

Sudden Departure of My Roommate

'Where are you going? Why are you leaving?' I shouted to Chris. He stared at me and replied. 'Don't bother me! I don't want to tell you!' Chris kept tidying his clothes and putting everything in the room on his way. Then, he took his bag and darted away from the student hall in a hurry. Our room remained silent.

Chris has been my roommate in the student hall for 5 months. We have been good friends during these 3 months, and we could talk about everything freely. However, since last month, Chris has gone weird and acted oddly. He refused to chat with me and sat in front of the computer every night sending emails to someone. Every time I asked him what he was doing, he would be annoyed. Thus, our relation was worsening this month. Chris has even left the hall today, without leaving any reasons for his departure. But his leave made me confused and speechless.

Browsing through the mess, I found that Chris didn't take his computer with him. I turned on the computer and clicked on the email software. 'Oops!' A password was needed to log in. Searching through the room for other clues, I spotted a slip of paper inside his drawer fortunately. I typed the numbers written on the paper on the keyboard. Successfully, I had his account logged in. I glanced through his mailbox, 'Nothing special.' I clicked in the mail bin in curiously. Surprisingly, these were over 50 emails sent from a person — Mr. Mars. I checked the first email which was titled 'Invitation to our planet — Mars' 'What? Mars? Is Chris going to space?' I murmured. The stranger, Mr. Mars, explained the plan of inviting humanity to Mars to exchange technology between Earth and Mars in the emails. Also, he appreciated how intelligent Chris was and thought he could help develop Mars' civilization. 'Why did they choose Chris? My GPA was higher than his!' I groaned 'Transport fee: USD100,000. US dollar is used in Mars too?' After reading this, I realized that it was a scam. And our naive and innocent Chris trusted him totally. I had to save him from danger.

First, I browsed through all the emails quickly and found out the location in where they would meet. It was inside a forest. After that, I called the police in case the criminals had weapons. I rushed to the entrance of the forest by taxi and started to look for Chris worriedly. Following the footprints, I reached an old little wooden house and peeped inside through a window. My face went pale. Chris was tied up by 3 robbers holding riffles. Meanwhile, Chris was trembling and shouting for help. I decided to wait until the robbers slept so that I would save him secretly.

Three hours had passed, two robbers left while one stayed in the house. I opened the door softly and walked on tiptoe towards Chris. He saw me and his face was flushed with hope and happiness. I untied him in a flash of light, and we dashed towards the door. Just after we have left the house, I heard the robbers shouting and some bullets hit under our feet. After a few more shots, Chris screamed, 'Ouch!' He was shot! I knelt immediately and tried to carry him on my back. When I was carrying him and running, he apologized. 'Sorry, I should have asked you for your opinion. It was my ...' Before he finished his words, a cone of light shone on the ground and some aliens holding laser guns were landing from the sky. They had a big round head, a large pair of eyes but a tiny body with short arms and legs. Beams of laser were shot and magically, they turned to ropes to the robbers up when the robbers were nearly hit by the laser. Our

eyes popped while our mouths were opened wide. Although Chris was still in pain, his face brightened with pleasure and cheered, 'See! John, aliens are not fake. I can go to Mars now!'

In a moment, an alien was walking towards us, said, 'Come with me. I have the medical instrument to have your bullet wound healed in our UFO.' When we just wanted to answer him, we were ascending slowly. 'Wow!' I was amazed. In the UFO, an alien used a gun to spray some snow-white gas on Chris's leg. No sooner had Chris started to walk again, than we fell on the ground. 'Ouch! It hurts!' We were transported back to Earth! Just after Chris lied down with disappointment, police cars arrived. A policeman pointed at the tied robbers and asked, 'What happened?' 'Erm... it's just a robbery. Everything has been settled.' I replied. Would he trust me if I told him that aliens saved us? Probably won't.