

# Alien coursework

Life



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

I am in this room alone, petrified and exasperated of what the humans did to me. They attempted to execute me just because I was unequivalent to them. My feelings are hurt, they aren't adequate words in this world to portray my feelings. I was innocent, my only felony was being born an alien .

Surviving that harrowing assault was simply impossible. I have mixed emotions about surviving the attack, I'm ecstatic to get out alive, but a part of me wishes I just perished in that attack in order to exit my long-term melancholy. Not knowing where I was, was an idea that petrified me.

Observing my other friends getting murdered was an indescribable horror. I am now left solitary in this abnormal world, This whole incident has been appalling, I never thought in a million years that I'd have to face such a tough ordeal.

Thank god the humans living in this house don't know where I am, or else I would've been brutally slaughtered too. Those humans are callous , any random creature they see, they will jump to the conclusion that this creature is detrimental also must be eliminated from this planet. My feelings for the humans is filled with vexation, they literally took my life away. A part of me doesn't blame them because some people don't intend to hurt us, they are just simply intimidated and only want to protect their loved ones from this contrasting creature.

All I want to do now is go home. I am working really hard to find a way out of this world, it took time, but I finally came to the conclusion that there is just no way out of here. My nightmare has arrived and that is being trapped with people who loathe you and also are out there to dispatch you. Whatever

happened to the saying "Where there's a will there's a way"? I explicitly have the will but couldn't figure out the way. Perhaps I should've died along with my fellow friends who were with me in this entire tribulation. Being dead is certainly much better than thinking of what do next.

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As my friends vanished, I felt that I vanished too. They were a part of me, If they were not gone I would collaborate with them. All I want to do now is get out of this gruesome planet, find a new futuristic place where people actually adore and appreciate you, also treat you benevolently. But I know, this is all a hallucination and is dubious to become true. I have no idea where life will take me next, but I do know I want to get out of this ghastly house.

I have learned today that life is arduous. No matter what you do there will always going to be some complications that are unpreventable, but it all comes down to how you face your problems. The way I'm going to face it is move on and try to forget about what happened, I ought to acquire a way out of here.