

My Crash Landing to Earth!!

About Neila

Hi, I am Neila and I am 29 years old. I work at Space Patrol as a space mobile operator it is where you look after space, though I am not that good at it. Anyway I think of myself as some-alien who is kind and thoughtful. I have a family and I live with them so let me tell you about them.

My Family

Mum - I have a very bossy mum but she is the nicest alien you will ever meet. Trust me I live with her, so I know what it is like living with her.

Dad - my dad is very annoying - skip - I don't want to talk about him, it is embarrassing!

Big brother - I have a big brother. He is called Hugo. He has the same name as my boss, just not the same surname. My boss's name is Hugo Boss and my big bro's (that is what I call him - big bro) name is Hugo Alien, well that is my family surname. We call ourselves the Aliens. You see, my brother picked my name and this is how he picked it: A-L-I-E-N and if you reverse it, you get

N-E-I-L-A . You see? How clever! And that's every alien in my family!

So let me tell you more about my space patrol. I started working last month (June) and I passed all my tests (yay) so yeah, but I wasn't that good at flying a space ship but I still got my flying licence. I don't know why. I think my instructor was being dumb and made me pass, and this is why you don't ask your dad to judge your flying test, unless he is a pro or he is serious, or he's a teacher himself. I also got top tips from my boss:

1. Not to sleep whilst flying
2. Not to go on iPhone
3. Not to go over 1000 miles per hour
4. Not to go too close to the planets
5. No loud music

So that is that. Let me tell you how I crash landed on planet Earth ...

So the night before it all happened, I went shopping with my mates and stayed up late because it was my free weekend. The next day someone called in sick so I had to step in. While I was in the plane, dad called (oh no)! So I accepted the call and turned the music high so I could not hear, and then I fell asleep. While I was asleep, I punched the button (idiot) and flew at 20,000 miles per hour!! So yes...

Let me tell you what I saw, and what I thought...

I saw a big lump of metal and people were sitting in the lump and holding a leathery thing (steering wheel) and moving their hands. It is much simpler in my land; we just say where we want to go and teleport to those places. There was another lump in the sky and it had wings; it was called an airplane, whereas we just use a spaceship - easy peasy!

I saw somebody getting a scarf to buy and in exchange they were giving paper and some circular metal with a tail on it and a wrinkly head and in the next lane a lady was paying with her card. We just take what we want and leave - super easy ay!

I saw someone with a rectangular piece of metal with an apple on the end saying things like, "Hi Hun want a donut? I'm at Simmons." or "Want to go out tonight?" and saying things back like, "Yes Hun, I do want a doughnut," or "Yes, I do want to go out. Do you want to go to the cinema hall?" and all that weird fiff faff. So yes, how weird. If we want to speak with someone, we send envelopes with speaking inside which means we can say things into an envelope and seal it and it will instantly reach, and I will send it back to you. How cool.

My learning was to never go to sleep again or pick up dad's phone calls otherwise something bad will happen or not to listen to loud music ever again or not to go near the red button. So I think I've learnt my lesson. Do you?

Now let me tell you how I got back home. Well, I did not exactly fix my spaceship... I stole someone's passport and ticket and disguised as a pilot, delayed the flight and went home. Bye. See you later!

Neila xxx

By Aarisha – Age 9