

Alien Invasion from Outer Space

by

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Alien Invasion from Outer Space

My name is Hal. I don't like bugs at all. Not even a little bit. So, I have a lot of bug spray around the house. Wherever I am, I can always get to a can of bug spray real quick. It's a darned good thing, too. I'll tell you why.

One day not long ago, I was messing around in my kitchen, making a grilled cheese sandwich. They're better if you put mayonnaise in them but I'm too lazy to do that so I just use margarine and cheese. Anyway, I was just spreading the margarine when I looked out the kitchen window and saw something go drifting down into the back yard.

I walked over to the back door and looked out. There was a flying saucer sitting on the grass. It was your typical, garden-variety, classic, vintage flying saucer, just like people have been seeing for all of the previous century and probably long before that. I found a picture of one a lot like it on the internet. Here it is.



First, it was grey. After about a minute, it turned green, just like the grass. I didn't know what was going to happen next. Heck, maybe they were here to cure cancer for us or something, so I waited and watched. After a minute or two, a big crack formed around a big square place on the side and a piece of the side started to fold out. I could see that it was going to be a ramp. Once it was all the way down, something started to walk out and I thought forget it, cancer cure or no cancer cure, I ain't putting up with this. The thing had a big head with mandibles, a thorax, an abdomen, three pairs of legs, and two pairs of wings. It was easy to recognize, your average, ordinary insect, except that it stood about four feet tall at the shoulders, except that they weren't really shoulders. No way, I thought, we'll find our own cure for cancer. I reached behind me and grabbed a couple of cans of bug spray from the kitchen counter and slammed out the screen door like a demon. I ran across the yard yelling as loud as I could yell. The thing saw me coming and started to raise one of its legs. I could see that it was holding something that looked a lot like some kind of a gun but before it could aim the thing at me I was drenching it in two big, beautiful clouds of bug spray, Black Flag on one side and Raid on the other. The thing dropped its gun on the ramp, quivered, shivered, shook, and quaked. Then its knees, so to speak, buckled and it collapsed onto the ramp with a very satisfying thump.

Just then, the ramp started to go back up. I yelled No Way José and ran back to the house as hard as I could, grabbed a couple of bug bombs from the cabinet, and ran back to the flying saucer. They were trying to close the ramp but the dead bug was wedged in the way, legs, wings, and mandibles all sticking out past the edge. There were some other bugs inside, yanking and tugging on the dead one, trying to get it out of the way so they could close the ramp. My bug bombs were fizzing nicely by the time I got to the flying saucer and I just dropped them through the gap at the top of the ramp, just before the thing thumped shut.

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Just then, a flight of jet fighters went by overhead. I'm not much at identifying military planes but I tried to find them on the internet later. From the double tails, maybe they were Hornets. Ironic name, considering. They flew around the area for a while, crisscrossing back and forth. Maybe they were looking for flying saucers. I don't know.

Anyway, that was about six months ago. Since then, the flying saucer hasn't moved. Nothing else has tried to come out of it. After about a month, it changed from green back to grey again so maybe its battery ran down.

My neighbor Jack noticed the flying saucer in my back yard right away and wanted to know what the hell the damn thing was. I told him it was a lawn ornament that I got cheap on sale. He wanted to know how the hell I got the damn thing into the yard. Jack has a certain way of saying things. I told him I didn't know how they got it in the yard because I wasn't at home when they delivered it.

Eventually, I built some stairs to the roof and carried my lawn chairs up there. Sometimes, me and Jack sit up there in the evening and have a couple of beers. Mostly, I sit up there at night, when it's clear. I gaze at the stars and wonder which of them has bugs living around it. I wonder if any more of them are planning to come here. If they do, no problem. I'm ready for them. I went out and bought a lot of bug spray, lots and lots and lots of bug spray, all kinds.