***Someday***

We all dreamt of what life would be like someday. We thought that we might cure cancer, go to other planets, or even conquer death itself. We never pictured what would actually happen.

Back in 2023 earth’s orbit changed, it started to drift away from the sun. Nearly a decade later the Trikzuls invaded. The Trikzuls were a perfect species of extraterrestrials with black hair on their back, hypnotic eyes that don’t seem to be just one color at a time, and peach marble skin that is resistant to everything but heat. They are just a foot or two taller than an adult man.

These Trikzuls came in late 2040, just after the earth drifted far enough away to where 30 Degrees is considered a warm day. Now the average temperature in Colorado during summer is 15-30 degrees. Perfect temperature for them. These Trikzuls were met with mixed feelings such as being greeted with hope for peace, however, they were also greeted with military force once they were presumed hostile. But to tell you the story I will have to bring you back to the beginning.

I am Ernesto Wood and I was a fourteen year old boy as of 2040. I had been living a simple life, every day I would wake up at 5:40, take a shower, eat breakfast, get dressed, then head out for school. I would have a decent day at school with my two friends, Ethan and Claire. Ethan was a generally unliked and unathletic kid who was considered annoying by most people for doing things like running up and hitting people on the head. Claire was a stunning girl who was an amazing combination of smart and funny. I was funny but he could come off as snarky sometimes. I was also one of the smartest kids in the school. Between us three we were one of the closest friend groups in the school.

On this bright morning, we met up at the bus stop before school. It was a fairly normal day for us as we got on the bus. But as I was getting on, the ground shook and I fell back, hurting my shoulder. However, it was only a small tremor and it was over after ten seconds but it was enough to startle us because it was the only time something like that has happened in four decades. We soon relaxed, just talking and waiting for the bus to arrive.

Soon the bus comes to a stop and, oddly, the sky is cloudy. Everyone in the school starts to become apprehensive because of the tremor and the fact that the weather went from a nice sunny day to one of the darkest, cloudiest days on record within twenty minutes. Over the course of the day more weird things happened, from black lightning, to bright, meteor-like flashes in the clouds. No one knew what was happening, until they came.

After about three hours of this storm, a treacherous wind, faster than any on record, hit the school. It lasted for what seemed like hours, and based off of the windows, it was cold as the windows were covered in frost. When the wind stopped, a large ship was planted in the football field. Soon everyone ran out to see the ship. Within moments a hatch opened up and something came out of it. It looked like an adult man except it was taller, had hair all down its back, and its skin was a perfect peach marble.

For what seemed like hours they stood there waiting for the creature to do something. Then it made eye contact with Mrs. Janet, the English teacher, and she adopted a blank expression as she walked over to the creature. Once she got to the thing it made a fist, its hand adopted a bright blue glow, then it touched her with its index finger and she fell. Within seconds she was dead.

Then the creature uttered a few words and everyone fell into a mindless trance, everyone except me. I grabbed each of my friends and dragged them away. Soon they broke out of their stupor and we broke into a run as it let out a guttural noise and others appeared from the ship, pointing at the people one by one with those green hands, and one by one everyone dropped dead. We took cover in a parked school bus nearby and crouched down so they couldn’t see us while we caught our breath.

“What was that thing,” wept Claire as she put her head in her hands.

“I don’t know,” I commented.

“We have to go,” I whispered after one of those things walked by.

“Hurry, if we get to the back fast enough we will be able to escape through the emergency exit,” said Claire as they dashed to the back of the bus. Once out of the bus I examined our surroundings and saw that we could run to the woods. I pointed it out to the others and we all ran for it. We soon slowed down and took a rest because we thought we had lost them, we could not have been more wrong.

Within seconds we saw five of the creatures emerge from the trees, we each turned to look at them and we each made eye contact with them. The others soon started walking towards them like Mrs. Janet but nothing happened to me and they noticed this. One of them walked towards me and grabbed me. I thrashed but it was too strong to throw off. The things dragged us further into the forest until we came upon a cliff.

Before we realized what was happening, they threw Ethan off. Then put me and Claire to our knees on the edge saying “Now you will join your friend” and they kicked us off the edge.

Does this group have a chance to survive? You’ll just have to wait to find out.

**The End?**