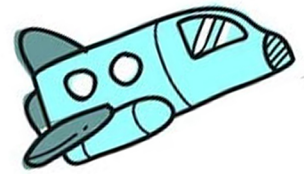


# THE ALIEN

## BY CM THOMPSON



One hot evening, I was sitting down to tea  
When a six eyed alien appeared in front of me



It looked hungry

It looked very hungry

It looked very very hungry

It licked its lips

Its four stomachs rumbled

Then it finally mumbled

lontsmecescream

What?

I want some ICE CREAM

I stood, frozen, not knowing what to do

Then came a long, large howl

followed by an angry growl

and an eight eyed alien appeared in front of me

And it said

No ice cream until you have eaten all your PALUNEE

