Aliens in My Basement

by Kathryn Orr
One day, I heard a loud crash. It was coming from the basement.
I went down to the basement and saw a UFO!
The unidentified flying object was white and shaped as a circle.
Then, all of the sudden, 10 aliens came running out. One was purple, one was red, one was yellow, one was orange, one was blue, one was green, one was brown, one was white, one was pink, and the last one was the biggest of all. It was rainbow-striped.
The wall had a huge hole in it. If I told Mom, she would be mad.
“What was that noise?” It was my mom.
“Nothing,” I answered.
“Okay,” Mom replied.
All the aliens were staring at me.
“You guys have to get out of here. If my mom finds out, she’ll call the police.”
“So, what are all your names?”

“I’m Beepy.”

“I’m Beedy.”

“I’m Boppy.”

“I’m Beaty.”

“I’m Beauty.”

“I’m Poppy.”

“I’m Peep.”

“I’m Beard.”

“I’m Clacker.”

“I’m Leady.”
“Time for dinner,” called Mom.
All the aliens repeated, “Dinner?”
“Wait here,” I said. But all the aliens ran to the stairs.
I stopped them before they got to the top.
“Look, I’ll bring you food,” I said.
Then I went upstairs and locked the basement door.
I came back with some chips and cheese dip, but they were gone!
I looked in my room and there they were. They were messing up my room, but it
looked like they were searching for something.

Then I saw their UFO was missing a piece...
I went outside to see if the missing piece was there. I thought about Legos on TV. I went to get all my Legos. Most of them were gray. Perfect!

I built the shape of the missing piece. I put it in. It fit perfectly!
I looked for the aliens. There they were behind me, staring at me. I said goodbye, and they took off in the UFO.

That’s how I found out aliens were real.