“The Monkey and Pug invasion”

By Sean Heinze

The day started out very normal. I was at my house playing video games

And, suddenly, I heard a giant crash. You see earthquakes do not happen here, so it was strange. I looked out the window and I saw a giant banana in the sky which was ordinary considering there was a banana con last week, but that did not explain why it was in the sky. Then, I turned around at the tv and it was glitching out. So, I went over there to check it out and, right when I was a meter away, it turned on, but it was a monkey talking. I really did not catch the first part, but, before I could get closer, the ground shook. This time, I really thought it was an earthquake. When I went to look, it was a bunch of pugs running around biting people and stealing their food.

I thought I might have played too many games, but I looked out again and there were twice as many pugs and a bunch of monkeys attacking and chasing people. I knew what it was. It was a monkey and pug invasion!

I went downstairs and out the door, but, right as I stepped, a monkey jumped on me and started screaming! I knew I made a mistake coming out and then three more monkeys ran at me. I thought I was a goner, but they just went upstairs to get some bananas. Then, when they came back and said in a surprisingly nice Australian accent “take him to the shuttle,” I was confused yet amused at the same time! The monkey who was talking had a name tag. I couldn’t catch it at first then it became clear. His name was Chadwick. Then, the other monkey, whose name was Garret, asked, in a less pleasant German accent “but won’t Lord Frito Feet want to decide where to put him.” The third monkey, Jośe, said in a very Hispanic voice, “no, he’s busy right now with the rest of the humans.” I felt worried. I don’t want be questioned by their lord. Yet I also felt calm. Their lord’s name was Frito Feet.

Right there, I got an idea! They’re monkeys. I am a human. I am way smarter than them! I can find a way out. I told them, “You could just let me decide where I should go!” They all looked at me like I was dumb. We all waited there for about 30 seconds of awkward silence until they all stared at each other and let me go. I ran as fast as I could.

I thought that the humans would overthrow them, but we ended up hiding in the sewers under Lord Frito Feet, (he is a pug by the way) for another 30 years until they went to their home planet.