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(Short-Story)

AN EVENING WITH ALIENS

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Night has slowly enveloped the day. I myself in bed fast asleep. Suddenly the doorbell rang. And I rushed to the door to open. I saw no one except a yellow envelope lying on the floor. I hurriedly opened it to find if I had got a surprise gift. I opened and read aloud - Priti you are invited to have evening dinner with the aliens of the other planet. Our spaceship will come to take you on 1st December. If you don't accept the invitation of the head alien ---- face death. Immediately I rushed the room and showed the invitation card to everybody. It was not taken seriously and taken merely as a joke. They told me that someone was playing with me a practical joke just to fool me. I agreed with them. The next day I was sitting in our balcony staring at the sky and of course seeing the other planets if visible. I suddenly saw a bright flash across the sky. A spaceship landed in our garden. There came six weird and supernatural looking creatures. My heart was in my mouth. I stood breathless. I remembered the invitation card that I had received but took it lightly. Before I could shout for help, they carried me inside the spaceship. I was unconscious throughout the journey. After I regained my senses, I found myself in a very strange place. It was all dreadful there. There was tree like structures which

were upside down and fruits were hanging from the roots which bore no leaves. I saw fishes like creatures flying above the ground. It was filthy and dirty everywhere. The aliens were sitting comfortably in chairs which had no legs. They were small creatures whose language communication I could not understand and all went above my head because I did not understand a word of what they spoke and they could not understand mine. Everybody was staring at me. Many of them were having horrible looks at me. Soon they took me to the head alien. A table was arranged for the dinner. The king offered me many untantalizing dishes of food, which were not worth looking at. Still I gulped them as I was very afraid. He was talking in his own language and since I had no knowledge of their language I kept quiet. My ignorance made the head alien angry and he spoke the other aliens in a furious manner as if passing order. My heart was throbbing so fast that was inexpressible. I saw aliens getting boiled oil and they came to take me to pour me in the boiling oil. When I saw “boiling oil”, I started screaming for help. But my pleading was useless and fruitless as they did not understand my language. I kept on shouting. Suddenly I felt a cool splash of water on my face. When I opened my eyes I found myself on a wet bed with my sweet mother in front of me with a mug of water. And I realized that it was a dream, a terrifying dream.