

Standing on the steps of the spaceship were two aliens, one male, one female.

They had large, purple heads and thin, yellow bodies covered in fur.

“Unreal,” whispered Tom.

More and more people were arriving by the second.

By 7 p.m., there were hundreds of TV crews and newspaper people there.

At 7.15 p.m., the aliens suddenly held up their seven-fingered hands and the crowd went silent.

“Greetings!” announced the male alien, “My name is Fring.”

“And I’m Clob,” said the female one.

