

Fell to Earth
By Arianna C.

One day, when I woke up, I was falling from my spaceship down to Earth. I landed in this place with a bunch of humans, small ones with big ones. One of them saw me and cried. Another girl grabbed me and sat me down. We talked for a while and she told me the basic human things. Apparently, teenagers need to go to something called "High School." She helped me find school supplies and new clothes. I am going to her school on Monday. She walked me to her house and said I could stay a few nights. On Monday, I was so excited, but little did I know something bad was about to happen. I entered school and everyone stared. I ignored it and went to find my math class. Some boy came up to me and said, "Look! It's the Grinch!" I did not know what a Grinch was, but I am sure it is weird or ugly. My eyes watered. I was so sad. Where is that girl from before? I wish she were here. I just acted like I didn't hear him. After math was my reading class. The girl was now in this class, but why wasn't she in my math class? That's weird! She walked up to me with a fake smile. She sat in the chair next to me and asked, "What's wrong?" I had forgotten that I was mad at her for leaving me, and I told her everything, I was expecting her to say "Sorry about that," or something. Instead, she said nothing. The next day, I was going to get breakfast before school, but I got a call from the principal saying someone named Zelppa had told the principal what the boy had said. I went to school and everyone stared at me, but in a good way. Everyone was asking to be my friend and I was so popular. When I made it to the principal's office, I saw him yelling at the boy saying, "Zeppo, this is where you have crossed the line! You're suspended for a week!" I found out that the girl's name was Zelppa, and she was my friend. The bully was named Zeppo, Zelppa told me that Zeppo was her brother, and she was so sorry about what happened. Now, we are all adults and Zelppa and I are famous artists. Zeppo is desperate to be our friend.