

# Example Text: Science fiction narrative

## There's an Alien in My Bedroom

“... and so Flobot and Marty Martian lived happily ever after,” finished mum.

“Read it again!” Zareb cried excitedly.

‘The Tales of Marty Martian’ was his favourite bedtime story.

“Not now darling. It’s time for bed. Goodnight,” his mum replied as she tucked him in.

Zareb snuggled into his blankets and soon found himself drifting off to sleep.

Suddenly Zareb woke up! Why was he awake?

Then he heard it – a strange humming sort of noise. He listened carefully. It was coming from outside his bedroom window.

Quietly he hopped out of bed and put on his slippers (he didn’t want to wake up his mum). Then he tiptoed over and opened the window just a crack.

“Zzwweeeee!” In through the window zoomed a... a... a... Zareb didn’t know what it was. It was hard to get a good look since it was zipping all around his bedroom.

From what he could see, it was shaped like a football. Not a proper pumped up one; it was more like one that had a hole in it.

“Cool!” said Zareb.

And at once, the thing stopped behaving like a crazy mosquito. It began to hover over Zareb’s desk. A beam of light shone down and from it emerged the smallest alien Zareb had ever seen. (Not that Zareb had seen an alien before, but he was sure they were supposed to be bigger.)

“He looks pretty harmless,” Zareb said to himself.

But he was in for a surprise!