The UFO Finger Explosion

By Emma Z
Based On A True Story

The windows flung open. It was 8 A.M in the morning. Usually, I have school, but today it's a weekend! Mom flipped a pancake and I gobbled it up in one second. You can tell, I'm very excited. Today, we were going to the ScaryFest at Markham Museum. I quickly dressed up in my brave witch costume. When we arrived, we were greeted by demons, princesses, pirates and animals. I rushed upstairs. I wanted to get a balloon. But guess what happened? In a flash of white, my fingertip (the cushion for our fingers)was abducted. I couldn't believe it! How could I not panic and feel pain when a part of my finger was gone? I think I saw a pink creature with 3 eyes, 4 legs and 7 hands. Aha! I knew it. It was an alien! Suddenly at the hinge of the door, I noticed a letter and it was

marked in english translations, it meant "Dear Eximal, I'm sorry for taking your finger cushioning. It was so pretty I wanted it for my broken finger. I know you are a homo sapien, so you would probably have to go to the hospital for surgery. I think surgery means someone gives you sedation and then you fall asleep, so the doctors can help you clot the blood? Please, please, please verify this definition for me. I live on Planet 145 Earth. My Earth is pretty different from your Earth. My Earth is full of friendly aliens that have at least 3 eyes(like me)and for rare ones, they have 6-8 eyes. Would you like to

be distant planet pen pals? I do hope so! Oh, how rude of me! I haven't even introduced myself and my language. So, Ahem. (clears throat) My language is called "Alaraskaitabaiesn" you probably can't pronounce it right. Here's a guide: Pronounce Alaraskaitabaiesn as Ah-ras-ka-aba-sion. Don't worry, you will get the hang of it. Keep trying! My name is shorter than the word you just pronounced. (thank goodness!)it is called(in alaraskaitabaiesn)Gnizamaze. I am a girl. What is your gender? You can pronounce my name like this:Good-ni-za-amaze. Bit strange, if you ask me. I also have an English translation of my name, here you go: Elisabeth Amazes.

What do you like to eat? On our planet(145Earth), we grow nroc(no-ro-ki and is corn on your planet)and snaeb(snap-nab-grow and are beans on your planet)!

Looking forward to talking to you very soon.

Your planet pen pal(I hope), Elisabeth Amazes. P.S. I will send some cookies to you in your digi-tech(mailbox)soon after mommy bakes them!

Hmmm, how can only a square translate into so many sentences?

I do look forward to being pen pals with um, Eliza Ama? Elia Amz? Eli AJ? Oh, I got it! Elizabeth Amazes! Such a cool name.



About The Author:

Emma Z lives in Markham. Once in her life on Halloween at Markham Museum, she cut her fingertip in the door hinge where she tore it off. The surgery part was real at SickKids Hospital. She felt very frustrated at that time. She is now learning how to avoid these hazards. This is how she got the idea for this story.

