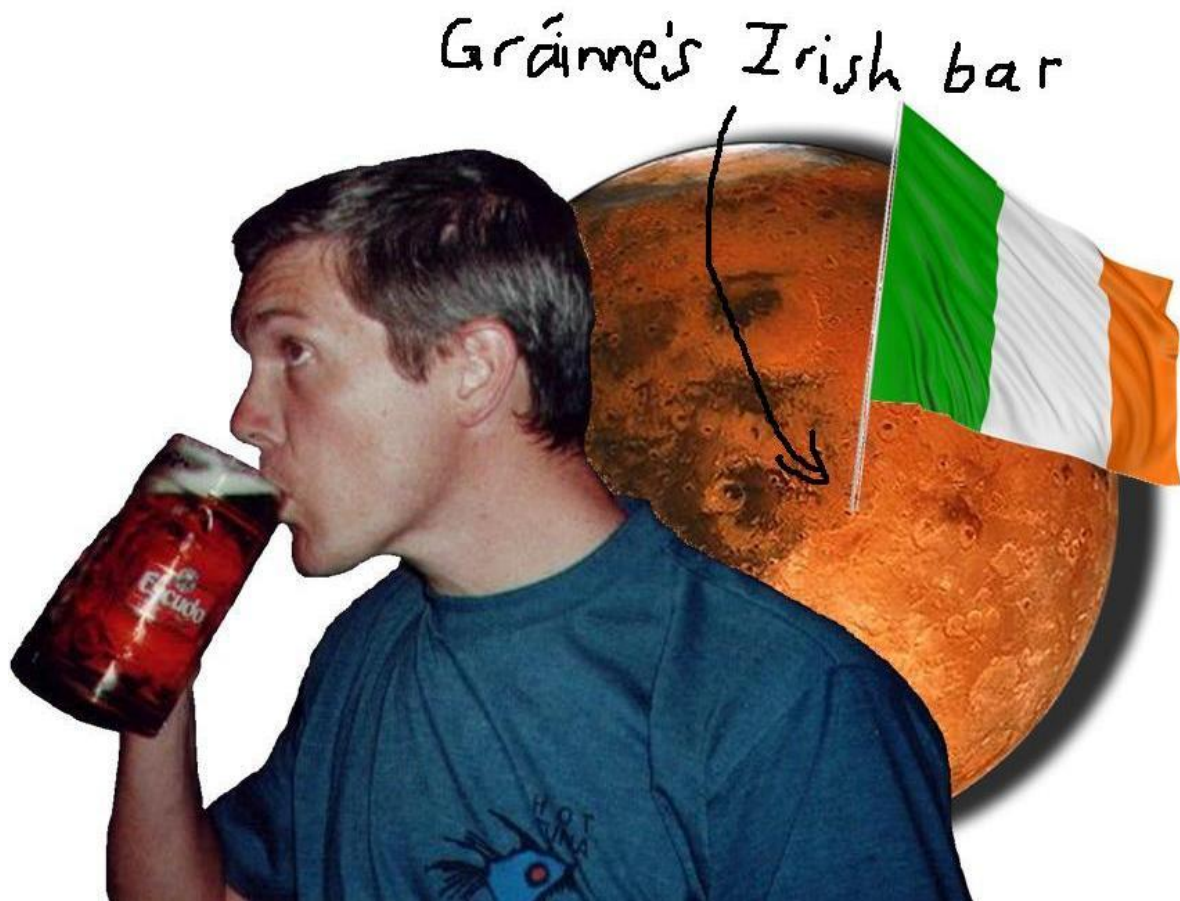
If you want to get a sense of the first Irish bar I am planning for the Moon, imagine this...

Palm trees. Lush forest. A small waterfall cascading down rocks as it falls into the small lake below. On the other side of the geodesic domes, beyond the glass, the Lunar landscape chosen for spectacular views.

And there just beyond a copse of trees, in a clearing, lies the first Irish bar on the Moon. The sound of uilleann pipes and the bodhrán playing soothing background music. A few jigs and a reel.

To bid you welcome after your long trip.

[Titanic – Party on Third Class](#)



And to welcome you to the Gráinne's Pub, the first Irish pub on Mars

Guinness – Dancing Man

Because for me the Moon is just a stopping off point on my way to Mars.

After all I am Zefram Cochrane. I could build a spaceship to go to the Moon about as easily as most countries could build a bus. Mars is not a big challenge for me.

People have no idea how easy aerospace is for me.

Race for the Moon



End of Part V