

Alien Plaque

“As the king of the Galra, I shall be thy first to choose my subjects” said king Zarkon. Here we are, sitting in shackles, waiting to be turned over to the Galra militia forcefully. 3 months ago, most of the people of Earth didn't even know that the Galra existed. 3 months ago I led a normal life as Martin Ganzoles who worked for Bloomberg in New York City. Here, I am known by the war commanders as subject 779747, who is being forced to be a Galra worker on the Galra warship. Let me tell you how this all started.

For me, June 12, 2018 was starting out like a normal day. I woke up at 6:00 AM in the morning, took a shower, ate breakfast, and went to work at 7:30. Once I reached the Bloomberg building, I went into the elevator and punched the button for the 40th floor. Once I reached the 40th floor, I said “Good morning” to my boss and went to my office. Around 11:45 is when I started to hear police sirens. When I looked outside, I found the Bloomberg building being swarmed by police cars. There were so many police, that it was like the police were bees and the Bloomberg building was a beehive! That got me panicking because when this many police show up at the same place at the same time, it means one of two things: Either there is a criminal in the building, or there is an emergency. Police started swarming our floor. I could hear my heartbeat inside my chest. But then comes the twist, 4 police officers tackle ME to the ground and put handcuffs on me. After that moment, everything was a blur. I remember that I was shouting “ I’m not guilty, I’m innocent!” I remember that one officer told me” shut it, suspect.” Before I passed out, I got a glimpse of someone who baffled me. The king of computers, the master of smarts, otherwise known as the man who knows everything. On top of all of that, he was wearing a multicolored wristband. The boy who knows all, My brother DAVID.

When I woke up after I passed out, I was sitting in a jail cell with a scrawny cell mate who looked about 18. His name was Henry Smith. Apparently, he knows all the juicy jail gossip. According to Henry, I stole a famous painting, that was worth 3,000,000 dollars. That means only one thing: I was framed by David. As I said before, he is the master of smarts. Despite the fact that David got the best of me once

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again, I had a plan of busting of jail with my buddy henry, who seems innocent enough. I just had to wait until midnight.

At 12:00 PM the police just called out "lights out!" Hopefully my plan is going to work. I was going to wait for 10 more minutes. I pushed my right ear against the wall and waited. About 3 minutes later I heard very light light tapping against the wall on the other side. It was Morse code. My plan had worked! I responded back in Morse code. I guess I should tell you who it was, it was David. I knew something wasn't right when I saw David back in my office at the Bloomberg building. I also knew that the only person capable of framing me was David. I figured out that David didn't frame me intentionally. The master behind the entire thing, the multicolored wristband. Both of us made an oath when we were children, to never wear anything on our wrists because it always ended up with both of us fighting over it. I guessed it might be a mind controlling device. But every time I told myself that, I sounded insane. The reason I chose midnight as the timing is so that David could study the infrastructure of the prison. He found a loose brick in my prison cell. Apparently that was the brick that held up all the other bricks. So now it was like Jenga, the game where you pull one brick to make sure the other bricks don't fall over.

When we were kids, David and I were the Dynamic duo at Jenga. Now we started with the top brick and went down from there. At one point the bricks almost fell down but Henry caught the bricks. After we finished, there was a hole big enough for both of us to escape. After got out, we refilled the wall with bricks. After we were out, we went to David's house. There we talked about why David framed me. He told me that the multicolored wristband was a mind controlling device that was produced by a race called Galra. That is it said on the bottom of the wristband in a different language. So far, David deciphered a little bit from the words was that the Galra were an alien race that conquered planets by sending in drones to see what they are going against. The drones were multicolored shape shifters that take control of anything they touch. That is what took over David. It also said that they were going to take control of Earth TODAY! We had to be prepared for the invasion. We tried to find all the defenses

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we could. BOOM. That's the sound I heard from the other side of the house, Suddenly my vision became very blurry and I felt something going into my spine. I passed out.

Here we are, sitting in shackles, waiting to be forced to the Galra militia forcefully. This is how I feel right now. That is what I came to when I woke up. I just realized that we were about to be suited into Galra fighter suits. so every single one of us prisoners had a Galra gun. We also had com sets. I think all the other Galra fighters had the same idea: Bust out. BOOM, the right side titanium wall had just broken down, but that wasn't us, It commander Nick Reyes from the advanced space squad.

By *Adithya A.*