

# **Alien Experiments**

**By**

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## PROLOGUE

*Starship log 40768134.mp3*

"We are, even as I speak, entering orbit of planet Earth. We will need a human to experiment on before operation '*King*' can proceed. We have located a suitable specimen currently living in a large city in a relatively small country. We will need to capture him before operation king can proceed. We must act quickly in order to control the planet. Once the specimen is on board we will . . ."

"Zog! What are you doing recording our secret plans? The last time you did that it was published on the internet in some school website or other, and it wasn't password protected or anything! Any random human could read it, as long as they knew the address!"

"Sorry Rog" the thing seemingly called Zog said.  
"In fact," said Rog "I think I will have to remove  
the microphone from this voice recording  
thingamajig," he continued.

[Recording ends].

## Chapter 1

Jimmy O'Donnell was very ordinary. He was fourteen years old and was in second year in Templeogue College. He wasn't exactly top of the class in everything, but nowhere near the bottom either. He played hurling for Faughs and soccer for Rangers. He could play the piano reasonably well. He was also in the school chess club, he wasn't much good at chess, but the chess club was during lunchtime and he didn't have any better things to do at that time of day [besides eating lunch]. His best friends were Ciaran McNamara and Nick O'Keefe. They were all in the same class. Jimmy lived at sixty seven Templeville Road. Ciaran lived directly across the street from him in sixty-eight Templeville road.

Ciaran was the kind of person that didn't agree to anything, but he was still great fun. He was unbeatable at Wii, but rubbish at things like table tennis snooker pool, air hockey and table tennis. He didn't like games you play on tables. He got into trouble a bit because he was always forgetting things, homework PE and things like that.

Nick was the outdoor kind of person. He liked building things like treehouses in his back garden and if you wanted to avoid someone who was afraid of mud or heights his back garden was the perfect place to be. He was good at soccer and rugby and hurling and most other sports you can name.

The three boys were walking home together one Thursday evening in February. They were talking about the usual things, how much homework they

had, who was going to win the premier league, what they were going to do over the weekend and various other things. Nick turned away to go to his house in Wainsfort Manor and a few minutes later Ciaran crossed the road to go to his house. Jimmy went home, changed out of his school uniform, did his homework went to hurling training came back, had his dinner, practised piano watched television then went to bed. That was all he did all day apart from he had soccer on Tuesdays and Wednesdays and piano on Fridays. He did this about 165 days a year. Jimmy wished his life would change.

## Chapter 2

The next day Jimmy saw something very interesting on the school notice board,

*“Second and third year trip to the USA.*

*All boys in second or third year can go on our trip to America for only €50 per person. This trip takes place during the mid term break. We will visit New York, San Francisco, Boston and Las Vegas. We will look at the history culture and various other things of interest in the country like the statue of liberty and the Golden Gate Bridge. See the school website for details”.*

Jimmy thought it sounded like good fun and paid for the trip. He was looking forward to it a lot. He had never left the continent before and he wanted to go to America for a long time. He asked Ciaran and Nick what they thought of it.

"It sounds like fun but these trips are usually a bit boring," said Ciaran.

"This is America, Ciaran," Nick contradicted "it's probably going to be brilliant even with all the politics and geography we're going to do when we get there, I've always wanted to see the Statue of Liberty, I'm definitely going".

"Well I'm not" said Ciaran.

Ciaran did actually go in the end when his mum said she would pay for it and when he heard that if he stayed he would have to go to his sister's ballet recital. The trip was still almost three weeks away and three weeks was a long time with the homework you get in secondary school.



*Two weeks later*

Jimmy was walking down to the shop for some sweets. He didn't normally do things like that. He got enough sweets from other people to manage but that day was a bit of an exception. Vinny's was just down the road from him so it didn't take long for him to get there. He went into the shop and bought a dairy milk bar and a bag of crisps. It cost him around €1.50. On his way out he saw a funnily dressed man on. Strangely there was nobody else around. The man was wearing a red waistcoat under a bright yellow jacket. His trousers were green like the top hat on his head. Just give him a red nose and he'd look like a circus clown. The clown man was the last thing he saw before the world went black.

## Chapter 3

When Jimmy woke up he was tied to a chair in a dark room. He couldn't see much but he knew there probably wasn't anything on the floor that could help him escape [like in the movies]. He was awake for about five minutes when the lights came on. Now he could see he saw there wasn't much worth seeing. He was in a small room with a door and just about nothing else. The room was a perfect cube with red walls. The door was also red but a different shade. There was a large light in the roof making a very bright glow, so bright it you wouldn't want to look straight at it. There was a loud hum in the background, which sounded like an engine in an aeroplane.

The door opened and two aliens walked in. Aliens were the only word that could be used to describe them there was no way that they could possibly be from earth.

One was a dark green colour with bright yellow fingers. He had one eye in the very middle of his face [these aliens had no gender so we'll just use words like him and he to describe them]. His ears were on the front and back of his chin. His nose was upside down and just above his eye. His mouths were on two antennae sticking out of either side of his face where his ears should be. He had a huge blue Afro and a small blue beard. He was wearing an I ♥ New York T-shirt. He had no feet. His body rested on some kind of hoverchair, which were about 50 centimetres above the ground. This alien was called Rog. I don't know why.

The other alien was called Zog he was only about 70 centimetres tall. He stood on 17 red tentacles coming out of each side of his head, which was a perfect cube. Nobody knows how he was able to walk or even stand up without falling over. His face wasn't very pleasant to look at. It looked like it was cut in half by his tentacles, which formed a line across his face. His face was purple. He had 14 eyes on the upper half of his face. Each was a different colour. He had no nose just a large mouth with red lips and a lot of fangs, which appeared to be green.

These aliens were very evil, very clever and in zog's case a bit cuckoo. They hated humans because humans had a planet to live on these aliens didn't. It was destroyed some time ago. These aliens did not need to breathe, and they didn't need to eat and drink as much as humans. These aliens were

very advanced form us in technology. The JS5 mark 6208 Luxury Flying Saucer that Jimmy was currently on board was an example of this. The ship only cost them the equivalent of only €5000 at Big AI's Quality Spaceships. In case you are interested in buying something from Big AI's Quality Spaceships you will need to go back in time to the Alien's destroyed planet and find a town coincidentally called Limerick. To do this of course, you would need a time machine, which you can buy in Big AI's Quality Spaceships [prices starting from only €8999.99].

The aliens liked terrorising people, Zog especially. These aliens were brilliant at terrorising people in very clever ways [if you just shoot someone they're not really being properly terrorised because they don't get that much time to feel terror]. Now back to the story.

"Now we will start to conduct the experiments" said Zog but it sounded like he was saying "VO fi hill wonwuct dee rexerimins". You could barely understand what he was saying at all.

"Yes that's right boy, the experiments," said Rog in a very heavy country accent.

"And" said Zog. "If the experiments fail we're going to surgically remove your brain to see what went wrong, I want to do that bit I love doing evil things like that" he exclaimed. "Bwa ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha, haaaaaa ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha" he laughed. It sounded just like the villain from one of those really bad films who tells the hero exactly what he's going to do and how great and evil he is.

"What are these experiments anyway?!!" said Jimmy.

"Not telling" answered Zog sounding rather unlike the villain from one of those really bad films who tells the hero exactly what he's going to do and how great and evil he is. Jimmy was feeling very scared about the experiments he was seemingly going to be conducted on him, but **not** of the aliens who were going to conduct them. The aliens he decided were anything but scary. In fact their lack of scariness was very scary indeed. Jimmy wondered if he had any chance of escaping.

"You will not escape from our spaceship alive!" bragged Rog like he could read Jimmy's mind, which you may want to know he couldn't.

"And you might have a bit of trouble escaping if you're dead" added Zog.

Now Jimmy was a tiny bit scared of Rog and Zog as he didn't know that they couldn't read minds because he never went to the trouble of reading

this story, which he should have done as it would have helped him a lot later on in the story.

For example if Jimmy had read this story before he became part of it he may have found out that both aliens were allergic to chocolate and if they ever come into contact with it they would be unconscious for 16 minutes 17.526 seconds exactly. If Jimmy had known this he would have hit Zog with a bar of chocolate rather than a piece of metal, but all this happens later on in the story. It is true that Jimmy has a dairy milk bar in his pocket right now but he is tied to a chair so he isn't able to put it to good use.



"Can I brag about *operation King?*" asked Zog.

"No" answered Rog.

"But I never get to brag to humans about our evil plans" complained Zog.

"And you're not going to start either" said Rog.

"They do it all the time in human movies" stated Zog. "So! Humans are so stupid they think global warming is actually something to worry about" laughed Rog.

"Well it could've made Sanbwenia so hot you'd need sun cream on a warm day if Hrog the Evil didn't blow the whole planet to smithereens" countered Zog.

In case you have any interest in these things, Sabwenia is the planet that the aliens come from. It is a very cold planet with gravity but no oxygen [aliens don't need to breathe]. There is no

countries just one island which is a perfect circle with an area of over 50,000,000 square miles. Each alien owns their own piece of land on which they can do pretty much whatever they like. Poor aliens would only own about 2 square metres of land while the super rich would have around 3000 square miles all to themselves.

It was Hrog the Evil who destroyed this planet. He wasn't a very rich alien. He only owned about 30 square meters of land. On which he tried to find gold. Other aliens made fun of him because he was so stupid to search for gold when there was hundreds of better ways to make a living. But one day Hrog found a very large amount of uranium underneath the ground. Uranium is the fuel that makes nuclear energy. Uranium was rare in Sabwenia. Much rarer than it is on Earth. Hrog

decided he would use the uranium to make a massive nuclear bomb. Hrog buried the bomb under the ground then took off in his spaceship. While he was orbiting the planet, he sent out a message to all the aliens on the planet.

"This is Hrog," he said, "You will all be my slaves or I will destroy the entire planet. To make a long story short he detonated the bomb destroyed the planet and killed **most** of the aliens living there. Then as he had done something so... well evil he was then known as Hrog the Evil and then everyone lived happily ever after [apart from the aliens who died because they didn't live at all].

"Now it is time for the experiments" said Zog "It will take about 2 hours, if they don't work you'll be dead in around 2 hours and 5 minutes."

Rog then left the room to get the "equipment". Jimmy didn't like the way he said "equipment", it sounded a bit like the equipment used to create a lot of pain, and he was now alone in a room with Zog. Jimmy thought both aliens were crazy but Zog was by far crazier than Rog. A few minutes later Rog returned with a supermarket trolley full of very, very nasty things. There were four or five guns some from earth, and some obviously from outer space. There were also around twenty syringes. As well as all that there were several items that didn't look that dangerous at all, a dog's chew toy, and a large wad of U.S. dollars, some empty cardboard boxes and a huge box of match attax. Zog selected a handgun from the pile and pointed it at Jimmy. The gun looked a tiny bit unusual but still definitely looked like a gun. Zog pointed the gun at Jimmy's shoulder.

"Experiment one" he exclaimed, "what will happen when human is shot with a tranquilliser dart".

Zog pulled the trigger. Then for the second time that day, or at least what Jimmy presumed was a day the world went black.

Note to self. Use copy and paste every time I use the words the world went black.

## Chapter 4

Jimmy woke up in the middle of what seemed to be the Tallaght roundabout. Ten minutes had passed since he had bought the sweets but it seemed like years had passed. Jimmy thought for a second that years had passed as his watch didn't show the date but he realised if years had passed he'd probably be a lot older. After another 15 minute Jimmy successfully got to the edge of the roundabout safely. He saw a policeman and said

"Excuse me officer I've just been abducted by some very mad aliens who took me up to their flying saucer and conducted experiments on me".

"Sure they did!" said the Garda "and I know exactly how to beat the recession."

"How?" asked Jimmy

"That was sarcasm" explained the Garda as if he was talking to someone from Mars who had not yet heard of Sarcasm.

After realising the Gardai wouldn't believe him he began to think about what his parents might say if he told them. He decided the best thing to say to them was nothing at all?

When he got home his parents asked for an explanation. He didn't have a good one. He ended up doing the dishes for a loonnnnnnnng time. When he finished doing the dishes he started brushing the floor. Then he went to bed even though it was only 7:45

The next day Jimmy tried to tell his friends about what happened but they didn't believe him either.

He thought about telling the teachers but didn't when he pictured the most probable conversation.

"Now class what did you do this weekend".

"I was abducted by aliens, miss".

"DETENTION!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" That wouldn't do any good.

In the end he finally realised that nobody would ever believe him, they might think he had a mental illness but they wouldn't believe him.

Finally he had a brainwave (but that won't appear in the story for a while because the author has not yet thought of a good brainwave for Jimmy to have).

In the meantime . . .

Jimmy Ciaran and Nick were walking home together one Thursday evening in February. They were talking about the usual things, how much homework



they had, who was going to win the premier league, what they were going to do over the weekend and various other things. Nick turned away to go to his house in Wainsfort Manor and a few minutes later Ciaran crossed the road to go to his house. Jimmy went home, changed out of his school uniform, did his homework went to hurling training came back, had his dinner, practised piano watched television then went to bed.

## Chapter 5

Great news! That strangely familiar paragraph is over and Jimmy has thought of his brainwave. HE. WOULD. GET. PROOF. THAT. HE. REALLY. DID. GET. ABDUCTED. BY. ALIENS. There was only one slight problem he had no proof. He had to wait for some aliens to come along and abduct him. He could be in for a long wait. But as that would be a bit boring for you, the wait won't actually be that long.

The next day when he was going out for a walk he saw something... that turned out to be nothing. But suddenly he saw... the neighbour's cat... following... another cat. Then in an alley he saw a figure that looked like... an old man. Then he saw a flying saucer and more importantly a twenty-cent coin that somebody had dropped on the ground. Then after he picked it up he remembered the flying

saucer and took a picture of it with the camera on his mobile. That was just before he strangely reappeared in the chair he was tied to in chapter 3.

"Hello again little human," said Zog. "We decided that we need to do some more experiments". Jimmy's phone was still in his hand so he took a picture of Zog too. "Operation King will proceed in a matter of days and it is important that we conduct a satisfactory amount of experiments beforehand," explained Rog.

"And we really enjoy the more hurtful experiments!" shouted Zog sounding very very excited.

"We are not going to kill him, Zog," said Rog.

"Well why not?" asked Zog.

"I'm sure he wouldn't mind if we just killed him a small bit" he stated.

"I would mind an awful lot!" shouted Jimmy.

"Humans care about everything!" exclaimed Zog.

"They care more about other people playing football than they do about playing football themselves!" Jimmy thought that they were right but they didn't understand.

"Now the next experiment" exclaimed Zog while pulling out a match attax card. It was Wayne Rooney hundred club man of the match club captain star player. Jimmy stared at it in disbelief there was only 200 Wayne Rooney hundred club man of the match club captain star player cards in the world. Jimmy didn't collect match attax but he knew he could sell good ones for a fortune on Ebay. "I told you we'd get a different reaction from when he was tranquillised!" shouted Rog.

"Not that much different," said Zog "he still has the same number of limbs as he did beforehand.

"Well while we're in **Washington** we don't want people to lose limbs, it would be nice but we can't afford an Arm/leg-O-Loss 500 and that's the only good way to achieve that".

Jimmy understood enough of that sentence to realise that the aliens would be going to Washington, the same place that he was going in four days. Maybe it was luck, maybe it was destiny or maybe it was the mysterious force that seemed to help characters in stories.

While Jimmy was thinking about whether it was luck, destiny or the mysterious force that helps characters in stories, Rog and Zog were taking out something for the next experiment. Rog showed Jimmy a dog's chew toy and then threw it across

the room and said "fetch" to Jimmy. Jimmy looked at Rog like he was insane, which you could say he was.

"He doesn't seem to be reacting right" said Zog.

"Of course he's not!" shouted Rog "I don't see him chasing the chew toy and picking it up in his mouth, honestly Zog you're nearly as bad as the humans for stating the obvious!". Jimmy was too busy getting over the fact that the aliens didn't know the difference between humans and pigeons, sorry, dogs (it's dogs that chase chew toys isn't it?)

"I'm getting a bit bored of this human," said Zog  
"can I shoot him?"

"Zog, you've already shot 437 humans today, I don't think you need to shoot anymore just yet," answered Rog as Jimmy breathed a sigh of relief.

"But you can teleport him to somewhere that is very dangerous," continued Rog and it all went black (again).

## Chapter 7

Jimmy was in the airport. He was going to Washington. He had already been to New York and Las Vegas. New York was fun the shops were everywhere and almost everybody had run out of money. Las Vegas was hilarious. The teacher in charge of the boys lost a lot in a casino and when he arrived back at the hotel talking to himself. He was saying things like "that roulette wheel was rigged, always the exact opposite of what I bet on". Jimmy was keeping an eye out for Rog and Zog. Zog hadn't actually teleported him to somewhere dangerous; he actually appeared exactly 37.986 centimetres from where he disappeared in the first place. He hadn't seen anything unusual since, apart from a small man in chicken suit that seemed to think he was a TV licence inspector. Jimmy was there for twenty minutes trying to persuade him



that the hotel paid the license fees for the TV in his hotel room. It turned out that the man had recently escaped from a lunatic asylum by eating the door of his padded cell (which wasn't even locked). Jimmy wondered had the man anything to do with Rog and Zog but he doubted it.

The picture on Jimmy's mobile phone did not help him prove that the aliens were real. When he showed it to people all they said was "wow! That's so realistic; can you send it to me?" Jimmy had deleted it after he realised that it wasn't going to help. Another thing on Jimmy's mind was the teleportation device, was it safe? Was it even possible? He figured in the end that alien technology must have been a lot more advanced than human technology. If that was the case what would happen if the aliens went to war on earth.



Jimmy decided that this was something beyond his control and that the author used the word very too much (which is very very very very very very very very very very true). Jimmy realised that he should worry about what was going to happen in the immediate future. All he knew was that he was in the same general area as Rog and Zog and that their plan involved guns, chew toys, and match attax. Jimmy thought that maybe their plan was to use to chew toys to attract the attention of Barrack Obama's dog that they would shoot. Jimmy realised that this was probably not the plan as it didn't seem evil enough for Zog to want to do it. It also did not use the match attax in any way. Another plan would that the aliens would bribe the guards at the white house with the match attax, then kill everybody and give the dog the chew toys. This was probably not the plan as the guards would

probably not accept the bribe and the bit about giving the dog the chew toys seemed pointless. Jimmy decided that he would have to find out himself what the plan was as he would be taking the guided tour of the white house, so if the alien's plan involved the president of the United States. Jimmy would be there to witness the whole thing, hopefully.

## **Chapter whatever it is, I forget**

"Hi I'm Sam your tour guide; I will be guiding you on this guided tour of the white house, the home of Barrack Obama, president of the United States of America. America is pronounced am-air-i-ca not am-err ee-ca, we had someone here once who didn't know that. So I hear you're all from Ireland, my like, great, great granddaddy came from Ireland to work here, well not here as in here in the white house but here in America". Sam had a lot to say to Jimmy and his class (remember this is a school trip) but not much of it was about the white house or indeed anything in any way interesting at all, he also had a very strong American accent which was sort of funny for a while but then it got annoying. He was also very loud.

*Ten minutes later*

"Now here we are at the front gate of the white house" Sam was saying. Jimmy wanted to shout out something like

"We've been here for the last ten years!" but he didn't because he could have got in trouble with his teacher.

"Now many important people have passed through these gates, to see the president, who as you may know lives... what brand of hair gel do you use?" He asked an unsuspecting kid.

"Ehhhh, Jerry's gel" he answered almost laughing as he said it.

"Really, they don't sell that here" replied Sam. Jimmy then realised that 'Jerry's gel' probably didn't exist.

*45 minutes later*

"And now here we are at the front door, as you can see it's open, this door is in fact from... is that the time already! I'm sorry but it looks like it's time to go, I hope that everyone enjoyed themselves, before we leave does anyone have any questions".

The teacher put his hand up.

"You sir, in the lovely grey shirt what is it you want to know?" asked Sam.

"I want to know if we can have our money back you stupid \*&\*ing \$&^?%" (censored). The teacher who said this was a man well into his sixties called Mr. O'Donnell. He was one of the least likely people in the world to use language like that.

"I'm sorry sir but I can't give you a refund, if you like you can write to my superi ... "

"Will you %\*^&ing shut your mouth" Mr. O'Donnell shouted. Meanwhile several kids burst out laughing, "you are a \$&%&ing disgrace to tour guides

everywhere, If I don't see my money I will sue this  
%^ing pile that you call the home of your  
%\$\*ing president". The boys found it hilarious  
that the teacher planned to sue the person who  
controlled America and therefore could easily get  
away with giving false evidence.

"May I please ask you to calm down sir, using  
language like that is considered to be very impo..."

**BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**

**!!!!!!**



## Chapter something

Most of the White House had exploded in the massive blast that had very oddly happened for no real reason

"Terrorists! Everybody run! No! Take cover! There could be another explosion! No! Run! It might kill you anyway! Call the police! No! The Army! No! Call my superior! No! Call the president! No! Call someone!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Nobody was listening to him, they were too busy staring at the massive spaceship that was hovering over the White House.

"I WANT MY MOMMY!!!!!!!!!!!!!" shouted Sam but nobody

listened. They were too busy staring at Cristiano Ronaldo who had just parked his Lamborghini outside, then drove off when he saw that the

spaceship had fired its cannon thing again and destroyed more of the white house.

Ha Ha Ha!! Laughed Zog who was standing on top of the spaceship. "Ha ha, *ha!* do not panic, we are here to destroy your planet!. People panicked. A lot. Jimmy did not panic. He took out his mobile and dialled 911.

"Hello, what service do you require" asked the emergency operator.

"Err... The Army, The air force, Rainbow six anyone who is capable of stooping aliens from destroying the world!" Jimmy replied frantically.

"Tracing your call."

"You don't need to trace my call I'm at the White House," Jimmy shouted.

"You know it's illegal to prank call the authorities" said the operator, then she hung up. Zog noticed Jimmy with his phone out.

"Cue the distraction" he mumbled before throwing handfuls of Match Attax into the crowd. Suddenly everyone was grabbing the Match Attax almost as if they were made of gold. Jimmy was trying to think about how he could get help. Nobody would believe him. Meanwhile Zog was firing his guns into the crowd. Many people had lost arms and legs missing. Some even had the arms or legs of completely different creatures. Jimmy was still thinking. He needed to find some sort of weapon to defeat the aliens but all he had in his pockets was a chocolate bar and 2 \$10 bills. Zog pressed a button on what looked like a TV remote. It started raining pianos. One just missed Jimmy. Jimmy was still thinking. Suddenly Zog noticed Jimmy. He

jumped off the spaceship and ran up to him shooting everybody in his way. Rog followed him.

"I am going to kill you" said Zog. "But before I do I want you to give me all your valuables".

"I want them too," added Rog.

Little did they know the aliens had effectively killed themselves. Some humans are allergic to things like peanuts or fish or cats (and especially work). All aliens are in fact allergic to paper. Both Rog and Zog exploded as soon as they touched the paper.