

PARROTS

FROM SPACE

BY: ANTHONY

“Ahhhhh!” screamed the people of earth.

“You have 24 hours until your planet is stolen,” warned the evil parrot king.

“Everybody calm down. We have to try to defeat the parrot king,” barked Joe the dog.

“Hey, Joe boy stop barking the world is going to end,” screamed Bob.

23 hours later

“Fire the missiles,” yelled the General.

MEANWHILE

“C’mon Chris we’ve got to beat this game because I promised myself I’d beat every video game I have before I die, so play faster,” demanded Bob.

“Can’t you break one promise because the world is going to end?” argued Chris.

“No I can’t because I’m not a promise breaker like you,” replied Bob.

1 hour later

“Heeeeeeeelp! Heeeeeeeelp! Run for your life!” screamed the people of earth.

“Chris look the evil parrot king is going to vacuum the earth into the middle of their planet,” Bob pointed out.

Meanwhile

“Keep firing,” commanded the General.

“But we’ll never defeat the evil parrots and besides we’re running out of missiles,” complained the soldiers.

“So what, I don’t care how many missiles we have left or how much you want to quit and surrender, so keep firing,” demanded the General.

“We’re out of missiles,” the soldiers pointed out.

“Oh God please help us,” prayed everyone.

The next day

“Are we still alive?” asked the people of earth.

“Of course you are. All I wanted was your planet not you or your buildings, although they could be a good extension for my planet. Now where was I, oh yeah, so I just took your planet then locked you up with your buildings,” replied the evil parrot king.

Later that day

“Awesome, I can still keep my promise because I’m not dead,” spoke Bob.

“But I’m kind of tired of video games,” complained Chris.

“Fine I’ll do it next week,” replied Bob.

2 hours later

“Oh yeah, I forgot to tell you humans. All of you will be my prisoners and servants for the rest of your lives,” notified the evil parrot king.

“Hey, Chris I just thought about this. Parrots CAN’T talk, so how can they talk without some kind of animal voice translator technology?” Bob pointed out.

“That is an excellent question,” added the evil parrot king.

Later that night

“Servant! That kid is right, how can I talk without some kind of animal voice translator,” asked the evil parrot king.

“Well, sir I think it’s because you grew up in a family that talks a lot,” answered the servant.

“I never asked you what you thought so why did you say what you thought...,” threatened the evil parrot king.

Midnight that night

“Tomorrow I will go fight the evil parrot king for all you,” barked Joe the dog.

“Hey, boy what’s wrong? Are you scared your going to die? Thought so,” guessed Bob.

“Of course not, I said I’ll fight the evil parrot king for all you,” barked Joe the dog again.

The next morning

“Adios, I’ll be back. Well at least I hope I will,” barked Joe the dog. “CHARGE.”

“Sorry but it took you too long to escape so I guess we’re out of food, not. I just don’t want to give away food,” spoke the evil parrot king.

“Let my friends go,” threatened Joe the dog.

Meanwhile

“I’m about to beat my fifth video game,” said Bob.

At that time

“Your lucky that I can understand you. Now where were we oh yeah, no,” replied the evil parrot king.

Then Joe the dog took out his little dog sized sword and threatened the evil parrot king to let his friends go and put the earth back where it’s supposed to be.

“You really think you could hurt me with that little toy sword of yours,” spoke the evil parrot king.

“No not all by myself of course, so that’s why I’m going to do this, come on out guys,” said Joe the dog.

Then a raging army of dogs came flying out the doors. After that the evil parrot king went to the prison doors with his army to gather everyone up.

“Hasta la vista, Mr. so called king,” said Joe the dog.

Then Joe the dog locked the prison doors when the evil parrot king and army were inside and the humans were out.

THE END

