

You see an alleyway to your left and duck down it just as the giant baby turns in your direction. It wobbles forward awkwardly. You can hear and feel the pounding of its massive feet as you run. You just pray that it is not coming for you.

You are about a hundred yards into the alley when the baby steps into view. You look over your shoulder in horror, but it hobbles past.

Thank God.

You continue through the alley until you come to the next street. You peer out but see no signs of any giant things.

You walk down the street with no particular destination in mind. As you go on, you take notice that not only are there no monsters on the street to torment you, there is nothing on the streets. No people anywhere. Just the close sounds of a happening war.

You go down several blocks and still come upon no sign of anybody. You are just beginning to get really freaked out when you see a figure in the distance coming towards you.

“Hello,” you yell and run towards it.

You stop half a block away.

A person in a white full-body spacesuit is walking towards you, wearing a helmet with a black tinted visor that prevents you from seeing who is within.

You stare silently, not sure what to do.

The spaceman continues walking, then stops about ten feet from you. He raises a hand and that’s when you see the raygun he is holding. You try to dodge out of the way but you are too late.

The gun emits a black beam that hits you dead-center in the chest. You expect to feel pain or be hurled to the ground but nothing happens.

The spaceman cocks his head at you, confused, and fires again. Yet nothing happens to you.

You hold out your arms and look over your body but see no sign of injury.

You now feel angry for getting so worried over the beam.