

'Lifted' Narrative by the
Journalists

Have you ever felt under pressure? I was peering over the small, green alien trying not to give a



slight hint of what button to press. BEEP! Despite the fact the little alien was angry and frustrated, I was still feeling terribly sorry for him. I was looking at the little alien's distraught face; he was nervously guessing what button to press next.

He sat in despair looking for clues while gazing back and forth at me and then millions of buttons. After a few times of trying, his bottom lip started to tremble with nerves; his eyes started to water. Unexpectedly, his face went ruby red. He looked like he was about to burst. Suddenly, he went mad and started to press loads of random buttons; I wasn't impressed. Then – thank goodness – he calmed down and glanced through the instruction book. My face was still stern and I did not move a muscle. Finally, he had got it right. Then he started to act like he had already passed: laid back, looking confident and smug. All of a sudden, the alien let go of the button – as if nothing bad was going to happen. The boy fell! Rather than letting the poor boy drop, I decided to save him. I reached across the little alien and rapidly pressed the button.

I had a dreadful vision. The night after the exam, my kind but scary parents sat me down and went mad at me (apparently for being too harsh!) I felt sorry for the small green alien. However, he could not abduct a human... for silly reasons! When I was his age, I did exactly the same – I didn't study either.

At the end of the day every alien deserves a chance, big or small, fat or slim. So I decided to be generous and supportive to him. I gave over the control.

Have you ever been put under pressure?

