

**THE ALIEN DIARIES BY  
CONOR BRAZEL**

**This is my report of the  
human offensive against the  
alien menace. This is all I've  
seen and heard in the war  
which took the lives of  
millions of people**

## **Prologue**

**1951**

It started when China sealed its borders. For ten years no one could go across the borders and no one could come from China. But some people inside China gave us information that we received by radio: we got reports of cities being destroyed overnight - no damage to the building but every person in the town had disappeared leaving every thing behind. We thought that the Chinese had built a super weapon with unparalleled

power. We tried talking to the Chinese chairman Mao but he said that there was no military action in China. Finally in 1985 200,000,000 aliens burst out of China.

Within a week Russia had been taken over as well as India and Vietnam. The joint forces of Canada and England held Germany for two days before being overrun. The aliens retreated into Russia for no reason other than to replenish their unstoppable army.

Humanity reclaimed Eastern Europe.

There were several reports of soldiers found in comas but there was no response to pain, heat or stimuli and other more serious reports of dead bodies with the flesh entirely ripped from their bones. We thought the aliens were unstoppable when they rampaged through Europe and into Italy they came back into France with a new type of tank with which they

could tunnel under the ground and hold 100 troops each. Plus with 2 million tanks their whole army would be transported over to anywhere in the world so in a week Japan was invaded and two days later Japan had resorted to using nukes stolen from the Russians.

Fifteen thousand nuclear warheads went flying over China and impacted at major conversion centres and command hubs. 1,200 nukes

hit major alien facilities. 200  
were destroyed in flight and a  
further hundred missed  
completely. So in total the alien  
suffered minimal losses.

Why you ask?

It's because the alien adapted  
so quickly that only 10,000 died  
in total.

Two hours later the Japanese  
went under alien control.

All countries were under alien  
control excluding Britain and  
America. Then in 1986 the alien

air carrier took the alien army into Hull from which the aliens built a conversion centre and took over England, Scotland and Wales in a month. Then in 2001 the American had decided to start a daring invasion of England.

Starting in Manchester and spreading out towards London and Cardiff the English resistance was going to assist them by telling them possible routes and supplying

information about alien bases  
and weak points in defences.  
But the resistance was  
ambushed on its way to  
London. The American invaders  
landed in unknown territory.

## **Chapter One Pvt Brazel**

“Private! Private! Get out here and report to Corporal Smyth at the armoury.”

“Sir, yes sir”

“Hey private.”

“Hi.”

“What do you want?”

“Um...a suppressed M21 and a G3 with an akog scope please.”

“Ok.”

“Hey you know that we are staging an assault on Tuesday?”

“Really? I didn’t think we would ever attack.”

“We have to. If we don’t the enemy will attack us and we will die and be turned into them.”

“Oh ok so you think that we should show them whose boss with nukes.”

“We have tried using nuclear warheads and it didn’t work. Actually they seem to flourish under nuclear threat”

“So we are going to attack them head on?”

“Yes.”

“Great, that’s just great.”

“Over the last fifty years,  
2,000,000,000 humans died  
and only 10,000,000 aliens  
died. The aliens outnumber us  
1000:1 and the odds against us  
were 1,000,000:1

If those are the odds I’m not  
looking forward to going out to  
war”

I strolled over to the pit, as it  
was now known. It was actually  
a bog but now it was now  
where fights take place. Now  
was a good time to make

money as you could bet on the fights.

One times my friend won £2,000 on a fight.

No one was fighting now but the next one will start in ten minutes.

I was hoping that we would be able to stay where we were for another few days but yesterday the sergeant major told us that we were shipping out tomorrow

## Chapter 2

### Shipping out at 02:00

“Today we are going to start the most daring offensive since Normandy. 200,000,000 human soldiers will secure a beachhead and hold it for as long as possible. One of the companies involved will be alpha company. If we hold the beach we will receive reinforcements, if not, we will not be retrieved. I hope you all understand how important this

operation is thank you for your time.”

Screams I swear that’s all I heard when we were in our landing crafts, screams and gunfire. I knew the source of the gunfire; it was the snipers taking pot shots. We were packed into the boats like sardines, perfect for machine gun teams to kill us all. I saw Sgt. Thompson go limp leaning against the wall. He was a good sergeant, a bit stern at times

but I don't think he deserved to die. Suddenly our new C.O stood up and began to address us,

“Attach your life vests and hold on to your rifles for dear life. We are going to leave this vessel shortly I ho...” he didn't get to finish his sentence as he was shot in the head by a sniper, as he fell into the churning waters, we knew that this was not going to be an easy landing

“Get off the boat! **GET OFF THE BOAT!**”

We grabbed our packs and vaulted over the wall into the shallows. What struck me was how warm the water was even under heavy rain the water was like a bath. I don't know long I was standing there but all I do know is that a sudden sharp pain in my arm, I started to scream the pain in my arm was to much every thing started to fade away

“Conor? Conor?” it was Brody I was so glad to hear a friendly

voice that I smiled so big that I  
hurt the sides of my mouth  
“Oh no, he has gone crazy” he  
didn’t sound to sad while saying  
it which worried me

“I haven’t gone crazy” I  
mumbled

“Oh”

I looked around where I was, I  
saw beds with injured people in  
them and I smelt disinfectant.

Everyone in the hut had an  
injury of some kind, some had  
very serious things like a  
missing limbs and some just

looked normal, but their eyes told a different story in them you could see pure horror. As I spend my days watching them writhing around I wondered why I was here, so I started to look around my body, I didn't find anything serious then I noticed my arm it was red and in the centre I saw a small amount of stitches.

Obviously I had been shot. I called over a nurse and asked her when I was going to be discharged

“You are going to be moved to the front line today but I’ve asked for you to say a little longer to let that arm heal up. I’ll tell you later.”

I felt content staying here but I was also eager to get back to the fighting. The brief encounter I’ve had left me hungry for more. Later I was moved to a front line in the small town of Cresale where we were just defending until reinforcements arrived. I got wind that reinforcements were arriving in an hour. I was

stationed up at a small post office where we were short of troops. On my way to the building I saw snipers on the roof; suddenly one was lifted up into the air and was flung over the side of the railing and landed groaning a few meters away. A small group of women that were obviously serving as nurses huddled around the injured soldier and scream started soon after. I ducked inside the post office and looked out of a window. The aliens had

taken over a building in front of us and we were pouring fire onto the windows. Then the ground began to shake and the building in front of us fell in on itself and seven tanks rolled out in a line. Then we screamed and ran

“Get the AT guns! Get them quickly.”

I saw five men taking bazookas from the Second World War. I doubted that they would do much good against the power armoured tanks but I didn't

study tanks in training so I wouldn't know.

The anti-tank squadrons expertly laid fire on the tanks and miraculously halted the lead tank. As aliens streamed out of the following tanks I was called to get up on a roof and lay down covering fire I climbed up and hid behind a makeshift barricade. As I was firing through my iron sights wasting tons of ammo, I noticed a scope lying to my left

“Of course, I see it after I waste half of my precious ammo”

I attach the scope and I realise that it was made by the aliens.

IT was exactly like ours except it showed the heat beat of any living thing in the sights, even through walls and my gun was powerful enough to penetrate plaster so I was the perfect killing machine.

**THREE HOURS LATER**

“Brazel your shift has ended, get some sleep”

I took the scope in my pocket thinking that if anyone knew I was using it I would be put out with the aliens without any equipment, it had happened to 30 of my colleges and only two of them had survived. I didn't sleep well I kept waking up to screams and gunshots. Once or twice I had to look out the window to see if the village had been over run, it wasn't a good night. In the morning I had to clean up the H.Q with a small brush and mop, it took me until

about three o'clock in the afternoon but I didn't have any other jobs to do so I went around talking to the people I'd be spending a long time with. I didn't really like most of them but two of my squad were really friendly. They told me how to get the best rations (tell the cook that he is really good at making food)

## **CHAPTER 3 THE PATROL**

One night I was ordered to go on a patrol with the rest of my squad. It was a routine thing and we were in an area that had the lowest fighting so we weren't bothered.

The three of us had just finished the first section of the patrol with minimal difficulty. Suddenly a small group of aliens jumped out at us. One of them was actually holding a machine gun that should be mounted on the back of a car.

“Get to cover!”

I jumped into a bush just out of sight but I could still see the massacre of my squad.

Everyone was shot except one of my squad who whipped out his pistol and shot the aliens. It didn't kill them but it stunned them. We ran back to H.Q and informed our C.O about the attack.

“This is good news.”

“What are you talking about?”

“Well, this means the aliens are desperate so they resorted to guerrilla tactics”

We walked away thinking about how our C.O hadn't cared about the lives of three men.

I was in the canteen eating the slop they feed us here, thinking about how I could just as easily been shot in that patrol but I wasn't that was the thing I had to remember.

Eat, patrol, sleep that was the order I was living to there was nothing else I could do all of the

solider with pure talent got sent off to become officers and I was stuck following the same routine again and again.

Three weeks later

I had just been promoted to private first class when everyone saw the nuclear missile flying over head. I was informed later that this was a quick acting missile so the aliens wouldn't have time to become accustomed to the radiation. But this is the best bit, we are going to a small town

where there has been minimal alien activity, so we don't have to do much other than relax and make friends.

## **CHAPTER 4 LIES**

We were told pure lies, this place was a hotspot for aliens and we are on guard 24/7.

Anyone who came here left with an injury of some kind. I had to learn how to use a machine gun in live combat while my instructor lay dead at my feet. I also had to go out on a patrol without any knowledge of the area in the dark without a map; needless to say we got lost numerous times and nearly got killed on several occasions. One

night about 5000 aliens attack  
and of course I was put on the  
front line. We barely held back  
the attack and we now live in  
constant fear of attack. I only  
get one night's sleep a week  
and I think it's affecting my sight  
because even in my room I see  
aliens standing in front of me.  
An explosion wakes me and I  
am greeted with the sight of my  
wall being shot with bullets as  
big as my hand. I grab my rifle  
and peer out the window  
expecting aliens but I see army

jeeps driving out of town. It must be a retreat; I grab my jacket and run outside. Luckily I saw a jeep without a driver; I run over to it and clamber in. I put the key in the ignition and drive off, following the other jeeps.

It turns out that it wasn't a retreat and it was just some marines going to an outpost in the middle of nowhere. Thankfully I was accepted as one of them and given a new uniform to wear. The outpost is actually

quite big and there is very little  
activity here so now I get to rest

## **CHAPTER 5**

### **HOW WRONG I WAS**

When I woke up I knew that there was something wrong. I went over to my window and peered out. There were jeeps on fire and our supplies were missing. I walked out and went over to the other tents the men were still asleep and breathing normally. This was freaky as we hadn't seen anything like this before. We had heard of aliens sneaking around killing people

but never of them taking supplies.

## TWO WEEKS LATER

The raids had taken their toll on the soldiers and they were beginning to complain, so I was part of a squad that would wait in ambush for whoever was taking our thing. They had recently moved on to taking our personal possessions. On the first night of our watch we saw a small group of thing. They were a mix of alien and human which surprised us and the humans

didn't seem scared or nervous. Then I heard the whisper from my sergeant to fire on his command. I was shivering about firing at my own species but when the command came to fire I jumped up and fired wildly into the group. We easily killed everyone in the group. I ran over to check if there was anyone still alive we could take prisoner. All I found was a man writhing in pain obviously about to die but I ran over any way. He was around twenty-five. He had

something in his hand which had a wire coming out of it. As he rolled over I saw what it was hooked up to.

“He’s wired!”

As I shouted I started to sprint away. But before I could to far a huge explosion sounded behind me. A huge pain in my leg knocked it over. The sounds of gunshot confirmed my fears.

Ambush. I desperately scabbled to get up but couldn’t feel my feet. I turned around and realised that my feet had

been blown off. This sent a shiver down my spine but I knew what I had to do. I desperately scrabbled with my hands until I had a strong enough grip, then I began to crawl back to the rest of my squad. It was at least five minutes before the battle finally ended. Two men ran over to me. They picked me up and carried me to the medical hut. The doctor that treated me was very old; he looked like he would topple over at any time.

But luckily he had a few prosthetic feet. He said that these were top of the line and would be able to withstand the blast of a grenade easily. As I walked away I was shocked at how natural these fake feet felt. I picked up my rifle at the armoury. I returned to my post and began to watch for aliens. I finally got back to my bunk around 10o'clock. I ran to the canteen to get some food. The stuff they served here wasn't too bad and it filled

you up very quickly. The only person I talked to was a young helicopter pilot whose name I can't remember. He seemed nice enough but he said that I shouldn't talk to him because he had one of the most of the dangerous jobs in the army. Over two million pilots had been shot down. I was eager to know if the aliens had built any major military bases. He said that they were building huge spires but nobody knew what

they were for. The only reason he kept going he said was that if he got shot down he would die instantly. After my dinner I was allowed to go back to the mess. I was talking to a sergeant about if we could win this war, when the alarm sounded and we had to scramble. I heard a drone over head, which was different because usually when that alarm sounded it was just infantry, even weirder, was the fact that the

aliens had any aircraft at all.  
We used to win battles  
because the aliens didn't  
have any aircraft. We weren't  
prepared for this, the base  
had never expected aircraft  
before and we didn't have any  
AA guns. I ran to a nearby  
house, which looked as if it  
had a cellar, I ran down the  
flight of stairs and cowered in  
the cellar. I found a blanket  
and quickly fell asleep on. I  
woke up to the smell of  
burning and ran to the

trapdoor to see what was going on. I couldn't push the trapdoor open.

“Help me” I screamed. There was no reply. I quickly scabbled around looking for food. I found a dead rat. I ate it quickly. Then I noticed the air was getting staler.

Epilogue

**This book was found beside the dead body of the soldier. We decided that we should send it back to you, his parents.**