

MARIAN O.

THEY ARE REAL I TELL YOU

"Mom please, I'm begging you, please don't make me move to Alabama with dad. I hear that its full of weird people, people that don't believe in aliens", said Patrick. "Rick, I'm pretty sure you'll find at least one friend at school." "WHAT IF I DON'T MOM, WHAT IF THEY DON'T LIKE ME BECAUSE I AM SO WEIRD, WHAT IF NOT ONLY THE LAMEST KID DOSNT WANT TO BE MY FRIEND BECAUSE I BELIVE IN ALIENS, WHAT IF-" " PATRICK QUIT SPEAKING THAT KIND OF NEGITIVE LANGUAGE, YOU KNOW I HATE IT WHEN YOU SPEAK LIKE THAT". An awkward silence fills the car and I'm just sitting there just asking myself what am I going to do. For crying out loud, I am going to Alabama, I'm leaving all my friends back at home in California, and worst of all, I am going to be the *new kid* at Selma Alabama High, and worse than that, I'm probably going to be the only 11th grader that still believes in aliens. As we pass through Mississippi, I see a sign that says NOW LEAVING MISSISSIPPI and now instead of having butterflies in my stomach, I have every sort of wild life throughout my whole body. And a few feet after that, there is was a whole new sign that says NOW ENTERING ALABAMA. After we cross through that sign I begin to feel like I want to hurl. I could sense it from my head down to my feet that this place was infested with aliens. But lucky enough I was prepared with only the best of the best equipment. When we finally arrived at dad's house I unloaded all of my stuff into my new room, and kept all my alien supplies on the desk. My mom and dad don't get along so she didn't even thing of considering coming in. As soon as I said my I love you's, she drove off faster than you could say Jonny Apple Seed. Dad told me all the rules and procedures of living under his roof: 1. Don't leave your room a mess. 2. no being rude. 3. do house work. He told me that he has already got me enrolled in Selma and I am all ready for school. My dad and I don't get along very well so all I could say was yes sir and no sir and after 260 more rules, I was given permission to go settle in and wash up for dinner. I got my outfit ready, my backpack packed, and I took a bath. After all of that, I started getting prepared. It took me 3 hours to finish 5 gadgets. When I say I am ready, I mean I AM READY! After supper I went straight to bed to see what Alabama has in stalk. The next day I went to school and I got into first period and I thought to my self that this wasn't going to be *too* bad. It wasn't *that bad* until she called me, until he told me that I should up to the front and introduce myself. I tried EVERYTHING to get out of this situation, I even tried speaking an different language, coincidentally he knew how to speak it too. As I walked miserably down that assail, I began to hear people snicker and giggle. And typical me I started to speak low and stutter." He-hello everyone m-m-m-my name I-is Patrick bu-bu-but people ca-ca-call me Rick. I-I-I am from Cali-fornia and I be-be-believe in aliens. More giggles, more chuckles, and more snickers, I could even hear someone bust outlaughing. I felt offended then I started spitting out a lot of information about aliens. Mr. Scrooger raised his voice saying that that's enough. Not only was it in 1st period, it was in all of my classes. Even worse: I DIDN'T MAKE 1 FRIEND TODAY! I was ready for this day to be over lucky for me, I only had 15 more minutes in this place. As soon as I got home, I got down to business. Throughout after school, I was able to make five more inventions. 8 down, 11 more to do. I got everything finished and I went to sleep. Before I went to sleep I was hoping and praying that tomorrow would be better than today. The following day people are pointing, staring, and laughing at me. Rude out bursts kept on blowing at me and with every one of them, I answered them saying "they are real" I never said anything else and I never changed to tone of

my voice. That happened constantly for the last 3 weeks but I gave them the same answer. During those 3 weeks I wasn't just doing anything, I was building inventions. By the end of the 3 weeks I finished building 11 all of the, PERFECTLY. Then after the three weeks sign's of aliens occurred, the sky turned red and purple. But I was prepared. Maggie was complimenting the sky and I told her that those were the aliens."say are your parents aliens that neglected you when you were an alien, is that why your so weird, face it alien boy there are no aliens and there never will be any. Nobody believes you and no one ever will", then her and her friends walked with and giggled. one day they will pay, one day. A few weeks passed by and many reports came in about missing citizens of Alabama. Nobody suspected the aliens. I kept on warning them but nobody would listen. Until more than half of the school was gone that's when people started getting concerned. A week later only 20 people were at school then people started coming up to me asking me questions about the aliens. But before I answered them, they had to admit that they were wrong. Those who didn't had their families and themselves abducted. Those who did got thought the weaknesses of aliens. Then us 8 formed a team. we immediately arrived at the lab aka my room.we got all the weapons and returned back to battle field. it was a quick yet bloody war but it was worth every second and minute. At the end of the day we saved more than 162k lives. Everyday after that I was thanked and I earned many more friends.