

Earth Escaped

Everything is fine, except that nothing is fine. It's been like this ever since "They" came. "They" are an alien race, which call themselves the Amberas. The Amberas attacked earth exactly one year ago from today, January 26, 2234. I have been stuck on planet Earth for all 12 years of my life (obviously). Other folks though, live on other planets like Mars and the Moon (which is a moon, not a planet). Oh, and by the way, my name is Nico. The Amberas took my parents away to a lab. They never came back out.

The Amberas' lab "experiments" never come out the same, and as I said, sometimes they don't come out at all. They look like mutated mutilated humans, but I have never seen one up close, thankfully.

The Government has set up rocket launch sites to Mars because the aliens ran out of gas when they came here and Earth doesn't supply the right rocket fuel the power their spaceships. That's what the Government says anyway.

My goal is to get to the last launch, which is conveniently placed in my area. I can't wait to get to mars. I've heard that they have towers made of glass there. Unfortunately the rocket launches in only two days. I'm only one day away, though.

Of course there are the “experiments” that might attack, but I try not to think about that.

Currently I am in a bombed out house where I am camping. The launch is 4 miles away but probably eight if the trail is twisty, which it almost certainly is. Well, I better get going, I think to myself. I stand up and move out of the house. The streets are destroyed and the route is twisty and after about half a mile, I hear something that chills my blood. “mmb..gruh...mmb.” It is the groaning of one of the test subjects. I turn around, and I see it coming after me!

“Holy crud,” I shout. I turn around and bolt over the ruined streets and buildings, hoping that I am heading for the launch. Then I see another thing coming at my front side. I run to the left and hope there isn’t another one behind the next curve.

After dashing along side streets for about 30 minutes I sit down behind a broken building. Leaning against the rubble of the building is a map. Next to the map is a sign that says “ Food and Co”. F and C was the big food supplier just after the aliens landed but, just like everything else, it too was destroyed.

I grab the map. On it there is a label for the F and C and a label for the launch site. I’m about 3 miles west of the launch site. It should be easy to cover that distance. I get up and start to search the ruins for supplies. All the food is rotten, but I do find a shovel. I pick up the shovel and start heading east toward the launch site.

As I exit the ruins I run straight into the two “experiments” I had run from earlier. Without thinking I smash the shovel into both of them and they topple over.

Then I ran and ran and ran. I zigzag around the streets for about fifteen minutes before I stop.

The sky is darkening and night is falling. I decide to sleep in an attic that is in a pretty much intact house. I fall asleep quickly and wake up in the morning with the sun shining in my eyes. I grab my shovel and the map and head outside. I start my trek towards the launch. After about one mile I see something poking through the ruined buildings. "Hello" I call. "Queetzabet," it yells back. It's an Amberas!

I try to turn but the Amberas blasts the ground in front of my feet and I am sent flying. I crash into a nearby building and am nearly knocked out. I stumble back to my feet and run. Another blast smashes a building in front of me to pieces.

I dodge one piece of debris but another clips me on the shoulder, toppling me over. Another chunk hits the Amberas on the head and he drops his gun. The laser slides over to my feet. Debris fully covers the alien. I am happy I didn't suffer the same fate.

I pick up the pistol, as I have lost my shovel. I stand up and the pain from my shoulder knocks me back to the ground. Again I get up and try to shrug the pain away. I must make it to the launch.

As I leave the street I see 5 test subjects headed my way. I prep the laser and fire. The force of the gun blast knocks me on the ground. When I get up the test subjects are nowhere to be found.

I set off in the direction opposite the rising sun. My trek lasts for only two hours. As I round a bend I catch sight of the rocket. The United Planet Protection

soldiers are blasting away at a large group of Amberas who had tried to attack the launch.

I blasted some Amberas with my blaster and ran towards the rocket. One soldier looks up and yells, "Get in the rocket kid."

"Yes sir," I replied.

I dashed at the rocket with a last bit of energy and toppled into the spaceship. The last thing I remember was dropping the laser gun.

When I wake up I can feel the rocket jumbling through space. A friendly face peers down at me.

"Hello son," a man says.

The man went on to explain that the stress of my wounds had knocked me out and that I was fine now. Also I remember him saying five words that made me smile.

"We are going to Mars."