

Pupil's Copy

One summer, a group of explorers who were searching an area for fossils, had begun to analyse samples, when they witnessed a sequence of events that would cause them great distress.

Just above the city, hovering round in circles, was a glass saucer-like shape. The group assembled to study this strange craft. Everyone expressed their disbelief. Many essays have been written to address the existence of Aliens. It is safe to suggest that many people claim to have seen similar sightings.

The movement slowly began to cease. This was quickly followed by a sharp drop from the sky. The craft had landed. It was sensible not to scream or move because it could attract unwelcome attention.

One by one, little figures appeared, each carrying a little sack. Their fiendish faces, covered in streaks of blues and greens looked as though they were covered in bruises. The unearthly group stood firm. Were they planning an assault? From their sacks they pulled tiny white particles, looking like the minute petals from alyssum flowers. Then they started screaming, scowling and hissing. This seemed to give them great satisfaction. The ritual over, there was a frantic scrabble as they were sucked into the craft, which rose vertically, disappearing into the clouds.

The explorers stood in stunned silence! What a story they had to tell!

Or maybe not! Perhaps most people would consider they had lost their senses!