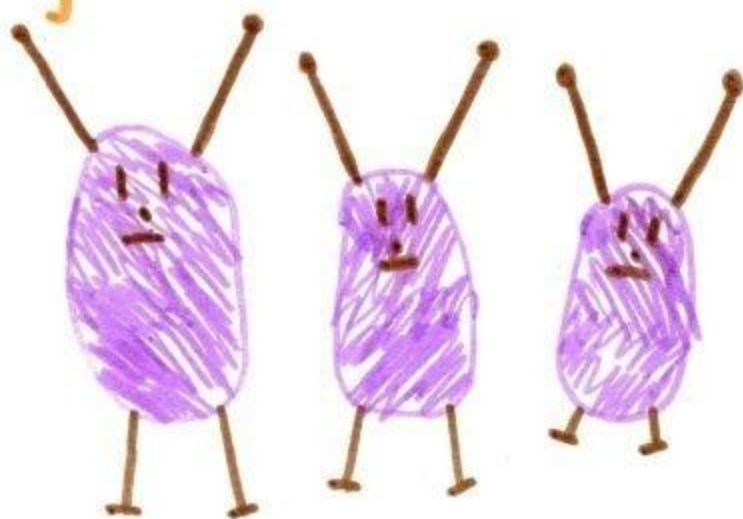


# Crazy for Cocoa!

By Marnie



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The blazing orange sun set flaming colors across the sky on the warm summer evening. I took another strawberry and smothered it in chocolate. My whole family was outside enjoying a scrumptious chocolate fondue, but then we saw the weirdest thing possible....

### The Arrival

Out of the sky appeared a spaceship. This wasn't any spaceship though; it was entirely made of chocolate! Can you believe that? Well we had to! The spaceship kept descending and finally landed right in our backyard. Three chubby round looking things walked out of the strange vehicle. In the dim light you could just tell that they were a striking bright purple with chocolate antennas.

"What are those things?" I yell.

"We are chocolate lovers," they reply, "from chocolate planet."

I ask how they found us. Apparently they are running out of chocolate, so they decided to come to earth and take all of ours. While they were flying, they spotted us on their Cocoa Screen (whatever that is). Now they are here to take all of our chocolate.

### How Can we Stop Them?

My Dad says, “Well whether you like it or not your dirty fingers are NEVER going to touch our chocolate!”

“You just watch me.” Says the shortest alien.

He runs at full speed, jumps, and dunks his face in the gooey melted chocolate.

“How can we stop them?” My Mom yells.

The two others do the same, and by now and by now I am flaming mad! One by one I grab each of them by the ankles and launch them into the air. Slosh! Wet mud surrounds them where they land on the far corner of the backyard, we all start laughing except for them of course. Angrily the aliens stomp of clearly mortified.

“We’ll be back tomorrow.” Says the medium alien in a stormy voice.

### The Plan

After they step into the spaceship and leave, it looks like nothing had happened at all. Still though, we had to make plans for tomorrow. Once we show these aliens who’s boss they’ll never return to Earth again. At least we think so.

My sister hangs a net from the ceiling over the porch, which will be ready to trap them anytime. On the next bright morning bird songs fill the crisp clean air. Now all we have to do is wait.

### Trapped

Finally the chocolate lovers appear in their very chocolaty spaceship. As they are walking to the back door, the net entangles two of them. They toss and writhe like animals in a trap. The one alien left that didn’t get caught in the net walks over to some chocolate on the grass. He snatches it greedily and smush! A pit of squishy tomatoes is now occupied.

“This is horrible!” It screams while struggling to be free of the icky mess.

We tell the aliens to never come back to earth because the treatment they’ll get will be a lot worse than this time. Even though, it takes a bit of persuading and a whole lecture.

### Gone for Good

Finally they say, “Alright we’ll leave, but we have some last things to say. We only came for help so our planet wouldn’t run out of chocolate. We meant no harm to you or to bother you. Our nation is in a crisis.” They say all this with tears streaming down their faces. Of course we don’t care.

All at the same time we yell, “Go back to your stupid planet!”

Then they leave forever never to return. That is the end of a chocolaty crisis.

