

# Uninvited guest essay



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

The wind was howling as I shut the window of the hut I was living in. " Poof" I said " lucky the hut didn't fall off". I was scared and hungry. My mother and father had gone to sell the meager amount of crops we had managed to salvage from the storm three weeks ago. Last week the storm had subsided down to a slight breeze allowing my parents to grasp the opportunity and go to sell the harvest. Our hut was located 5miles south of a small town and my parents had to go 55miles to get to the market which sold meat and bought vegetables. We needed the meat for the upcoming winter.

I got to my feet and surveyed the damage the storm had done to hut. Luckily most of the furniture was intact and only a couple of chairs had broken. I went down to my cellar to get some pork slices to eat. My 2 horses and 1 chicken were there. We had a pig but it had perished in the storm. We had temporarily moved them to the cellar because they would have surely been victims to the gale if we had left them outside. As I sat down at the table to eat I heard a reverberation near the door. Thinking it was thieves I quickly stashed my plate drew my pocketknife and hid behind the sofa.

Suddenly there was a loud bang and the door fell apart like it had been made of wet wood. Then something stepped inside and my heart skipped a beat. It was humanoid with a bloody red cape billowing due to the wind. It was two meters tall. Its toes were laden with worms and dirt. But the worst was its face. It had three green eyes with two forked teeth and blood dripping from it. Its face was pale white and had some terrible sheen about it. Its hand held something which was smoking. It was my worst nightmare coming to haunt me.

I held my breath as the creature surveyed the room and its contents. For a second I thought it had spotted me. It turned its drooling nose towards the sofa but after a couple of minutes turned its head away and walked towards the kitchen. As he walked away I remembered terrible things. This huts first owner (Im the second) had disappeared and terrible stories revolved around it. My family could not afford any other hut so we moved here despite the warnings.

I woke back to the surroundings and saw the creature fiddling with the kitchen sink. It was always a problem. Water used to never come out. He or she took a small instrument and placed it in a small hole near the sink and lo! The sink had turned into some sort of slide. The creature stepped in and vanished in the depths of the slide.

I was stuck with my biggest dilemma. Should I follow it or should I try calling the police? Then I thought I don't have the phone, the nearest phone was near the town and which policeman would listen to some kid raving about some monsters. So I gathered my courage and stepped into the slide.

I had never gone so fast in my life. The tunnel walls passed like blur as I slid down the tunnel. I was thrown down a small tunnel. I stood up and walked for around 15minutes. I entered a large room filled with lava and small pathways leading to a small console. I ducked as the creature turned from the console.

My heart was beating fast. I saw another pathway leading to some small cave and I ducked inside. As I entered the cave I got the shock of my life. The missing scientist (1st owner) was tied on gagged there. He looked so

feeble and underfed. He turned his head towards me and said “ Who are you?” I said “ My name is Bharath; my dad owns the house on the top. What in the devils going on here?” The scientist said “ These monsters imprisoned me here. They are from a different planet. We don’t know from where”.

Awed I asked “ Why are they here?” “ We believe that their home planet is filled with lava but it’s started to cool down. These creatures built this console to blast open the rock and fill the earth with lava. They can’t live without it”. “ But how is this alien surviving”. “ It has a live support system with it. It’s very rare and they can’t give it to all their species. You have to blast that console if we have any chance of surviving”. “ How?” I asked. “ There are some thermal detonators in the back end of the wall. Use it and plug it on the wall of the console”.

I got up and untied the man’s bonds but he was too feeble to move. “ Go” he murmured. I got up and moved stealthily towards the console just as I reached the end of the console. I saw the creature pass by and hid for 5 minutes letting it pass by. After I was sure it left I got up and started plugging in the console. I was too busy to notice 2 big shadows looming over me. I felt a tug on my back and was lifted helplessly by one of the creatures. “ There are two of them” I thought scared as the creature picked me up. Just as the other creature took aim with its gun (Alien sort of gun) there was a dull thud and the creature fell into the lava. Behind the creature was the scientist with a club. “ Go fast ill buy u some time” he said. Stunned I ran towards the console and was just setting the timer when I noticed things were going wrong.

The scientist had the club but the creature was dodging it and with a powerful punch hit the scientist and like a ragged doll fell in the burning pits of the lava. " No" I screamed. Anger coursed through me and hatred filled my whole body. " Hey you stupid beast over here" I screamed. It turned its head towards me and like a bull picked up the club and charged. Just as it was on top of me I dived to the side and nearly missed falling into the lava. The creature banged its head on the console as it missed me. Just as it turned its head I noticed the deceased creature's gun fallen on the dirt. I dived picked it up and fired. The creature dodged the first 2 shots but on the third one he wasn't so lucky. The bolt hit his shoulder and with a terrible shriek which pierced my ears it fell into the lava.

I got up feeling elated and started working on the detonators. As I started working I noticed a green tracking blip. It was a signal device. I realized once I blast this console the other aliens cannot enter. I set the device for three hours and started the arduous journey upward.

After two hours I reached the top. It was cool and pleasant after the scorching lava pits. I started arranging the house and just as I decided to tell the broken furniture were due to the storm there was a huge rumble under my house. I knew the console must have been destroyed.

As the evening neared I saw my parents and with a bigger load of meat with them. Elated I ran towards my parents happy to be with them again. They told me that this year's harvest was worth much more due to the storms and they even had spare coins for me to buy some new clothes. As we walked

towards the house I remembered the scientists sacrifice to save the world and looked up at the clouds.