

"My Alien Pen Pal"

(Creative, sci-fi with a funny twist)

(Whispering, like it's a big secret) Okay, so... I have an alien pen pal. Seriously. His name is Blorbnak and he lives on Planet Zog. We started writing after I left my walkie-talkie on all night during a meteor shower. The next morning—BOOM!—a message came through: "Greetings, Earth Child. I like your radio."

(Excited) Now we talk every week! He tells me about alien school. They have classes like "Laser Safety" and "Advanced Tentacle Math." I told him about our spelling tests and he said, "You Earthlings are *hardcore*."

(Pause, thoughtful) Sometimes I wonder what he looks like. He says he has six eyes, but only blinks one at a time. I think that's kind of cool... and kind of creepy.

(Grinning) Anyway, I wrote him a letter today. I told him about pizza. He's never had it. So I mailed him a slice. Hope it doesn't go bad in space.