

# FLYING SAUCER

**A**S I was walking home one night I saw what looked like a falling star.

I was amazed as it hurled its way towards earth.

It looked like a lump of rock with a purple flame and it left a yellow streak like a tail behind it.

With a loud roar it landed about 100 yards from me and, to my astonishment, a small door swung open and a tiny man climbed out.

He was about two feet tall and had the appearance of one of the dwarfs in the story of "Snow White."

He came forward very hesitatingly and I spoke quietly to him telling him I would not hurt him.

Without a word, he took a rocket from his pocket and pushed a small button.



There was a blinding flash and when I took my hands from my eyes, another flying saucer, just like the first one, had landed near me.

The small man opened the door of the saucer and pushed me in.

In the corner was a small seat so I sat down.

Very soon I felt myself rising and I knew then that I was a long way above earth.

My saucer landed near a strange building and as the door swung open, I came face to face with the little man again.

He took me into the large building and there I saw more little men carving saucers out of the strange rock-like material.

When I had seen the whole factory, the little man put me back into the saucer and once again I felt myself rising.

Soon, with a slight bump, I felt my saucer land and the door swung open.

I climbed out and the saucer automatically took off and disappeared.

I guessed that I had visited Mars.

Of course, no one believes my story but you do, don't you?

**MAX KAU (14), Lobethal.—Blue Certificate.**

