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A story about picture A

The Hungry Aliens

Many years in the future when cats could fly and humans could run as fast as lightning there lived a little, spotty dog called Patch. He was not an ordinary dog because every day he flew into space to find new ingredients for his busy restaurant.

One gloomy day Patch woke up at 5:00, ate his space toast, put his dark, blue collar on, (it was his favourite!) and slowly trudged towards his space craft. "I wonder what I'll find today." Patch muttered under his stinky breath – he forgot to brush his teeth that morning.

WHOOSH!

Patch zoomed into space unaware that his petrol tank was low.

BANG!

Just three minutes into orbit Patch's craft spluttered and soon was crashing into a rather purple planet. "Where am I?" Patch's voice wobbled as he struggled out of his wrecked space craft.

"Who are you?"

A tall yellow alien was looming behind Patch staring at him.

“AN ALIEN! HELP!” Patch squealed. “Don’t worry earthling, I won’t hurt you. My name’s Gurgle, I am mayor of this planet, Foobleoogleooshooploodo.” “Um... I think...um...I.. will just call this... planet F.” Patch realized that Gurgle wasn’t going to hurt him so he shook paws with him.

“Meet the guys!” Gurgle pointed to a small alien

“Hi, I’m Gloop!” The little alien squeaked.

Then Gurgle pointed to a much taller alien with around his mouth.

“My name’s burp!”

The third and final alien opened his mouth very slowly and said:

“Everyone calls me Slurp!” In his deep voice.

“It’s very nice to meet you all.” Patch murmured because he was quite scared of the bigger aliens “I’m rather hungry – do you have any dog food?” He asked quietly.

Gloop stepped forward. “Why, I can get you some food from that small, blue planet if you want – it’s our supermarket!”

Gloop hurried over to a tiny space shuttle and...*BANG!*

“What’s going on?” Gurgle asked nervously.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

“Um, I don’t think we’re going to get any food tonight boys.” Slurp walked around the shuttle examining it. “Oh No!” Patch looked at the shuttle with despair. Just as Patch looked round he smelt something strange and a thought came to him. He ran over to a purple crater and peered inside...a green, bubbly liquid was brewing... Slowly Patch stuck his paw in and licked it. “YUMMY!” Come and taste this guys!” All the other aliens tried the mysterious

liquid and loved it. "Only one thing is wrong though." Burp said sadly "We aliens can't cook!"

"Hmmm" Patch thought a while and then he had another marvellous idea.. "I'll teach you how to cook – in exchange for some of the wonderful liquid."

"Yippee!" The aliens cheered.

Patch taught the aliens all night, he was very tired. "Excuse me Gurgle but have you got another space shuttle?" Patched asked, he wanted to get back to Earth.

"Yes but it stopped working ages ago." Slurp overheard their conversation. "I could get that shuttle fixed in no time!"

Hours later Slurp got the shuttle working and handed over the keys to Patch. "Thank you!"

He shouted "Goodbye Fooblegoogleooshooploodolians! As he zoomed into space.

He looked back. "Oh no I've forgotten the liquid!"