

# The Little Alien

By Simone Kertesz

There once lived a little alien named Zillie. Zillie lived on a little planet named Zebulan. This planet hovered in another galaxy about as far away as the Milky Way stretches. Although the planet was little, Zillie loved it very much. She lived with her mother and father, and would visit her grandma and grandpa every weekend. She loved to make bumble berry jam with her grandma and watch her grandpa spread it on a buttery piece of toast. She loved working in the garden with her mother. They had decided to fill it with, roses, daffodils, daisies and roses, since those were their favorite flowers. She always enjoyed learning to drive there family's flying saucer with her father, after they were done driving they would wash it with blue soap and water. She loved running through the fields of wild neon bushes, climbing up the silky sand dunes and swimming in the turquoise lake with her best friend Indigo. She was adventurous and free spirited and loved to cause simple mischief.



She was always putting ice down her mother's blouse or a pinecone on her father's seat right before they sat down to dinner. She would always sneak up on her grandmother and hide from her grandfather. Her mother and father were becoming more and more bothered by her adventurous and mischievous behavior so they decided to take her on a long vacation to earth.

"But I don't want to take a vacation to earth, I like it here on planet Zebulon, I can go on as many adventures as I want here and I can't do that on earth!"

"My dear Zillie, you have been getting in to much trouble here, you need a change of scenery, somewhere you don't know anything or anyone so we can always keep an eye on you," Her mother scolded.

"Yeah come on Zill it won't be that bad."

"Yes it will Dad. I don't know anyone! What am I going to do without Indigo."

"Don't worry you'll make knew friends."





There was once a little boy named Billy. Billy lived on a not so little planet named Earth. More specifically Billy lived in Minnesota. Minnesota was quiet, with beautiful countryside filled with many plants the colors of green, yellow and blue. Billy thought Minnesota was a boring place where adventures never happened. This was because his parents never let him out of their sight. He did not have one mischievous bone in his body and could not understand why he was born to such over protective parents. His mother did not let him run around and play in the mud with the other boys. Whenever they went to the country fair his father never let him go on the fast, scary rides because he was afraid that his son's stomach would get queasy like his. Billy wanted some excitement in his life.

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The day that Zillie landed on earth, she was sad, to be so far away from Zebulon, but there was also a glimmer of excitement in her heart. They were staying in a cotton candy colored wood house owned by their friends.

"You know what Zillie? You're gonna love it here!" Her mother yelled.

"Yes there is even a little boy who lives next door." Her father said lovingly.

"Oh goody, I'm gonna go introduce my self," and before her parents could say anything she was out the door.

Zillie skipped across the snow covered driveway and hopped up each small step that led to her neighbor's door. She gave the blue front door three hard knocks. She heard little feet scurry towards the door.

"Hello- WOW YOUR GREEN!" Billy screamed.

"Yeah I know I'm from Zebulon everyone's green there."

"So you're like an alien."

"I guess so... hey you want to go on an adventure!?"

"Yes! Let me grab my jacket!"

Billy rushed inside to find his jacket before his mother and father could stop him. But just as soon as his hand reached out to his jacket on the coat hanger his mother came up behind him.

"Billy dear why are you grabbing your jacket it's quite toasty inside."

"Well mother I am going to go on an adventure with my new friend Zillie."

"You most certainly are not Billy, I have not even met this Zillie."

"Well she's right outside your welcome to meet her." Billy said as he pushed his reluctant mother to the door.

"Mom this is Zillie, Zillie this is my mom."

As soon as Billy's mother laid eyes on Zillie a loud yelp came out of her mouth, "Oh my goodness you're green!"

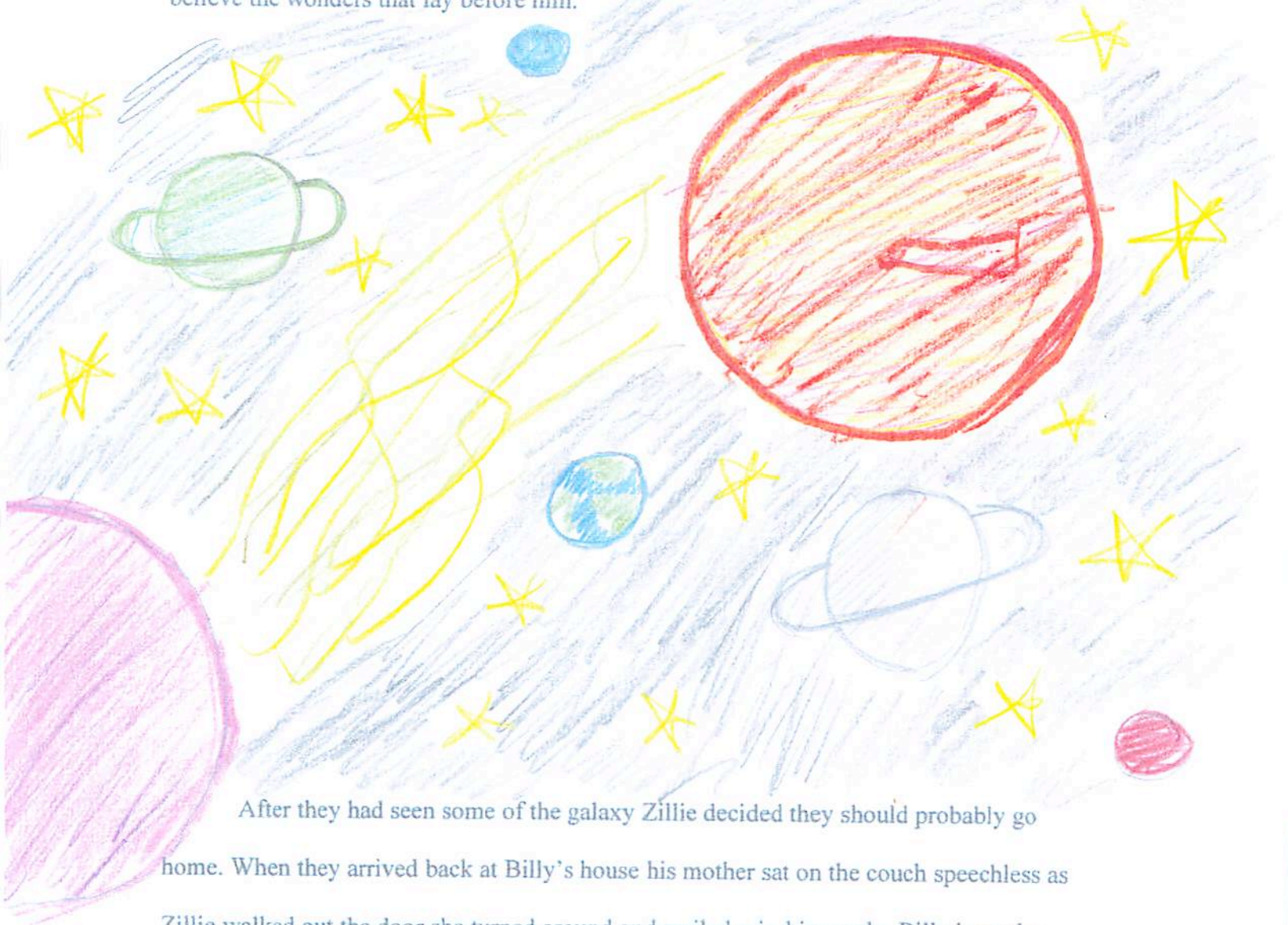
"Wow you earthlings seem to have problems with different skin colors."

"Are you a...a...an alien." His mother said frightened.

"If that's what you want to call me, I guess I am."

"Well there is no way that you Billy will be playing with this alien named Zillie."

"Oh really?" Zillie said mischievously, and with a flash of light she teleported Billy and his mother to outer space. Billy's mother was screaming, but as they flew over the creamy Milky Way, the florescent planets and the shimmering stars she began to forget that she was light years away from her safe home and began to take in the incredible beauty of the galaxy. Billy held on to Zillie's hand tightly and could not believe the wonders that lay before him.



After they had seen some of the galaxy Zillie decided they should probably go home. When they arrived back at Billy's house his mother sat on the couch speechless as Zillie walked out the door she turned around and smiled mischievously. Billy knew he was in store for many more adventures and could not wait.