

Alien Landing

The sun slipped behind the distant hills, painting the mountains red and black. Shadows lengthened, deepening the darkness. Wind whispered through the grass as if praying. Exhausted after a long day by the river, Tom and Jez packed up their fishing gear. It was late and they knew that they would be in trouble. "Come on," mumbled Jez, picking up his rod and turning to go.

At that moment, the boys both froze. From somewhere overhead, they heard a low whirring sound. Beyond the darkening fields, a glowing light appeared. It streaked towards the forest and then hovered, casting beams of brilliant light down into the dark trees before it plunged beneath the canopy. The boys turned to stare at each other. They were both thinking the same thing... aliens!

Tentatively, the boys approached the forest's edge. Jez led the way, creeping further into the inky gloom. As the boys made their way deeper into the forest, the sinister silhouettes of gnarled, twisted trees emerged through the blanket of white mist concealing the path ahead. The cold wind swept across Jez's face, stinging his cheeks. Echoing through the cold, damp air drifted what sounded like the lonely howl of a hungry wolf. Shards of faint moonlight glinted through the raindrops which were clinging for dear life to the bare boney branches. Beneath their feet, a sodden carpet of leaves and twigs squelched and the stench of rotting vegetation filled the air. This was a place they were not meant to be, but with their hearts pounding like drums they pushed on, further and further into the darkness eager to locate the mysterious object they had seen disappear into the undergrowth.

Hypnotised by the mesmerising pattern of lights, they drew closer and closer until the enormous spaceship was in full view.. Crouching behind a bush, beads of sweat trickling down their faces, they waited and they watched. The ship was larger than a bus and circular. It hovered just above the ground. Lights shimmered and a door opened. Out of the dark interior, a shadow began to move...

