A Visit from the Grey's (Aliens)

Horritying Tales From The Dead I

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Billy was always curious about the lights in the sky, but he didn't think much about them until June 14, 1963. One night, on his dad's farm, he saw the lights behind the barn. Billy, being the curious type, put on his cowboy boots, hat, and Lone Ranger holster, ready to take the outlaws into the Sheriff's office. Billy was

only ten years old and didn't realize that the lights he saw in the sky were of alien origin and something he should have reported to his parents.

"I'm not afraid of any varmint! I'll capture those varmints and take them to my daddy! Then, I'll be a hero!" said Billy.

Billy opened his bedroom window and climbed down the tree. He softly called for his dog, Trigger, to come along in case these varmints were hostile.

"Now, Trigger, be very quiet. We want to sneak up behind these varmints, tie them up with my lasso and bring them to my dad alive!"

Billy and Trigger made their way to the side of the barn unnoticed. All of a sudden, Trigger ran behind the barn and began barking. Billy ran after him, calling out his name. When he reached the back of the barn, Billy froze. He heard Trigger yelp and a beam of light came down from the sky. In a blink of an eye, Trigger vanished.

Billy looked up at the sky and cried out at the silver object above the barn and said, "What have you done to Trigger?! Who are you, and where are you from?"

There was no answer. Billy realized that the lights he saw behind the barn were more than just lights. It was a silver disk that was being flown by Grey colored creatures about four and a half feet tall.

"You just wait until my daddy finds out about this!" said Billy in a shaky voice. Then a beam of light from the spacecraft shown down on his body causing him temporary paralysis. He tried to move, but couldn't. There was some force field around his body that kept him in place. Then the spacecraft landed, and two aliens got out of the craft and approached Billy. They escorted him to their ship with plans to experiment on him. One of the aliens pointed a device at Billy, and a beam of light encased his entire body causing his body to levitate off the ground and slowly turn to a horizontal position. The two Grey aliens approached Billy and pulled out some silver instruments. They pierced his body and extracted fluid from his spine and other areas. Billy tried to cry out, "You're hurting me!" But no words came out of his mouth. He was paralyzed while the two Grey aliens experimented on him. When the aliens finished, they lowered Billy back down to the floor of the spaceship. A bright light inside the spacecraft flashed for a brief second, and the next moment Billy was lying on his bed with no recollection of what had just happened. Billy felt tired and weak, so he slipped into his pajamas and quickly fell asleep.

The next morning, Billy went downstairs to get some breakfast before school. His parents asked him if he had noticed anything strange last night.

"No," replied Billy, "I just remembered I was feeling tired and weak."

"Your father went looking for Trigger, but there was no sign of him anywhere," his mother said in a worried tone.

"Where do you think he went?" Billy asked.

"This farm has a lot of wooded areas. Trigger is probably chasing a rabbit or some other animal and will probably show up soon," his mother replied as Billy's father, Jack, came back into the house.

"Hey, Billy? Look at me when I'm talking to you!" said his father, "Billy, were you outside playing around the barn last night?"

"No, why do you ask?" said Billy.

"Well, I was looking for Trigger and ran across your lone ranger holster behind the barn. There's a large burnt spot on the ground beside it. You weren't playing around with matches, where you?" asked his father in a stern voice.

"No, daddy, I wasn't," replied Billy.

Jack paused for a moment and said, "Something strange is going on around here, and I'm going to get to the bottom of it."

He got on the telephone and called the sheriff's office to see if his good friend Sheriff Thompson would come out and take a look behind the barn. Shortly after, the sheriff and his deputy arrived and began to investigate the mysterious burnt spot.

"It looks like an alien spaceship landed behind your barn!" Sheriff Thompson said with a chuckle. "They were probably grilling some steaks, and the grill tipped over, burning your grass! Then the aliens drank a few beers, put the fire out with their space boots and left."

Jack laughed at the sheriff's joke. "Maybe, I'm making something out of nothing," he said.

"Sorry, to call you out here for nothing," said Jack.

"Oh, don't worry about it, Jack. We'll be seeing you," Sheriff Thompson said. "Oh, by the way, keep me posted if those beer drinking aliens come back to grill out and we'll bring some hot dogs!"

The sheriff and his deputy sped off, and Jack went back to the house. He sat down at the table and said, "I think there's more to this spot behind the barn than Sheriff Thompson made it out to be. Anne, what do you think?"

"Well, from what I'm hearing, you pretty much have your mind made up about the spot. Maybe, something strange did happen back there. Have you found Trigger yet?" said Anne in an anxious voice.

Jacked chimed in and said, "No, honey, I haven't. It's not the first time that Trigger has run away. Sometimes he wanders off for days. I think I'll call Tom to look into this further. He's a UFO buff, and this will make him feel important and give him something to talk about."

Billy chimed in, "Dad, do you think I can tag along and be his reporter? I can take down notes."

"Sure," he replied, "that sounds like a good idea. I think I'll go ahead and call Tom and see if he'll come on out and take a look after you get home from school."

Tom eagerly accepted the offer to come out and investigate. He packed his camera, radiation tester, and test tubes, and headed out. He arrived right on time and followed Jack back to the barn and said, "I hope you had a visit from the Greys."

Jack looked confused, "What do you mean Greys?"

"Grey's are the most popular species of aliens that have visited our planet. There are over fifty identified species that we are aware of from top-secret documents that have been leaked out over the years."

Jack had a look of skepticism and disbelief on his face, but he left Tom to do his work.

"Just give me a call if you find something and when your lab results get back," Jack said.

"Sure thing, you'll be the first to know," replied Tom.

"If I discover real evidence of extraterrestrial visitors from another planet landing on Jack's farm, I'll be the envy of all Ufologists in the world!" Tom thought to himself.

About a week later, Jack finally got a phone call from Tom.

"What did you find, Tom?"

"Well, after testing the soil, there were high levels of radiation, and there were three circular indentations in the ground. I believe that some unidentified object landed on this spot and is responsible for the burned mark. With your permission, I'd like to show this to some of my most trusted colleagues."

"That sounds good to me," Jack said, still in a little bit of shock.

"Jack, if this evidence turns out to be of unknown origin, your life will change forever. Is your family up for this?" asked Tom.

"Sure, we could use a little bit of tourism in this town," laughed Jack.

"There's something I want you to guard with your life and don't let anyone know you have it... not even your wife or Billy," said Tom in a stern voice.

"What is it?" asked Jack. "I don't know for sure, but it looks like possibly some alien probe that was left behind. I'm afraid if I show it to even my fellow Ufologists, word will spread. People will stop at nothing to have something like this. Keep it locked up and don't bring it out until I say it's safe." exclaimed Tom.

"Don't worry, Tom," Jack said with a chuckle. "I'll keep it locked up. It's just a stick of metal. Good luck and keep me updated on your findings."

"Thank you, and I'll call you in the morning after I talk to my colleagues," said Tom in a calm voice.

Jack's life was about to take a turn for the worst. The alien probe was more deadly than it appeared. It was a death ray that the aliens use to vaporize any living creature into thin air. Tom should have left the probe where he found it because the aliens were back on their way to retrieve this object at any cost. If humans could figure out how to operate this device and it got into the wrong hands, someone could annihilate the entire human race. Jack did as Tom instructed and put the object into his wall safe.

The next morning, Tom was so excited by the findings that he went straight to the phone to call Jack.

"Jack, this is Tom, and the results are in from the investigation! My colleagues agreed that the high levels of radiation and circular indentations indicate a visit from an extraterrestrial being." Tom went over the results in detail and made another request, "You need to bring the probe I gave you. To be 100% sure that it is extraterrestrial, we'll need to run tests on it. I need you to bring the object to this address for further analysis. This object will be the last piece of proof we need. Meet me around eleven tonight."

"Why so late?" Jack asked.

"A good friend of mine who has agreed to help us out and that is the soonest he's available. Don't be late."

"Don't worry; I'll be there!" replied Jack.

Jack showed up at eleven o'clock on the dot and handed over the object. After careful analysis, Tom's technician friend concluded that the object was of unknown origin.

"There are some markings on the object that look like hieroglyphs. It's definitely like nothing I've seen on earth," he said as he scrutinized the object. They thanked him for his time, and Tom instructed Jack to lock the object away again.

"I'll be releasing my findings to the local press. Prepare yourself," said Tom.

As soon as the press got the news, it was on the front page of the paper and the top story on every news station. The townspeople didn't waste any time driving by Jack's farm at night in hopes that the UFO would come back and they would get a glimpse of a Grey alien.

Little did they know, the Grey's were on their way back for the death ray. When Trigger bit one of the alien's arms, it dropped the device. The other alien wasted no time vaporizing Trigger, but they forgot to pick up its device again.

A few nights later, the alien spacecraft landed behind the barn undetected. The Grey aliens got out and shined a bright light on the ground in search of the death ray. When they could not find it, they decided to visit Jack and retrieve their property.

Jack and Tom were playing cards at the kitchen table when the door to the kitchen opened and right before their eyes were the same two aliens that landed several nights before. Jack and Tom's jaws dropped, and they looked at each other bewildered. They were both frozen. The only way the aliens could communicate with humans was through telepathy.

The aliens said, "The reason we have come back to your planet is to take back what is ours. Our device was left behind when an animal attacked one of us, so we had no choice but to destroy the animal. We immediately boarded our ship and went back to our planet called Zentar."

Tom felt himself fill up with rage. He wasn't about to let those aliens take back the death ray. All Tom could see was dollar signs and all the fame that could have been his. He glanced over at the wall next to the table. He noticed that Jack had a set of Samurai swords mounted on the wall. Tom inched over and gently took one off the wall. He put the sword behind his back and slowly walked up behind the alien that was pulling the death ray out of Jack's safe. With a great deal of force, Tom swung the sword at the alien's head, and it flew off of his shoulders. The other alien whirled around and saw what had happened and pointed his death ray at Tom and a beam of light encompassed him and he vanished without a trace. Then the alien disappeared into thin air.

Jack ran outside and saw a bright light just over the hill next to the barn. He saw the craft hover over the barn and in seconds, the spacecraft was gone.

All Jack could do now was to tell the newspaper this wild alien story, but he knew no one would believe him. He would be the laughing stock of the town. Jack kept repeating to himself, "No Tom, no death ray, no story." He ran to Tom's car anyway to try to find any remaining evidence, but the car had disappeared. Jack turned back and headed inside. He tried to force himself to sleep.

As the days and weeks went by, no more onlookers came by, and the press had no interest in what Jack had to say about little Grey aliens. Tom went on the

missing person list, and Trigger was missing as well, so Jack tried his best to go on with his life. About ten years later, Jack died, and the little Grey alien story died along with him. Billy recently got married and became a Ufologist and decided to look into what Jack and Tom had discovered so long ago. However, with no hard evidence, he just kept his findings in a scrapbook underneath his bed alongside the memories of his father he so loved.