

I will never forget what happened on Saint Patricks Day. It began like a normal day. I was in the living room watching the news when I heard a weird noise coming from the basement. "Tom stop making weird noises," I yelled. "It's not me," Tom said walking into the room carrying my little sister Kylie. Tom is my twin brother, Mom says we look alike but apart from our matching red hair and green eyes we are completely different. Anyway, we were watching the news when an image of a giant flying spoon appeared on television. "Breaking news, a giant flying spoon has landed in Ireland, the army have checked it but there are no life forms inside", said a reporter. "If you see anything strange please report it". "Emmm... that's weird" I said. "No worries its probley just some actors pranking everyone" Tom told us. "Yeah, I don't think so", I muttered.

After that I had lunch and when I was finished I went to play with my sister Kylie but Kylie was nowhere to be seen. "Tom do you know where Kylie is" I asked. "No, but she did say something about the basement to me" he replied. I hate the basement and I always will so when there was weird noises coming from it, I sucked up all my courage and went down. "Kylie are you there," I shouted. "Yes," shouted the little four-year-old. "Look at my new friends", she said. And there emerged the scariest things I have and probley will ever see.....five small people covered in hair with the biggest moustaches I have ever seen. "Kylie your friends are aliens and should to go back to their own planet," I told her. "No", she shouted.

"Kids its time to go to the Parade," Mum said. So the whole family went, me, Mum, Dad, Tom, Kylie and the five disturbing aliens. Somehow Mum and Dad believed that the aliens were Toms very hairy friends. After the Parade we went home and stuffed our faces with the sweets that we had collected at the parade. Once I was done eating those delectable sweets I went looking for Kylie again. "Kylie your friends have to go now", I shouted. "No", said a little voice coming from the garden. I ran out and saw Kyle on a throne wearing a crown. "Kyle get off that they are going to take you away", I said. "No", she replied. "Oh aliens that's the last straw," I said. Then I ran in and grabbed the shaver and chased them around the garden. After that they left Kylie and flew off. "Kylie next time just be friends with humans", I told her. "Nah", she said. "I prefer rocks", she giggled. "You're strange", I told her.

And that's what happened. The weird thing is only Kylie, Tom and I saw the aliens sure the spaceship left but no one else saw the disturbing aliens. I wonder what will happen next Saint Patricks Day?