

Mr. Guy & the Alien Eggs
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4th Grade

There was a guy named Mr. Guy who loved Easter egg hunts. He would do them every day. He loved looking for eggs, he loved finding them, and most of all he LOVED the candy that he got from them. At some point in his carefree days of getting fatter, one of his eggs came to life and whispered in his ear, "WE ARE COMING." He could scarcely sleep for weeks. After a month of hard nights, a light shone through the sky. Actually, a bunch of lights shone through the sky.

A beam of light sucked up his house and him with it, into an alien spaceship!

And a big, green gob of gross, green, greasy, grimy, gooey, gory, gloopy, gummy, gunky eggs were in it! The Leader Egg asked what his name was but the guy wouldn't talk. The Leader Egg told him to empty his pockets and so he did. They were full of eggs and candy wrappers and half eaten candy. The leader asked him if he was eating his minions and he said, "No," but as he said it one of the eggs he was holding started groaning so the leader opened his mouth wider, wider, wider, wider, wider, wider, wider, wider, wider, and chomp! It ate him up! And spit the blood out the window. WREARP* a portal opened and they went through to their own world never to be seen again. AND THAT IS WHY WE STILL SEE IN THE SOUTH OF DENMARK STAINED BLOOD ON HIS FRONT YARD.

THE END

*weird noise