

Transmission to Earth: Message #2

Dear Humans,

I have been with you throughout the night. As the sun begins to rise on your planet, I can't help but notice how quickly your days go by. I knew they were short, but to experience it is something else. Blue skies don't exist on my planet. I've been thinking about it, and I don't know if I can go back there. Not right now. Not like this.

To be honest with you, I feel a little strange—like I'm lost, floating around in this desert atmosphere, struggling with something inside me that I've never felt before. It's like some strange virus—your emotions, your human emotions—have infected me. I can't shake the feeling that my true adventure has only just begun.

I could never explain these things to my kind. This is something so ethereal, yet so real. I am even emotional about my emotions now—scared about the feelings of love I have for you, excited about this feeling of being so close to you. It's an experience I am, for reasons I can't explain, ready to jump into.

I have been studying you for years, but only from afar. And now, in just one night, I feel as though our relationship has changed. I don't know if you would be willing to do so, but I see this thing you call friendship and... I wonder if you might consider me a friend—if you were to ever meet me, that is.

It's getting dark now, but this isn't a sunset. There's rain up ahead. I must have drifted a bit off course. I think I'm going to leave it up to whatever supreme being created this whole universe and deviate a bit from the plan. I'm going to do something crazy. I think it's time I parked this ship and got out of the storm. I'm coming down. I think I've found myself a new home.

Thank you for listening.