

Age of Extinction

I woke up with bright lights shining in my face. I **couldn't recall who I was** or where I was. I got up slowly, my **limbs aching** like I've been hit and thrown around roughly like some pieces of luggage.

I looked around cautiously and found that I was in some sort of laboratory. I stepped in front of a door and **it quietly clicked open**. I stepped through it and walked through a hall way with big glass windows looking into other laboratory rooms, each with a person sleeping in it, or so I hoped they were sleeping.

I went to the end of the hallway and saw a tiny door, like a dog hatch but even smaller. I peered through it and found myself looking into a miniature conference room. With fine tables and chairs **like a mini doll's house**. Then I noticed some pictures on the wall. I was about to take a closer look at them when suddenly, the whole spaceship shook and some alarms went off and there were bright lights blinking and loud speakers said, "Alert! Alert! **Intruder** in conference room B!" over and over again. It took me a moment to realize that I was the intruder. And that I was going to **get caught by whoever was holding me hostage**.



I heard rushed footsteps coming from upstairs and without hesitation, I bolted for the staircase. I ran downwards, of course. But there were also footsteps coming up.

The footsteps grew louder and louder. The next thing I knew was I was cornered. I was afraid to face whoever was chasing me, so I squeezed my eyes shut. Nothing happened. I opened them again and saw nothing.

Then I heard **hushed voices** whispering to each other. I lowered my head and looked down. There, I saw about fifty small green figures at my feet, holding small little ray. I thought that they were toys until they noticed me observing



them and aimed their guns at me.

One of them, who appeared to be their team leader, took a step forward and said to me, through a speaker, “Greetings fellow human, may I know why you are here at this moment?” Despite my state of shock, I found myself resisting to burst into laughter. The small being in front of me, had a **surprisingly low voice**, given its size and figure.

But I tried my best to sound serious. “I think I should be the one asking questions here. I’ve just woken up here and I don’t know where I am or what I’m doing here!”

After a while, the small green men took me to a large room. A fat green person with only one big eye stared at me with curiosity.

I waved a hand and asked, “Hello? Sir, are you the king of these aliens? Why am I here?”

The man suddenly sat up, like being woken from a nap, **scratched** his big green head and said, “Oh! Sorry, I just **couldn’t stop studying** your face. I’ve never been so close to a human before, how fascinating creatures!” He rubbed my hair and **exclaimed**, “Marvellous! Simply one of the best!”



There was something in his deep and grand voice that suddenly **triggered my memory**.

I asked him, “King, why have you kidnapped me and my friends to your planet? What do you want from us?” I remembered lying on my lawn with my friends and looking at the stars, when suddenly, a large spaceship hovered on top of us and sucked us in. Then we were fed a blue fruit that made us unconscious. But now that I’m awake, I wanted answers.

“Calm down child, we didn’t expect you to wake up so early. All will be explained in good time,” the King said.

With that, I was pushed out of the room by the guards and the doors **slammed shut behind me**.

Then I heard the King speaking again, this time in an angry tone, “I thought you drugged them so that they’ll wake up after we get their hair! Now, one has woken up and who knows how long it’ll be before he wakes his friends. Our planet’s fate is on the line here. If this doesn’t work out, soon every one’s going to get sick and die!”

I didn’t have to hear the rest, I started walking back to my room, thinking to myself, “Drugs? Hair? And what’s going to happen to their planet?”

As I slowly approached the end of the hall way, everything suddenly fell into place and I had to tell someone in order to get help. I went to one of the lab rooms and found my friend, Chise. She was still sleeping, so I **frantically** shook her. She finally woke up and I explained everything to her as quickly as possible. “Some aliens kidnapped us to get our hair. They wanted to make medicine to cure themselves. Right now, we have to find the King.” She was confused, but there was no time to explain! I dragged her back to the room where I met the King and I burst through the doors.

I **accused** the King **of** kidnapping us and, **to my surprise**, he **fell onto his knees and wept**.

“It’s true,” he **confessed**, “I wanted to save my people from this highly infectious disease, and your hair, human’s hair is the only **antidote!**”

After that we had a long chat and then we **compromised**. The aliens brought us back to the earth and whenever we cut our hair, we packaged it and gave it to the aliens via a **super-sonic transport tube**. That way, we could **resume a normal life** and the aliens wouldn’t have to die of the disease.

