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Effodge Blorrigaflosh

There was this man and he was walking down the road when aliens came in a flying saucer and wheeled him up into the sky on this ionic energy beam they had. It was broad daylight and you couldn't see the actual beam, just him getting soaked straight up the way with his arms and legs wagging around. This woman that was walking along behind him with her pal says Aw God almighty, see that eh? And her pal says Aye, lucky it wasn't us. But the very next minute up she went too.

The aliens seemed to be quite happy to just have these two specimens, one of each. There they were in this cage inside the flying saucer and there were these creatures shochling around outside the cage peering in at them, if that's what they were doing cause you couldn't really tell what were eyes and what were other bits. Every so often they'd poke tentacly looking things into the cage and the man and the woman had to squeeze into a wee corner to get away from them. After a while the creatures shlorped off into another room and the man and the woman were left there hanging on to each other.

Sorry about that, says the woman and shifted away from him a bit. I mean don't get me wrong or anything, she says, I just got a bit of a fright. The man put his hands up and waggled them but didn't say anything.

Can you not talk or what? says the woman. He'd maybe freaked out and went and lost his voice. His eyes were that big you could see the white bit all the way round the brown bit.

Not English, he says.

Neither am I, says she. but we'll not bother making a fuss about that right now.

Not speak English, says the man.

Aw God, the woman thought, just my luck, stuck up here with a total foreigner.

It got hell of a boring sitting in this cage looking at these shiny metal walls so eventually the woman says Tell you what, why don't I teach you English? Shellof boff, says the man, flabnog shleep nodge Florrigabosh? So that was it, they started teaching each other each other's languages. You'd be surprised how quick this can go when you're stuck in a cage in outer space without that much else to do.

The food though turned out to be not bad. The texture wasn't up to much but the actual taste was okay, whatever it was it was made of. You got used to it after a few weeks. The aliens were at them with their tentacles every so often but it never went beyond a wee tentative feel. They started to think this place maybe wasn't that bad after all.

You're not a bad looker right enough, says the man when he'd got that much of the lingo sorted out. Compared to them you mean? says the woman, but he still wasn't quite up to the sense of humour so he says No eh but seriously. I think I've went and fell in love with you.

They ended up having a wee cuddle but it got interrupted by the creatures squelching in to peer at them.

Know what? says the woman, I think what they're wanting is to see us copulating.

See us what? says the man.

Wait till I show you, says the woman.

So it ended up they'd a wee shag to themselves. The aliens were there waving their thingies around right enough but they were used to that by then. It didn't bother them much more than if you'd the likes of a bowl of octopuses next to your bed. They both felt brilliant after, let's face it they'd been under a lot of pressure lately. But they'd not quite got round to getting their clothes back on when they found themselves getting emptied out the bottom of the flying saucer and sent back down to their planet. Whee! Lucky for them they got a hurl down on another ionic energy beam so they didn't just go crashing into the ground.

The trouble was, though, they didn't get put back exactly where they'd got sooked up from. In fact the place they landed was where the man had come from before he went to live in the place where the woman came from that the both of them got wheeled off into the sky from. He'd put in a fair amount of effort getting away from this place and now here he was back again. But the woman was that chuffed to have landed somewhere that she'd only just learned the lingo of so she didn't notice him peering around with a face like fizz. A crowd of locals turned up and she flashed them a great big grin. Effodge Blorrigaflosh? says she, but nobody was impressed. They reckoned that proved she was a spy, especially with her coming down out of the sky like that. And the man was obviously a traitor. And here were the pair of them stark naked into the bargain!

So they got put in two different cages in this manky old cellar. It was freezing cold and the food was rubbish and it wasn't tentative tentacles getting poked in at them this time.

See outer space? Not such a bad place after all when you think about it.