

15/09/22 The Alien Myths

It was a peaceful autumn's morning, so I made the decision to take a relieving walk to the Bathgate Hills. I usually wouldn't go on many walks, but that day felt different.

I left my house, not thinking anything of it. It was just a walk, wasn't it?

The more footsteps I took, the eerier the surroundings grew. Birds fled the tree branches and the small creatures crawled away in desperation.

Trees roared and leaves crunched. The tiny twigs I trampled on made the travel more terrifying and traumatising. It felt as if the trees were stomping towards me.

I had nearly arrived at my destination, the Bathgate Hills. I moved through in a hurry, trying not to give my surroundings too much thought.

I finally arrived at the location. Since I heard the sounds, I regretted going on the journey.

I unpacked my snacks and blanket and tried to relax. That was the moment I saw it.

A UFO.

There was nothing it could be mistaken for. My grandma would always tell me bedtime stories about the myths. There was no way they were actually real.

Inch by inch, it zoomed towards me with great speed. I panicked and froze like an ice statue.

The only thing I could think of doing was sprinting out of there. I began running for my life, stumbling every few steps.

It landed. Spherical objects emerged from the vehicle. They were extremely fast, catching up to me in a matter of seconds. I felt a sting then I was out cold.

I was woken up by rattling and chatting. I was in the hospital. The doctors asked me what happened. Once I explained, it was obvious they didn't believe me. It's likely no body will.