Puppy Saves the Day!

The scientist handed me the beaker filled with a slime green ooze that bubbled and steamed. ‘Drink it,’ he said with an evil grin. I tipped the foul-tasting goop down my throat, and for a moment nothing happened, but then, unexpectedly, the green concoction made my digestive system swirl like a raging tornado. Nausea hit me like a rocket bursting through the Earth’s atmosphere, all of my fingers, all of my toes glitched like a faulty computer. “Oh my gosh, why are you doing this to me?” I begged with despair to the putrid professor, who was grinning in the sinister shadows of the desolate lab.

Suddenly, my body began to tremble and shake, and a solitary bead of sweat ran down the open pores of my face. I gripped and clawed at my arms as goose-bumps started to appear rapidly over my entire body. As I raised my arms, I couldn’t stop my jaw from dropping open in disbelief. I was dumbfounded. This couldn’t be real…

By now I had lost all sensation in my body and the only thing I could see was the sinister grin on the wicked professor’s face glaring down at me as I writhed in excruciating pain, which felt like stabbing coursing through the blood in my veins.

As I raised my clammy fingertips to my face, I noticed they had lost their pink-tinge and instead were a shade of icy blue. Staring in horror, my body morphed before my very eyes: my fingers suddenly seemed to elongate; the muscles under the skin rippled; rancid boils erupted all over my body; and the nails began to curl and twist before snapping and disintegrating into ash.

Catching a glimpse of myself in an empty conical flask, I realised that my entire body had transformed into something entirely new. As the monstrous professor cackled in delight, I saw a face staring back in the reflection of his goggles.

“Yes! My evil plan worked! You have been moulded into an alien being! No one will ever doubt my genius again! I will take over your workshop and take credit for your inventions, whilst you run for your life from the alien hunters!” The professor laughed again manically.

I had to get out of the lab, I couldn’t be captured by the alien hurters; that meant humiliation and certain death. I frantically looked for an escape route out of this living nightmare. I edged closer towards the exit and willed myself to the outside. Suddenly, a peculiar sensation tingled through my new body and I turned into a slimly liquid and slid, serpent like under the carbon fibre door.

I immediately reformed into my new alien physique, I needed to find somewhere safe and quick. The things that I presumed were legs propelled me forwards at tremendous speed. I heard a deafening scream, a terrified child stood paralysed in fear, I had to get under cover quickly. My eyes alighted upon a copper colour, rusty drain in the shallow camber of the road. The drain beckoned me; this was my chance for salvation. I plunged desperately down the drain in my other form and morphed back into a horrible, new alien body. Behind me I heard a frightening growl, I rapidly turned to see what next nightmare awaited me.

I could see nothing in the pitch blackness of the stinking sewer; cautiously I tiptoed closer and closer, What was lurking ahead of me? My heart was pounding and my eyes were slowly beginning to adjust to the darkness. The growling echoed around me again, hairs stood up on the back of my neck, then before my very eyes I witnessed the most unbelievable sight. The smallest, cutest puppy I had ever seen sat among the putrid water. As I moved closer it morphed into a superhero. Amazed, shocked, surprised, I had no words. Fortunately, the superhero had enough words for both of us as he introduced himself as Laserbeam, the man who could use lasers to solve any problem.

He took a step back and looked at me in my hideous form with his flaming hot eyes which burned as brightly as the sun. ‘What has happened to you? ‘he asked me in his booming voice. ‘Are you a real alien?’

I took a deep breath, where should I start? ‘It’s a long story’ I replied dejectedly. I went on to tell Laserbeam about the evil scientist and the foul-tasting goo he had made me drink. He listened attentively and I could see he was thinking deeply. As I spoke, I hoped he would be able to find a solution to my problem. I desperately wanted to return to my normal self.

“I will help you “said thoughtful Laserbeam. So, he thought and he thought. I waited and waited and waited, surely he would think of something to save me. Suddenly, Laersbeam spoke, “I’ve got it!” he shouted excitedly. Laserbeam searched around, “We need a powerful solution to put in the laser that will turn you back to normal.” They explored the smelly sewers to find something to use. “What do we need?” I asked anxiously. “We need magic sewer water, sticky slime some hairy, wriggly rats’ tails and a pinch of sparkly dust” EW!

The puppy helped me to find all of the ingredients. One by one we put them into a magic bottle that had been discarded in the dark, dark, gloomy, drain. Then we used the magic words, “Iggity, ziggity, zaggety, zoom. You will turn back to normal with a great big BOOM!”

I gulped down the stinky, ooky, green, slimy liquid!

My body shook, my eyes bulged and I slumped to the floor.”

As I came round I was back in my science lab, there at my feet was the puppy, with goggles on his head! Could this be the evil scientist?

As years went by, we became good friends and worked together to save the planet!