

Jack looked around the yard and spotted a garden hose bolted to the side of the shed. Oakley sniffed the alien suspiciously as Jack dragged the hose over and handed it to the alien. It accepted it with a long, purple tentacle. He turned the tap on.

Water flew out of the hose. Too much water. The jet was so strong, the hose began to buck and swerve around, the little alien clinging on tight.

Oakley barked and bounced, trying to snap at the water as it zipped past.

'Sorry!' Jack yelled. He turned the tap off, and the alien dropped to the ground. Jack raced over. The alien's eyes bugged out wide on their stalks.

'You have WATER so freely available?' it asked in awe. 'This is what powers

our ships. With this, I'll be able to get

home! You have saved me, Jack. Hero

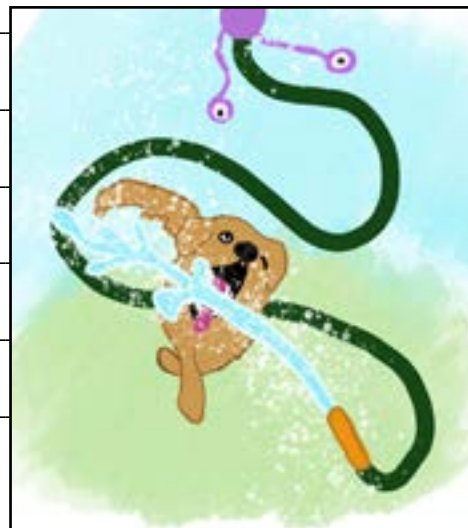
of Earth.'

Oakley barked.

'And Oakley, the mighty hero's

faithful companion!' Jack said.

- THE END -



Jack and Oakley were hanging out on the back porch when the sky exploded. The world turned red, a streak of gold blazed across Jack's vision and a blast of wind swept through the yard, knocking Jack backwards and flinging the washing off the line. There was a thunderous CRASH—whatever it was had just landed in the neighbour's yard. Oakley started barking, upset to be woken from his afternoon nap. 'Was that a meteor?' Jack whispered, rubbing Oakley's head to calm him. Jack's heart hammered in his chest. Oakley whined. Jack didn't know what to do. Should he go investigate? It could be dangerous. Maybe he should call someone ...

Investigate the crash	go to page 6
Call for help	go to page 13

Jack groped on the ground beside him and his hands wrapped around something sharp. He stood and brandished it like a sword. The alien's machine beeped and said 'CARROT'. Jack was indeed holding a carrot. The alien looked at its device. 'Interesting,' the alien said. 'Humans eat this?' Jack snapped the carrot in half and offered part to the alien. 'Curious. I wonder what happens when my species eats human food ...' The alien chewed the carrot and its body began to swell. Jack and Oakley backed away as the alien grew larger and larger. Soon its eye stalks were poking up over the roof of Mr Gordan's house. 'Ah, I guess that's what happens!' Jack said.

- THE END -



This was above Jack's pay grade—which was only \$5 a week when he remembered to tidy his room. Jack and Oakley skidded inside, slamming the glass door behind them.

'Mum!' Jack shouted.

No reply. She must've popped out to the shops.

He raced to the fridge where his parents kept the list of emergency numbers. He scanned the list, Oakley zooming around the kitchen in a panic behind him.

- **Fire/Police/Ambulance**
- **Uncle Billy 'Fix-it' Figgs**

Jack bit his lip. Who should he call?

Call emergency services	go to page 5
Call Uncle Billy	go to page 9

Jack couldn't help it. He screamed.

Oakley was always very supportive of Jack, so he howled too.

Jack scrambled backwards as the figure emerged from the smoke. It was only as tall as Jack's knee and was covered in purple, scaly skin. Two eyes bobbed around on long stalks protruding from its head. The eyes swivelled towards Jack.

'Stay back!' Jack yelled.

The alien lifted a strange device and pointed it at Jack. The device began to hum ...

Find a weapon	go to page 14
Hide!	go to page 8



Jack dove behind the counter and into the cupboard. It was next to the bin, so it was super smelly. He whistled and Oakley piled in as well, immediately snuffling at the bin.

Jack held his breath as the alien came into the kitchen. Then Oakley found last night's chicken leftovers. He scrabbled at the bin so excitedly that he, Jack and the leftover chicken spilled out of the cupboard.

The alien scooped up the chicken with its tentacles.

'What is—' the alien began, then Oakley leapt forward and swallowed both the chicken and alien whole.

'Oakley!' Jack yelled.

Oakley burped. Then he began to glow ...

- THE END -

Jack fumbled with the kitchen drawer and grabbed the first thing he could find. A spatula. He groaned.

The tentacle pulled. The glass door slid open. The alien was only as tall as Jack's knee and was covered in purple, scaley skin. Two eyes bobbed around on long stalks protruding from its head. The eyes swivelled towards Jack. 'Can I use your phone?' it asked.

Jack pointed a shaking hand towards the phone which was still swinging from the wall. The alien plodded over and grabbed it. It made a low,

buzzing noise and its eye stalks began to glow.

The phone sparked. 'Hello?' the alien said. 'Yes, I crashed. Please beam me up.'

The roof began to shake, then the ceiling tore off. A bright blue light beamed down into the kitchen and the alien began to float upwards.

Jack and Oakley began to float up too.

'AAARGHHHHH,' Jack screamed.

- THE END -





Jack fumbled with the kitchen drawer
and grabbed the first thing he could
find. A spatula. The glass door slid open.
The alien was only as tall as Jack's knee

and was covered in purple, scaly skin. Two eyes bobbed around on long
stalks protruding from its head. Then Uncle Billy leapt out, yodelling and
brandishing a cricket bat.

The alien screamed, wagging its tentacles in the air, then Uncle Billy gave
a sharp bark of laughter and lowered the bat.

'Oh, it's you, Plink,' Uncle Billy said. He high-fived the alien's tentacle.

'Um, what's going on?' Jack asked.

'I thought we might be dealing with a nasty alien, but this is Plink!' Uncle
Billy said. 'You were meant to visit last week, old friend.'

'I got lost!' the alien said. 'And then I crashed into the wrong house ...'

'Not to worry,' Uncle Billy said. 'C'mon, Jack. Let's pop the kettle on. We've
got guests to entertain!'

- THE END -

Jack sprinted for the front door. He'd run to Uncle Billy's house. It was only
a few doors down. Oakley raced at his heels, barking happily. They burst
through Uncle Billy's front door. Uncle Billy had a spaghetti strainer on his
head and was brandishing a cricket bat.

'Stay here, lad,' Uncle Billy said. 'I'll fix it.'

He sprinted off. Jack and Oakley sat huddled in the kitchen. There was
a sudden clatter of noise from down the road: yodelling, beeping, a
thunderous crash.

Then the phone rang.

'Hello?' Jack asked, answering.

'Hello, Jacky,' Uncle Billy said. 'I seem
to have been abducted by the alien.
Could you let your mother know?'



- THE END -

Jack punched in triple 0 and a voice asked, 'Police, fire or ambulance?'

'Umm. Fire! No, police. Just send them all!' Jack said.

'Calm down. What's the nature of your emergency?'

Oakley started barking, it was hard for Jack to hear.

'Sorry, what? Shh, Oakley!' Jack said. 'Look, a meteorite crashed next door! There's probably an alien there right now and you need to send everyone!'

There was a pause on the other end of the line, then a sigh.

'Young man, is this a prank? You shouldn't waste people's time. There are real emergencies we need to deal with ...'

Jack dropped the phone, and it swung, clattering against the wall. He was staring at the glass door to the porch, where a long, purple tentacle was snaking around the handle ...

Find a weapon

go to page 12

Hide!

go to page 3



The alien was weak, so Jack perched it on Oakley's back. It wrapped two long purple tentacles around his fur like reins and followed Jack through the fence and into the kitchen, where Jack gave it a glass of orange juice. The alien began to shake. Its eye stalks spun around, tangling and untangling. It started to make a strange buzzing noise.

'Umm ... are you okay?' Jack asked.

'SUGARRRRRRR,' the alien screamed. It jerked on Oakley's fur and the dog yelped, bounding around the room. They knocked over the coffee table, cracked the TV screen, then burst out the front door. Jack stared in horror after them. His mother, back from the shop, was standing shocked in the driveway. How was he going to explain this?

- THE END -

Uncle Billy wasn't called 'Fix-it' for nothing! He only lived a few doors
down and he'd know what to do. Jack punched in his number.

'Hello Jacky!' Uncle Billy said.

Jack's words rushed out in one big blob.

'Uncle Billy, a meteorite crash landed in the neighbour's yard, and it was
so loud and there's smoke and I don't know what to do!'

Oakley was panicking too, barking in the background.

'Say no more!' Uncle Billy said. 'I'll be right over.'

But Jack was barely listening. He was too busy staring at the glass door to
the porch, where a long, purple tentacle was snaking around the handle ...

Find a weapon	go to page 11
Run!	go to page 4

There was no time to hesitate—Jack could be the one to discover a
genuine meteorite! 'C'mon Oakley,' he said.

Jack ran to the fence and pushed on its loose panel. Mr Gordon, the
neighbour, had never got around to fixing it. He and Oakley crawled
through, then Jack gasped at what he saw.

'Poor Mr Gordan,' Jack said.

The meteorite had destroyed Mr Gordan's prized veggie patch. It was
a massacre—the yard was strewn with dirt, lettuce leaves, exploded
tomatoes. Oakley began licking some off the side of the shed.

Jack stepped closer to the crater. It was still smoking, and it smelt terrible,
like burning tar and old socks. As he inched forward, a strange figure
began to emerge from the smoke ...

Say hello	go to page 7
Scream	go to page 2

Jack set his shoulders. It was a real-life alien! Which meant Jack was
representing all of Earth. He had to be polite.

'He-hello,' he said. 'My name is Jack.'

Oakley barked: Hello! My name is Oakley!

'Welcome to Earth,' Jack said.

The smoke began to dissipate, and the creature emerged. It was only
as tall as Jack's knee and was covered in purple, scaly skin. Two eyes
bobbed around on long stalks protruding from its head. The eyes
swivelled towards Jack.

'Eafjinsll,' the creature said, whole body vibrating. Then it coughed. 'Sorry,'
it said. 'Got some smoke in my throat. Do you have anything to drink?'

Turn on the hose go to page 15

Get some juice go to page 10

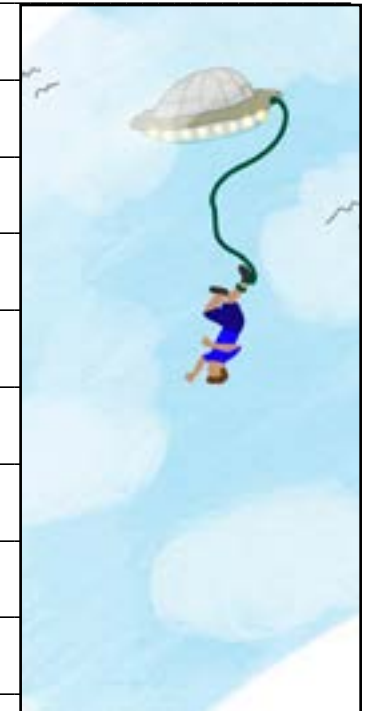
Jack dove behind the shed before the alien could zap him. He peered
around the corner and saw the alien pointing its machine around the
yard. When it pointed it at the shed, the machine beeped like crazy.

'Oh, no,' Jack whispered, hiding his face in Oakley's fur.

There was a shuddering noise and Jack thought for sure he had been
found ... but when he looked, he was surprised to see the alien had

dragged the garden hose over to the crater
and was using it to fill up its spaceship. When
it was done, the alien crawled inside. The ship
lifted off the ground. It was leaving! Yes!
Unfortunately, Jack had not noticed the other
end of the garden hose had snaked itself
around his ankle. The ship's jets powered on
and Jack, dangling beneath it, launched into
the sky.

'AAARGHHHHH,' Jack screamed.



- THE END -