
MY FRIEND
THE ALIEN

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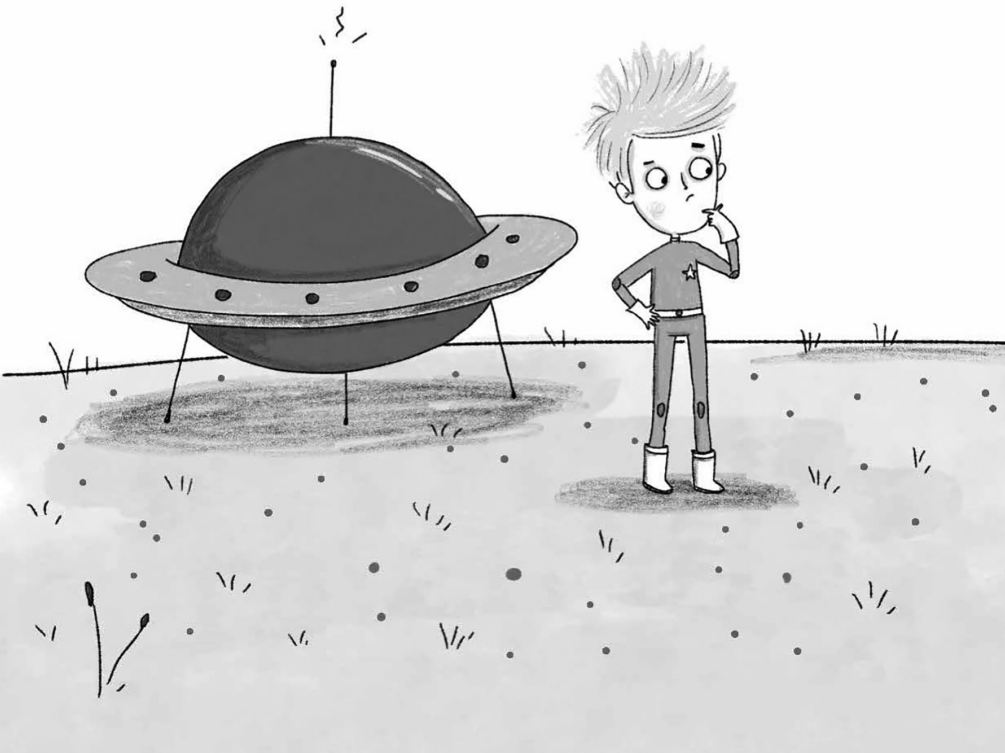
Day 1

I've landed. Not that you guys checked up on me or anything, but I'm fine. The spaceship is fine too, except for the Filandoo Sperk.



That broke. It wasn't my fault – I only just looked at it. It's not important anyway, right?

I landed right where you guys told me to. In the middle of nowhere, on some grass. But there were the things called cows around.



They are animals, I remember from my training. I could see huge puffs of purple gas coming out from their behinds. Methane. Methane is purple. But you know that. By the way, how do you guys know so much about the animals here and almost nothing about the humans?



I'm going to sleep now and will look for the humans tomorrow, to get on with the mission I came here to do:

Find out how humans have feelings.



Day 2

Hey, guys, I'm in a city now, far away from the fields, where there are plenty of humans to watch. I ate my first human food today! It was the most delicious thing I've ever tasted. I got it from a building that was full of all sorts of different things. It's brown and is called Milk Chocolate with Hazelnut Pieces Sainsbury's Taste the Difference.



Long name, but tastes awesome. I think I'll be happy if I find nothing else to eat here on Earth other than Milk Chocolate with Hazelnut Pieces Sainsbury's Taste the Difference.

I made my first observation when I was inside that building. Humans release methane too. Though not as much as cows. The place was full of purple gas, which the humans released as they pushed around these metal cages and put things into them. Some of them shouted a lot at the little humans, who seemed to want to put things in the metal cage that the big ones didn't want there.

Then a couple of the little ones started making shrieking noises and had water coming out of their eyes. I guess those are feelings; one type of feelings.



I haven't seen the big ones showing many yet. Well, they haven't made any of the shrieking noises. As instructed, I will use the thing called Google to find out more about feelings.



By the way, nobody noticed me. Nobody thought I was strange.

They don't know I'm not from around here, because I look just like them.