

## *The day I Met a Space Creature*

*As George strolled out of his back door he stop shocked and stared at the lifeless creature, which was about a metre away from an odd shape but it looked like a spaceship. “It’s an extra teresteral!” I cried. “blah it stinks it could knock me out.”*

*It just lay there sprawled out on the green grass. I grabbed a stick from the tree while holding my nose because of the smell and I then slowly walked up to it and then prodded it in the head with the stick three times. It didn’t move, I done it again, still nothing. I began to panic the green alien wasn’t moving.*

*“I think its hurt,” I said to myself. I looked around my back yard to see what had happened when I spotted a black liquid coming from its head. “I think it’s blood” I said. And with that I knew he was knocked out.*

*“Umm what do you do I do now?” I asked myself, beginning to panic. “What do you do to a human when they’re knocked out? Um splash water on them.” I realised. I then bolted inside and got a pale of water and then splashed it over the alien’s face. As it jerked to the side its massive eyes open and stood up.*

*The alien stood there lifeless. “Can you speak?” I asked . It remained silent but then turned and waddled up to its spacecraft, climbed in and then in a flash it was gone. “Bye,” I said. Then went back inside.*

The end

by George Gibson