

## The Alien and the Figure

Smash! Bang! Crash! Suddenly, our spaceship crashed (and we all knew this was going to happen as Ben suggested we go and explore on a half tank) on this planet called *Earth*. *Earth* is a peculiar, mysterious planet; it's home to *humans*. Humans speak gibberish as we have no idea about what they are saying.

"Where are we?" I asked discombobulated.

"We're on a planet called *Earth*." the captain replied, staring at the spaceship, "Oh no. The engine is fried. Start unpacking as it is going to be a long time till we get home."

"Thanks a lot Ben" all the crew exclaimed annoyed.

As we looked for a place to settle into, we saw the things they call humans and something called a dog. It was a mysterious figure with this weird thing that had a pointy thing sticking out from its butt. It started lunging towards me. I jumped in terror and ran faster than I have ever done in my life only to find that the thing kept chasing me. Finally, after what felt like years, the thing slowed down and I -as well as the others- ran for my life.

When we stopped, I noticed that our spaceship was close to a nearby hut. The huts here are different to the huts at home. Here, they are feeble and made out of straw however, at home they are made out of bricks and are very herculean. Surprisingly, after we went in, we found out that the hut was completely empty-especially when you are like us and have already seen so many 'things.

We put our bags down and went to explore where we would be living. We saw *roads* and these things with four wheels and it was made out of metal. It looked just like a spaceship but it had wheels like the ones on a bike but just fatter. We saw *shops* that sell clothes which are the things that *humans* put on themselves. After a day's worth of exploring, we went back inside the hut and explored the inside of it.

When we got in and looked outside this small hole, our eyes took years to adjust to the beauty that surrounded us. There were mountains as tall as the sky, grass so lush and smooth that you could sleep on it and finally the trees swaying sideways almost as if - just like home- they were waving at us.

"Actually Ben, it was worth coming here. You wouldn't see this beauty anywhere on Planet 216304. I think it was worth roaming around on a half tank." I exclaimed in awe

as I looked at the beautiful scenery that lay in front of me. Suddenly, everyone busted into laughter and after a few minutes some even started agreeing. Taking another look out the hole, I saw that night had fallen and the only thing illuminating the pitch, black sky was the glistening, shimmering moon. As well as that, the silver stars laid scattered in the sky

“See I told you it would be worth it. I come here every week and I knew you would like it. Go and look at the attic. There is only space for one person at a time. Agent28374601, you go first,” replied Ben with a tint of pride in his words.

“Cool. Thanks,” I said. Little did I know that the attic was not going to be what I expected it to be.

I walked up the stairs and into the attic. I tripped over some suitcases and fell over. After a few seconds I jumped back up on my feet. Creak! I realized that I wasn't the only person there. Peering into the caliginous darkness, I saw a bewildering figure launching towards me. I ran for my life only to find the creature still following me. Suddenly, it plunged at me and knocked me unconscious. My head hit the floor and my surroundings lay in a blur. Once I got up, I saw it again, this time it was standing in front of me.

“You're scared now.” the creature said, hoping to have scared me.

“Of course not. You're just a figment of my imagination.” I replied. The creature looked confused. Now me and my friends have watched way too many scary Halloween stories to know what to do when you come face to face with a ghost.

“Oh, look. What's that?” I exclaimed as the creature turned around. I took a vase and captured the ghost. Ecstatically, I turned back around and went back downstairs to tell the others about what had happened. Little did I know the vase was cracking.

The End

**By Riana Ragel - Age 10**