

Rhett R.

Once upon a time, a girl named Cathren was just playing in her backyard.

Something fell from the sky. She thought it was just a rock that one of the man neighborhood bullies threw at her, but it wasn't a rock.

It was an egg.

She heard a crack.

"What are you?" she asked as the slimy thing went straight for the house.

"Where do you think you are going?"

She got a plastic tub, a tray of water, meat and plants (because she didn't know what it ate.)

She asked it questions like, "What do you eat?" "Are you an alien?" "Are you going to eat me?"

And, "What's your name?"

And so on, and so forth.

She finally got an answer. "Water, I need water!" it said in a voice that sounded like my little brothers'; scratchy and stuttering.

She acted fast & got the water hose. She sprayed him and then filled the tub with water. She placed it in the water.

We started to have a conversation, but my mom wanted me inside.

Then, there was a knock on the door (or a bang on the door) and I heard, "FBI, Open up!"

They busted down the door and ran for the backyard grabbing the tub with jelly (because he was covered in it.)

I tried to get him back, but they pushed me to the ground and ran off with Jelly.

I followed the car that they drove and luckily, I had paper and pencil on me. "FBI zero-p-e-h U-9" I said it to myself and I wrote it down and put it into the GPS and followed the trail. I walked for days, weeks months. And I reached my destination...Area 51.

I snuck in and found they were going to run some tests.

I snuck into the building of one of the armored vehicles and got inside. I tried to grab him (Jelly) and go but he was too slimy. Luckily, we got away in time.

We got home. He flew me home on his back. Apparently, he could levitate this entire time and he grew A LOT. When we got home, I broke the news to mom and dad, and they were proud that I confessed and they said that I could keep him.

The End.