

# English let loose the accident

Walking back to the spaceship was ok but you could feel how warm the air was through your jet-black suit. It was scorching. I felt like I was going to go up in flames. The earth below my feet was a rough sand like texture. Every time you laid a foot on it you could hear a crunch. The planet was very quiet and lonesome. You couldn't hear or see anything moving. It was like the world was on mute.

Then, all of a sudden, I heard a loud noise. I stood there silently waiting for what was coming but I just brushed it off. I could hear a tempo like a drum building up until a massive explosion of fire went up like a thousand thunderclaps about three meters from me. I tried running away from the fireball but it was like a cheetah after its prey. It came so fast at me and I couldn't see for the flames and smoke. It got to me but luckily the suit I had on kept me safe from the intense heat and smoke.

Then a secondary explosion knocked me to the ground causing me to pass out. I must have banged my head inside my suit which caused damage as my oxygen supply wasn't coming. I was choking and gasping inside my helmet, clawing at the air trying to grab a breath. As my vision was blurring, I saw a figure coming towards me. It reached down and covered the hole that was letting out oxygen. As my vision came back, I saw my rescuer. They were at least 8 feet tall and thin, with very long arms and legs. The fingers were as long as chopsticks and there were six. Its head reminded me of a giraffe with a rhino horn where its nose would be. It had beady eyes that were like two small lumps of coal, but it smiled like a human and was smiling at me now.

I was smiling back at my new friend; I was so relieved that they saved me it reached out, took my hand and helped me up. I was wobbling on my feet so my new friend held my hand the whole way back to the

spaceship. I tried to show them how thankful I was telling them thank you, looking into their eyes.