

See Them Aliens.

Prolouge

It was just another day in Nevada. Mom was on a business trip again, Dad was still at the Gas Station after 16 years, and I was scrolling through Facebook aimlessly. Well, Until I wasn't. Out of nowhere, an Event caught my eye.

"Storm Area 51, They Can't Stop All Of Us."

Of course, I, at first, thought this was some sort of a joke or prank. But upon closer inspection, I found that thousands of people had signed up.

"If we naruto run, we can move faster than their bullets. Let's see them aliens."

Then, I had the craziest thought of my entire life. Why don't I see some aliens too? I knew I could be arrested, or worse, but I just wanted to know what was in there. Alien Spacecraft? The Map to El Dorado? The Hand Sanitizer that kills 100% of germs? I couldn't resist! I signed myself right up and added it to my phone's calendar.

September 20th - Visit Area 51.

Just then, I got a phone call from my best bud, Miles.

"Hey, John! I gotta tell you something *really* important!"

"What is it, Miles?"

"I'm assembling a crew to help Storm Area 51! You want in?"

"Sign me up, my friend."

"Sweet! And, Hey, We need disguises!"

"I'll be right over."

Chapter One

“So, What are our disguises gonna be?”

That was Hiro speaking. He was always the one to ask/state the obvious.

“I dunno.”

That was Ray. He didn’t even know why we were here. He just saw the rest of the squad pull in to my place and wanted to come, too.

“Guys!” That was me, “I just got the best idea!”

“What?” Everyone had asked at the same time.

“Okay, Okay. How about we do disguises like we’re going to ComiCon?”

“Oh, I think I know where this is going,” Miles said, “Our costumes are going to have powers corresponding to who we go as?”

“Well, We’re no Avengers, but we’ll try our best,” I responded to him, “I already have an idea for mine. I’ll be Luigi. And I’ll have a real working Poltergust to suck up the bullets.”

“Dude! That’s awesome!”

And that was Jason. He was always the first one to say that something was ‘awesome’.

“I know! And- And for mine,” Miles said, clearly hyped up, “I’ll be Tails! A- And I’ll have a jetpack thing, letting me fly!”

“Was that sarcasm, or were you being serious. I couldn’t quite tell,” Hiro questioned.

“No, I’m being serious! My Uncle is an engineer! He can build me something that’ll make me fly!”

Miles lived with his uncle, since his parents didn’t want him. He can’t complain too much, though. His uncle was super slack on him.

“You’re uncle’s an engineer?” Ray questioned towards Miles.

“You didn’t know?” Me and Hiro said at the exact same time.

“Jinx!” We said at the same time again.

“Guys, Guys.” Jason inquired, “This isn’t about our families. This is about us getting costumes and tech so we can break into one of the most secure facilities on Earth, and getting some of that sweet alien tech.”

“Well, yea. True,” Hiro stated, “But stating the obvious is what I do, alright? So leave that to me.”

“Hey, man,” I interjected, “Let everyone have a turn to state the obvious.”

“GUYS!” Miles intervened for us, “We’re getting off topic. We need to focus on the plan.”

“What plan?” The rest of us responded.

“Well, We need a plan,” Miles said, “Or else we’re not getting very far. Or, at least, a general idea of what we’re going to do.”

“I know exactly what we’re going to do,” Hiro said, a bit paranoid, “We’re all going to die!”

“Nice attitude you got there,” I snarked.