

Transmission to Earth: Message #4

Dear Humans,

One of you has found me. I was lying alone in some park, I think, just looking back up at the stars, thinking of my home planet.

They almost startled me, but I still could barely feel anything. "You shouldn't be drowning on your own," they said to me. I just stared at them, and they sat down next to me. "I know you don't know me, but I think I know you," they whispered, almost to themselves. They told me they were here for me. But why?

"I understand why you're here. It's the same reason I'm here. It all looks so shiny at first, but it's fool's gold, I promise you. I've been here a while already. I know things," they spoke again. I wasn't sure what to think about it—about them. The pusher man didn't care about me, only what I wanted from them. Is this human playing me too? Perhaps, but my desire to connect with these humans, with you humans, won't fade.

How can I make it through this, though? I have loved you all once before, and I've been crushed so quickly in the dark rain. How does this love keep rising? "Just forget about what's happened so far. That's what I do. You just gotta use your imagination a bit. I know you don't know me, but I know you, and you just have to trust me. I know what I'm doing." The human was persistent. I agreed with them and told them I trust them.

"We need to wake up that spirit of yours. You know what we need to do, right? Dance. You see, day in and day out, we are slaves to the clocks that hang on our walls. But when you dance, something special happens. You don't listen to those clocks anymore. You make your own tick tock. No schedule, no judgment, no worries, and the best part—no dress code! You know what I'm saying?" I didn't really know what they were saying, but I was too tired to care.

I had to admit there was something special about this human. I asked them why they were here, if they got here the same way that I did. "Yeah... you know, it's not easy here. I have some good friends and an amazing family, but there's just those days. You're not alone, but you feel alone. I'm sure you get it... What do I do about it? Exactly what I told you to do—I dance. All day and all night if I can."

I probably shouldn't have, but I told them about my plans here on Earth—that everything I've done up to this point in my life was because of them, because of humans. I had the time of my life with them. They played music, and we danced until the sun came up again. "If you ever need someone, I'm here. You don't need to be in that park all alone." I went back to my ship and finally fell asleep.

Thank you for listening.