



As evening turned to midnight the moon illuminated the streets of Los Angeles. Stars twinkled in the black abyss of the night. Trees rustled. Wolves howled. The bone chilling breeze slithered like a snake through the abandoned streets. Lebron and Kevin, both sweating like professionals, grabbed their water bottles, they both agree it was about time they head home.

BAM, BAM! "What was that" Across the oval they heard a short instant sound, ZAP! "There it goes again". Slowly the boys, who were extremely terrified, edged forward. At that moment a large beam of bright light flashed and it stopped and then silence fell over the town. "Could it be"; "Aliens!" They were being tugged by the extravagant light coming from a warehouse on the other side of the oval.

Staying in the shadows, Lebron and Kevin crept towards the abandoned warehouse, that the light seemed to be coming from. When they got to the warehouse window, the boys peered in and they saw a dark purple portal and a black figure clambering out of it. Its head began to turn towards their direction and it stared at them...

48 hours later, Kevin woke with a start. Instantly, he remembered what had happened and why. Lebron lay outstretched next to him. Soon after, Kevin glanced through the window and remembered the Alien. "What had happened" he mumbled he didn't have a clue what had happened after the alien began to stare at them. Lebron woke, "What happened?" exclaimed Lebron "Duh, the Alien!"

The worst part was that no one believed them not even their family. People asked them if it was a dream, or if they were hallucinating. Afterwards they tried asking the police but after weeks of research the police left, speaking about useless time wasters.

Later that night, Kevin noticed it. Inside his pocket there lay a black cube with a hint of purple. He stared intently at it and the purple spots began to glow and flash. Oddly, Lebron found the same thing in his pocket. "Could it be?" A gift from another realm "What is it for." Both the boys were itching to find out.