

## Title: Alien Invasion

It started much like any other day, however that soon changed. As usual I was dragged out of bed, still half asleep and trudged down the stairs, stumbling into the kitchen. Yawning, I pulled out a bowl of Cornflakes and blanketed them in ice cold milk, spilling some on my 3 sizes too small pyjamas. I thought it would be another normal day, if only I had known...

In a flash, I had devoured my breakfast and was dashing back upstairs to get changed. I couldn't be late again! Within a matter of minutes, I had scruffily changed and was out of the door; I couldn't be late! I sprinted down the street before leaping over the fence into the field, taking the shortcut. I stopped. I stared. I gaped. Right before me, flying in the cloudy grey sky, was a fiery flashing object plummeting down to Earth; it came crashing to the floor!

Curiosity running through my veins, I crept forward, barely breathing, heading towards the unidentified object that had just punched a hole in the sky. Cautiously, I pulled apart the deadly brambles, they had already made enough scars. What lay before me was stunning; I was speechless! A futuristic fireball entangled in vines and bushes lay in the crater, metres away from me. My breathing rate quickened as I advanced towards the mysterious craft. As I peeped over the edge, I managed to catch a glimpse of a vehicle that looked like it belonged in Star Wars, before green vapour swirled and surrounded me. I was engulfed in it. Within seconds, I was rolling on the floor, coughing, spluttering, gasping for air. I was in a fight with the gas; a fight I was going to lose! When I got up – it knocked me down. When I tried escaping – it trapped me. My head was swirling, as the vicious animal attacked and attacked. Then everything went black....

I woke up later. It could have been seconds later, minutes later or hours later, but I didn't care. I could only lie on the floor rubbing my stinging red eyes. Thoughts drifted through my perplexed mind. What had just happened? What was in the fireball? Where did the gas come from? Thoughtful, I sat on the soggy, wet Autumn grass taking in what had happened, when I suddenly realised – SCHOOL!!!! Shaking, I glanced down at my grimy, cracked watch – 8.42- three minutes left!! I took off like a rocket, racing through the mud-spattered field. I needed to make it!

Leaping over the fence, I shot down the road, crashing through the school doors. I took a left, then a right and bundled through the classroom's rough wooden door. My teacher's jaw hit the floor. In my panic to get there, I had not checked my appearance before running in, I was a mess. My tattered and ripped trousers exposed my bare flesh. My shirt, untucked, was covered in sticky muddy patches and my blazer was torn to shreds. My shoes were dotted with monstrous holes, revealing my bruised and battered feet. My hair, entangled with grass, looked a mess and my aching eyes were red like blood. As my teacher's mouth closed, she could only mumble two words, "You're late."

My head hanging in shame, I stumbled over to my desk and melted down into my chair. I could feel everyone's eyes glaring at me, watching my every move, eating away at my soul!

Later, I sat alone in the plain, white walled detention room, staring out of the window at the abandoned playground. Today had been a nightmare. Firstly, I had been forced to wear the manky spare uniform which was too big and covered in dirt and filth from the many previous wearers. I was isolated all day, not even the teachers would talk to me. All I could do was grit my teeth and bear through the torture of the day. But this was not what I was thinking about. Infuriated, I thought back to what had caused me to be late – the mysterious craft. Cursing, I glanced out of the grubby window and spied a familiar object hovering in the air...

I didn't care about detention. Anger running through my body, I stormed out into the deserted playground. Clenching my fists, I craned my neck upwards, staring at the strange thing flying above me. Numerous flashing lights were located around it and a miniscule capsule was perched on top. I opened my mouth to scream, however no sound came out. There was no doubt about it. What stood in front of me was a UFO!

I wanted to run but my legs were rigid, as if stuck to the floor. In awe, I watched as the UFO slowly made its descent – towards the ground – towards me. I collapsed to the floor as the craft was upon me. Thudding to the ground, it made a sound that echoed around the four corners of the world. Billowing smoke wafted out into the chilly Autumn air, blocking out everything in sight. I could only stare as a figure came out. It was as green as moss and as tall as the sky. It had a thin fragile body that cautiously approached me. A gigantic, gnarled hand came crashing to the floor before me. I was transfixed. All I could do was stare into the creature's deep, black never-ending eyes. They were like black holes sucking me in. Suddenly, there came a blinding flash of light. I opened my eyes. Finally, I was truly home....