

'Lifted' Narrative by the Poets

Have you ever had a stressful exam? Well today Fred had got a very stressful exam; it would make his future. So, as you have probably guessed, he



was very stressed. In a large spaceship sat two aliens. One of the aliens – who was a professional examiner – was like a big blob of jelly. The other alien – who was taking his exam – was like a small, thin ant. The background behind them was like a bright cloud. It was so bright that it could blind you. It was massive and round. Every time he went wrong, you could hear a beep, however, apart from that it was completely silent. You could smell Fred's fear.

“BEEP!” went a silver button. The little shimmering green alien was trying to abduct the human. He wanted answers, but he got nothing. The examiner, who looked like a blob of emotionless, green jelly, was very unimpressed. The little squishy alien – on the other hand – was looking at the examiner expectantly, trying to slip out a few clues for what button to press. The little alien started to go crazy and randomly threw himself onto the control panel. After his unnecessary strop, he stopped, calmed down and thought to himself, ‘This won't help. I will just have to read the manual.’ He found the right button and gave the examiner a smug smile as the human made his way up to the spaceship in a luminous beam of bright white light. Unfortunately, the smug alien let go a bit too soon and the boy rapidly fell to his death. They both just stared in astonishment. Then the big alien came to his senses and reached out a huge, wobbly and flubby arm and pressed a button to stop the boy from hitting the ground. The little green alien felt relieved and very embarrassed.

The big alien remembered the time when he had his horrific exam. BEEP, BEEP, went the buzzer every time he pressed a button and still the examiner would sit emotionless. Hmmm, maybe I am being a little bit harsh on him as it is his first time, thought Blobby.

The big fat blob of jelly saved the boy. He nearly fell out of his chair. Luckily, the boy didn't wake up. The examiner – whose name was Blobby – put the dozy boy back, and fixed his damaged stuff. Blobby's face looked pleased, because he didn't wake up the quiet boy.

