

99 WRITING

The Thing That Came from Above

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TYPE
NARRATIVE

Dlarim lived on the southern part of the planet Glarth. Planet Glarth was lush, humid, and had lots of lakes that were as deep as oceans and as green as toxic slime. All of the monsters were gross, ugly, slimy, and horrible. They had sharp teeth and they were tall as redwoods, strong as bulldozers, and scary. They had five arms, but it was hard to tell because of all of the slime on them. They were as fat as elephants and each had 12 eyes and seven legs.

Dlarim was a good monster—not ugly, gross, or big, because he cleaned himself up. That made the other monsters think he was weird. He had less limbs and weight than the other monsters, because he was smaller. That made him scared of the other monsters. He really wanted a friend that he could trust, but he couldn't trust anyone—they tell the other monsters that he was a good, and who knows what they might have done? They might have put him into a special school to make him have a blank attitude. Then, he would not have been good or evil, helpful or

unhelpful. He would not have had any feelings. Or, they might have brainwashed him to make him actually evil, and Dlarim did not want any of those things to happen.

Dlarim was working on making a spaceship to get to another planet to find a friend, but he couldn't tell anyone, because they would have gotten suspicious.

"I can't wait 'til I'm done building this spaceship!" Dlarim excitedly whispered to himself.

Dlarim was almost done with the spaceship. It was big enough for only one living thing and its luggage to fit. It had large holes at the bottom for the fire to come out so it could fly. It had one window on the only door on the spaceship. *VRRRR, BANG, BANG, VRRRR*. He drilled in the last screw. Dlarim turned all the switches on.

"Lift off in 10 . . . 9 . . . 8 . . . 7 . . . 6 . . . 5 . . . 4 . . . 3 . . . 2 . . . 1. Goodbye, planet Glarth!"

Dlarim laughed as the engines of the spaceship turned on, fire came out of its bottom, and it flew to who knows what planet.

The next thing he knew, he landed on a planet: planet Earth.

"Where am I?" Dlarim asked.

When someone saw him, she called the police. Two scientists named Sky and Jeremy were both very smart and had lab coats. Sky had curly short black hair and a below

average height and weight. Jeremy had slick brown hair and an average height and weight. They'd found out about an alien on planet Earth.

"We have to get that monster!" Sky exclaimed.

"But how?" Jeremy asked.

"We have to find him and chase him down. We don't know how fast he can run or how smart he is," Sky answered. They had no idea. Dlarim had six legs and was as smart as Albert Einstein. The scientists tried to capture Dlarim, and they chased him into my house.

When I saw him, I was scared. I didn't know what to do.

"What are you?" I gasped.

"I am Dlarim. I am from planet Glarth. Can I hide here?" he asked. "The scientists are trying to get me."

"Yes," I said. "For how long?"

"As long as it takes for the scientists to give up," Dlarim answered.

"OK, but stay hidden from my mom. She will freak out if she sees you," I warned him.

On the third night that he was there, the scientists kidnapped Dlarim and put him in a car. They almost made it to the lab when Dlarim used his laser eyes to escape. He

started running home.

The scientists learned from their mistakes, so they made a cage out of metal that couldn't be melted by any heat from planet Earth.

Dlarim's laser eyes were out of this world, literally, so he escaped again.

The rover on Mars soon found a metal that could hold Dlarim.

So, when Dlarim and I were playing at the park, the scientists snuck up behind him and captured him. He tried to escape, but the metal successfully held him.

The scientists were about to give him shots when I came in and tried to help him escape. I tried to steal the key from Jeremy, but he kept it in his pocket and he put a lock on this pocket. I tried to break the metal cage, but that obviously didn't work if Dlarim could not escape. When I went out of the lab, a UFO came, and there was another alien like Dlarim!

I went to go talk to him, and he was a good alien like Dlarim of the same species from planet Glarth. His name was Hsoj. I found out that he was from the northern part of planet Glarth. That part was cold and gloomy, and it rained every day. Hsoj came to Earth because he thought he was the only good monster, too. Hsoj and I made a plan to help Dlarim escape. He wanted to help because he was a good alien too, and he thought it wasn't right for someone to lock an alien up to do tests. He distracted the scientists by running past them and having them chase him while I stole the key and helped Dlarim

escape.

Three years passed and the scientists chased them down, but finally they gave up. After that, Dlarim and Hsoj came out of hiding, and we all were friends. We went to school together and everybody heard about what happened. We played games. Not video games though, because with their 8 fingers on each hand, they would always win. We just did normal things that kids do, except that they are aliens.

Everything that happened after that was normal. Not really, because there was an alien living in my house . . . but you know what I mean.