

ALIEN STRIKE

By Badguy37

Chapter 1

My name is John Clifford and I have an normal life. I have normal parents a normal brother and pretty much everything else is quite normal for a teenager like me. I'm 13 years old, I live in London (quite near to 10 Downing Street and when I grow up I want to be a writer.

At school I have lots of friends, either ones from Primary School or maybe just classmates. Anyway life was normal.

It was just a normal night as I was just reading a book to set myself to sleep. I had just turned the page when all of a sudden, out of nowhere, there was something coming from outside. It sounded like an electronic version of a World War Two siren that they used to tell everyone the enemy were coming.

I wouldn't dare open the curtains and I was absolutely terrified. I stepped closer and closer until I reached the curtain. I opened it really slowly and then there was a light, that made the sun look like a torch running out of batteries. I could only see a vague circle or oval shape.

There was a red beam that looked as if it posed a threat, but it was scanning the house from the side view. However it had noticed me. Suddenly, all of my electronics were showing a load of symbols that I couldn't understand. They were all in green. I was just standing there, wobbling my knees like jelly and there was a strange noise coming from it.

I had no idea whether it was a language or not but whatever it was I didn't like it.

"I come in peace", I quietly and nervously announced to the weird shape thing. "I pose no threat".

It seemed to think that whatever I had said seemed to be the opposite and whatever the thing was, it looked like it wasn't going to admit "defeat". It made another noise before it zoomed back where it came from. I just hope that was just a weird dream and that it wasn't reality but I was wrong by far...

Chapter 2

When I woke up the following day, everyone seemed to be their normal selves. They didn't notice anything was going wrong. Unfortunately the toaster had broken, which was weird because we just bought about a week ago. I wondered whether that might have been able to have been something to do with last night or whether it was just a coincidence.

At school I told my friends, Tom and James, about what had happened last night.

“It could have been a dream”, Tom said.

“Yeah, but it felt so realistic”, I replied back.

“Maybe it could have been a dream that could have felt realistic but wasn't actually real”, explained James.

“You could be right, but funnily enough the toaster was broken” I argued back.

“What has the toaster got to do with the subject?”

“Well in dream or whatever it was, the electronics in my room was making weird symbols. Maybe it might have effected the other electronics and appliances in the house aswell.

The bell rang for form.

“I'll see you later” I said to James and Tom.

There was nothing ever to do in form. Personally, I think whoever created “form” was the stupidest man, or woman, to think of anything so boring. But today something weird happened. All the lights were off, and the interactive whiteboard was broken.

Every classroom had an interactive whiteboard.

I began to wonder what the problem could have been, whether it had been, yet another coincidence like the toaster or whether that glowing light thing has actually been there.

Chapter 3

A lot of other things happened during happened today and yet they were countless. I wasn't the only one that had noticed all these weird electrical based problems. Pretty much everybody had noticed bits and pieces of electricity were going off.

Lets just say that the electricians were very busy today.

When I arrived back home, the TV started to get annoying. What I meant was that the TV was going really fuzzy and that meant I missed watching all my favourite TV shows. This couldn't have just been a coincidence.

When I was practising my keyboard tunes and “Technical Work” in my room, just like last time, I heard the same noise again. I just hoped that they weren't going to make things worse. This time they didn't communicate through that noise they made like last night. This time they communicated through the keyboard. The keyboard screen had weird symbols on it, just like the other electronics last night.

I had to admit, for a weird thing I don't even know, it's very good at playing they keyboard. I was able to answer back but I couldn't actually speak a keyboard language! I had to make it up as I went along and hoped I didn't call his aunt “fat” or anything. As soon as I had replied it zoomed off once again. Lets just hope I didn't upset him or I didn't say anything.

Chapter 4

It was Wednesday and there were loads of UFOs flying in the sky. I don't think I had seen any of them before. I think this might even be human... it could only mean one thing.

Last night and the night before I was speaking to a species of another planet. Everybody was looking up at them as they looked outside. Nobody was sure whether it had posed a threat or not, but by the looks of things, they seemed friendly.

I felt so shocked when I saw this.

At least the toaster got fixed.

Schools and jobs and even the emergency services were closed all because of these ships that had never been seen before. Some were up high, some low and everyone just got hypnotized by them. They just stared, and stared all day to look at this view.

Even journalists wouldn't dare move if they missed something. There was something very wrong about all of this. I knew that, after playing the keyboard for six years, the notes the aliens were playing seemed to be minor, which meant that something negative was going to happen. I, somehow, hadn't been hypnotized by the ships movement in the sky. Maybe the species thought of me as the Earth's Ambassador. Maybe they thought I was special. Maybe they didn't know I was only thirteen years old!

I ran back to the keyboard and tried to contact them. I tried putting one of the demo pieces on for them to capture their attention, but little did I know that I could have been telling them that "their mum was fat" or something insulting. I put on "Entertainer" and attracted their attention. Only they

didn't seem to move towards me. They flew away from me and they didn't look very friendly any more. What could I have done to make all this? Did I insult them? Did I command them to destroy my home world? I had no idea what on earth I had just told them to do.

Chapter 5

I can't believe what has just happened. There are now lasers firing at anything that moves. Why would this race of species want to choose Earth visit and why do they choose me as their new leader if I can't even speak their own language!

One of the smaller ships had landed by the front door. Inside the ship was a green humanoid creature with pointy fingers, pointer teeth and a very evil look.

The uniform they were wearing was a silver and bronze uniform which looked quite complicated in a way. The green nemesis held, what looked like a machine gun.

He marched up the stairs, ignoring the members of my family that were inside, and came across me, in my room, trying to communicate to the alien race.

He shouted at me in his alien language and he took me to where his mother ship was.

The ship from the inside was a circular shape and orange. The inside, however was orange aswell and had lots of controls for the ship to move direction in with no windows.

Inside another room, there was an enormous chair where the leader sat . He was a giant compared to the other aliens. He had a darker blue skin and had much sharper teeth. He reminded me of *Adolf Hitler*.

“Hoof well gomf well hypyogrttegthrrtal” he blurted out at me.

I felt really nervous as I didn't know what to do.

“Grel heg fejk quel trautorutior” he demanded to his guard.

The guard held this device at me. I didn't want to see the leader get angry if this was his normal self.

I said "Hello, my name is John Clifford and I live on planet Earth.

He was able to use the device on himself and myself so we could both be able to translate what we were both saying.

"A great pleasure it is to have you here young John" said the leader. "I shall not say my name as it is one your tongue could pronounce."

"What are you doing here on Earth", I demanded.

"We are here to try and establish a base here from our enemies. It is that simple", he replied.

"I'm sorry but I don't want your war on my planet. You may look at what is happening in Afghanistan and think, this race is extremely violent but unfortunately that is how we solve such problems between countries. It is only necessary when needed and that was definitely needed."

"That's a very good speech ,John, I bet you say it to yourself before you go to bed. The reason I am here is, as I have said before, establish a military base here. The reason why we chose this planet is because it I the only planet nearest to us that contains liquid water".

"That's a very good speech I bet you say it to yourself before you go to bed look. Look, our planet doesn't want any more problems right now, we're going through global warming, planetary war but now is defiantly not the time or an interplanetary war between two other species."

“Then in that case, we shall destroy your world to make up for some room. That way you don't have to be a pain to your world because you won't be living in it!”

Chapter 6

The fact that Earth was going to be destroyed by another race made me tremble in my knees. If only these aliens were peace keepers. Talking of which, I could tell the opposition to ask if they could stop the enemy from taking over Earth but how could I have the power to do that? How could I have such technology?

“I would like one last demand” I said. “Anyone at all”

“Feel free whatever it is”, replied the leader.

“I'd like to speak to the enemy” I demanded.

“You will not have permission to do so” argued the leader.

“You said I could use whatever I needed to use to I will speak to the enemy”.

“I'm afraid that will still not be possible. Guards! I want this boy destroyed right in front of me.

The guards came in, and they looked like they didn't have a very high IQ.

The guards told him that if they did it inside the throne room, it would take weeks to get all of my ashes out of the room, so I had to be “destroyed” in another room.

One of the guards had the translator, he pressed on themselves and me.

“It's OK,” said one of the guards. “Your safe with us. I never wanted to do this, I thought this was meant to be for peace and justice. This is disgusting work.

“Wow, thanks, there's one thing I'd like to know, I wondered. Why did your mother ship visit me out of anybody on this planet?”

“Well the reason why he did not choose any leader or leaders of the world is that they have too much power and have power just to say “Destroy that thing immediately!” while a human male that still lives with his parents wouldn't be as powerful”, the other guard explained. “Anyway, I know a way out of here, follow me.”

I followed them through lots of corridors and believe it or not, the ship inside didn't seem to be so round. Maybe they were built around it so it was made into squares and rectangles. I was finally led into a room that had lots of liquid chemicals in beakers and flasks. It reminded me of my science room at school, only the chemicals wouldn't show their pH on it.

“Take this”, the guard had told me. “This will make you invisible to our species and none other.

I drank the potion. It didn't seem like anything happened at all, but I could tell that the aliens weren't actually looking at me when they were talking.

We walked down more corridors until we arrived at the exit hatch, I had to find out a few more things before I left.

“I'd like to ask some questions,” I said

“What is the name of your species?” I asked.

“We come from the planet ¹Kumfygruumnut and we are the kumfygruumnutians” he replied.

¹ (Kew-figure-rum-nut)

“What advantages and disadvantages do you have?”

“Well we are quite powerful creatures but we cannot stand extremely cold weather” replied the alien.

“One last thing” I announced. “Why was your leader trying to contact me?”

“Unfortunately, that was a trick, to think you actually destroyed the world and to make you guilty” a guard told with sorrow. “To him, it was a practical joke, but to me, that was cruelty. I feel terrible to be the same species as our Leader.”

“I'm sorry for you” I said, as I left the mother ship.

“I was now out of site from the mother ship”.

“That fooled him” said one of the guards mischievously.

“I can't believe he fell straight for it” said the other one.
“Now nobody will know that he exists and we'll be able to capture him.”

Chapter 7

I was now invisible, at least I thought I was. I ran all the way to see my family and hoped they were alive. Luckily I had managed to find them but for some reason, they didn't notice me.

“Mum!” I cried. “It's me!”

She didn't notice me. It wasn't like her to do something like that, especially at a situation like this.

“Mum, I'm over here!” I cried again but she still didn't notice.

I sat on the front door crying. It's like me face had been wiped out of existence. I cried and cried for a while and realised that those alien guards had tricked me. However, they were stupid and did give away quite a bit of information. Since I lived near 10 Downing Street, I was able to run straight into the door and bash on it.

I knew it was the governments door, but in this case it was very urgent. A friendly police officer opened the door.

“If you're trying to find shelter under this terrifying alien strike then I suggest you come in,” he said.

“Thank you officer,” I replied. “I know this does sound very unlikely at this time and at my age but can I speak to the Prime Minister please?”

“Off course”. “I'll take you to his underground lair were he is hiding from the alien visitors”

After running through many corridors we found the base that the Prime Minister was hiding in.

“This boy would like to see you ,sir,” said the policeman.

“Now what would you want at this time?” said the Prime Minister

“Well,” I started. I was wondering...um... whether you know that the kumfygruumnutians have reached any other countries?

“Kumfygruumnutians?” said the Prime Minister confused.

“It's the name of the alien species,”I sighed. “Anyway have the aliens attacked other countries yet?”

“Well...”said the PM nervously. “I can't be too sure, all the phones in the building is broken and my mobile was broken for the last week.”

“OK I need the number to for the White House in America,” I demanded.

The PM gave me the number. As soon as I received it, I called him on my mobile.

Meanwhile, in America, Washington DC, the President was doing his paperwork when his phone rang.

“Mr President ,sir Britain is in need of America's help,” cried the PM. “We are under attack from an alien species and we need as many troops as possible, these people are like, 100 years further technology then us humans. Send out as many solders as possible from many countries as you can and send out helicopters for evacuation of Britain.”

“OK Prime Minister, your right, I'll take as many troops as I can to help Britain and we'll try to take some more from Iraq,”

replied the President.

The President was furiously typing away to as many world leaders as possible to send troops to Britain.

This was operation ALIEN STRIKE.

Chapter 8

After many hours of British, alien destruction, foreign forces were helping out to take down aliens. There were thousands of helicopters and tanks versus a load of aliens from the year 3000. Many that had invaded Scotland seemed to freeze to death*¹.

This had just given me a great idea!

If we drove the kumfygruumnutians to Scotland where the Big Freeze was going on the worst in Britain, then this would mean that Planet Earth had won and that ALIEN STRIKE would be over.

I was still in the bunker in 10 Downing Street.

“I've just had an idea!” I blurted out.

“What is it?” said the PM.

“Well, the alien guard on the mother ship had told me that they couldn't survive in extremely cold weather, and if we drove all the aliens into Scotland, they would think twice about our IQ,” I explained.

“Wow, what great knowledge you have,” smiled the PM. “But how are we able to get away with this? How on Earth are going to drive a species that has about 2000 years further technology than us into Scotland?”

“Well,” I said. “Other parts of Britain is going through the Big Freeze as well. Maybe if we turned the temperature a lot lower, then we might be able to drive them out of our planet.”

*¹This was because the Britain's Big Freeze was going on and Scotland got the worst of it

“Of course!” shouter the Prime Minister. “I know some ecologists from Germany who are examining Antarctica.”

“Brilliant!” I replied. “But how can we transfer the weather from Antarctica to Britain?”

“Well...” the PM stuttered. “Don't talk about this, do not mention it and whatever you do, do not tell this to anyone; not even our parents. There are such things as secret agencies, like MI6 and the CIA. We can use any of there technology to use against these alien invaders.

The PM phoned MI6 HQ with my mobile. Lets just hope I don't have to pay too much money for the phone calls the PM and I are making.

They talked for a while about what MI6 can do about ALIEN STRIKE. I overheard them say that they were going to use the new Temperature Transfer to transfer the weather from Antarctica to the UK. And I was right.

“OK then, MI6 are going to use their new gadget, the Temperature Transfer,” explained the Prime Minister. “MI6 Special Services will deliver it to the ecologists working in Antarctica and they will active it. The other part of it will stand in Britain and will be protected by the most powerful MI6 Special Service recruits. It shouldn't been long until it's activated it.”

We waited for five minutes until all of a sudden, there was absolutely complete silence. We came out of the bunker, left the terraced building to find that everything had frozen. There were helicopters and planes stuck in mid air as well as UFOs. The people, cars, pretty much everything is now frozen, thanks to me. Now this really was the Big Freeze.

The PM tried phoning to other world leaders. Now the only people alive in the world now is some kid and the Prime Minister of Britain.

The End