



Frank the Extraterrestrial



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By: Luke

Chapter 1:

The Crash

James was wandering in the mythical forest when he saw a flash of light. Then, he heard a big BOOM! He thought he was hearing illegal explosives, so he went to check it out (by the way, James was a scientist). When he came to where he heard the sound, he thought that teenagers were playing tricks with fake UFO's. He called,

“Hello, anybody there?”

“MrfzKR!” something yelled back.

“If you’re playing a trick, quit it now!” James yelled.

“Riewj!” The unknown creature screeched again.

James walked over to the dark violet UFO. There were bolts holding something that looked like hinges to a cockpit in place, and there were also bolts placed about a 1\2 inch apart around the outside. A bluish slimy thingy was in there. It was about the size of a football. A look of horror spread on James as the color drained out of his face. He decided that he would pick it up. After wrapping

his hands around a cloth about fifty times and opening what looked like the cockpit, he reached down. It tried to bite him.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!”
he cried, “Mommy, where are you?
Okay, time to man up.”

He reached down a second time,
except he grabbed it this time.

“Bluejcow!” it screeched.

“Okay, okay,” James whispered.

He sure was glad he was out here when the crash happened, but he was far from his lab.

“Well, I sure am glad that I decided to grab my universal translator before I left my lab,” James whispered thankfully.

Chapter 2:

The Extraterrestrial

James attached the translator to the alien.

“My name is Frank.” It said in an intelligent voice, “I come from planet Granola. My parents are the rulers, King Cranola and Queen Frank. I got my name from my Mom, and the planet was named Granola because my Dad and my Mom’s names put together is Granola.”

“Oh,” James started, “Would you like help to get back home?”

“Yes please,” Frank replied, “But you can’t tell anyone.”

“Huh?” James asked, “I just texted the news.”

“Frank, we’re going to have to go to my secret laboratory in the mountains. It’s the only safe place.” James said gloomily.

“Yes, I’m afraid you’re right.” Frank responded.

Chapter 3:

Alicia, the News Reporter

Alicia received a text. It read, “I found a crashed UFO and a living being was inside. Come to the mythical forest, located northwest of the Red Desert. I will take him home as soon as you get a glance at him.

-James the Scientist”

“Whatever,” Alicia mumbled to herself as she got another text:

“You can’t tell anyone, especially the public. No pictures or video may be taken.

-James the Scientist”

She decided to go and capture the alien, even if it meant she had to kidnap it (or alien-nap it). If she didn’t succeed, she always had her camera and stun gun.

Chapter 4: The Plan

James and Frank were headed toward his lab. The Random River of Randomness was coming up ahead. This was the section of the river that flowed into the Orderly Lake of Orderness. It only came up to James' knee, and he had gone across it before. They started to cross the indigo H₂O.

"Back there," Frank interrogated James, "Were you calling for your 'mommy'?"

James purposely ignored him.

Alicia had just been at the Red Desert, and had started walking northwest. Just as she took the last step out of the crimson sand, she texted James back:

I'M COMING FOR HIM; YOU'RE NOT GETTING HIM HOME BEFORE THE COMMUNITY SEES HIM.

Meanwhile, James and Frank made it to the laboratory. Frank would've thought it was a regular cave until James turned the lights on by stomping on a rock. It looked like an abandoned warehouse, with gray stone walls. A mechanical dragon was in the corner. A bunch of old computer screens, computers, and wires were lying on the floor.

"I have cameras set up around the city, so I will just have to find the screen that shows the camera set up by the news place. Please help me search so we can find what we're up against."

The twosome started searching. After an hour of looking, they decided to give up.

“It’s hopeless,” James moaned, “Without the number, I won’t be able to find the right monitor because I remember setting the camera up in an awkward position, so it could just be a brick wall that you need to put X-ray vision goggles on for.”

“Well, that’s not good, but I already have X-ray vision.” Frank answered.

“Fine, it looks like we need to take a trip to town and if you’ll have to look through a brick wall while blending in.” James unhappily alleged.

**“Well, could you go as my dad?”
Frank inquired.**

**“Perhaps, but wouldn’t that
aggravate your dad?” James
wondered aloud.**

**“No, he’s a reasonable guy.”
Frank stated, “At least, to me he
is, so let’s hope he likes you.”**

To Never Be
Continued