

The beautiful Alien

I remember her, the way she landed on our planet. I was long ago before our planet was taken. She was sent to warn us of the treacherous beings who wanted to take the planet.

She was beautiful. Her skin was fair and silky. Her hair was long, laying ever so lightly on her breasts. Her curls were voluminous. She wore black heels with lace that beautifully traveled up her calf. Her dress hugged her curves, illuminating her soft thighs, and plunged chest. The dress she wore was different, nothing close to what the beings of my planet wear. She was different, her eyes filled with sadness. As she slowly elevated above the ground she spoke to me.

“Being of the planet with plants and trees, beware of those that tease and never bleed. They will come with kindness, awaiting your fall, they will take it all. They are green as grass, cold as winter, but don’t be fooled...”

She took a moment, closed her eyes, and fell to her knees. She began to cry and once again spoke.

“I have traveled to your planet many times. I have warned you. This will be the last time I travel to your planet.”

She rose and slowly came closer. Stunned by her beauty I froze with fear. Wondering why she wanted to come closer. *Why me? Why did she have to find me? I was just about to flee my village, why did she have to warn me, giving me a reason to stay?*

Before I realized it her hand was at my forehead. Her hand irradiated and she chanted something in a language unknown to me. She came closer to me, and whispered into my ear “*mari soledad*”. Before I knew it, she vanished. All I have left from her was a bracelet with the name she had said to me, *mari soledad*.

She left a feeling in my chest that continuously haunts my memories, all I can remember is her beauty, it mortifies me. I traveled several times hoping to see her again to explain what she had said to me. I told my mother of the incident. She believes it may have been a God sent from the planet Utarium.

“You may have been the chosen one!!” she said with excitement.

“Mother, if I were to have been ‘chosen’ why am I a slave to these aliens!”. I was not in the mood to argue, but I always wondered ‘*why me?*’.

Many moons passed, and as she had said, we were in danger. Six moons after her fair warning we were attacked by beings who came from planet Ridi. They came seeking refuge, yet they took our land and made us their slaves. They were savages. They tore my village apart, ripped people limb by limb. The Ridi aliens were strong, agile, and twice our size. The Ridi’s were gray colored, lean, and tall. Their males were extraordinary in every way. They had muscles- biceps strong and well defined and wore little to no clothing. They wore tunics

that outlined their lower half very well. The chief of their aliens was named Tenachetlan, a name of a warrior; a God's name.

"You are my aliens, you are all my aliens!", Tenachetlan said ignobly

"I expect you to understand aliens to understand we are not equal in any way. You slaves bleed blue, we bleed red like the warriors of the galaxy. Yet, we must come together to save our dying plan- "

I rudely interrupted the ruler, "Help *you* again? We helped your kind once, then you turned about and made us your slaves! We were here to help, we have learned a valuable lesson and for that we thank you."

He came down from his pedestal and snatched my hair, "and such fools you were! I want to make a deal with you slaves. Help me restore our dying planet and I will give you back your freedom. I will make peace, and we will live as one community."

"How do we know you will keep this promise?" I tried not to show my anger, for he is the chief.

"We shall travel together to the planet of God and sign a promise with our blood, those whom fail to compromise will be killed by the Gods. I sign for my aliens and you sign for your slaves?"

I wasn't sure of the treaty, but I knew the Gods were not twisted. "Fine! I'll sign for my village of *slaves*. If anyone fails to be in peace with the other aliens, they shall be ripped apart by the Gods!" I looked around at my aliens, then to my dying mother. "Mother I do this

for you and for the people.” I Kissed her on the forehead and turned to Tenachetlan. “I Ivantigo will sign for my people to promise peace and prosperity!”

“Wonderful, we will meet at the peak to take off!”, he said eagerly.

We took off, I had no idea what was to come. I have never traveled out of the village, although I have always dreamt of it. I wondered if I would see her again. It has been many moons since she came to me. *what if she was just in my head?* I continued to think of her face, although honestly, im slowly forgetting of her features...

When we landed on the Planet of the Gods, Utarium, we encountered many foul beasts and demons. We were continually told to turn back, leave the planet and go back to where we came from. I was not going to give up after finally doing what was right for my aliens!

“We have made it!” he said suddenly. “Now remember the Gods don’t like wasting their time, don’t mess this up for our planet!”

I gave him this ugly look, “Why would I be the one to ruin things, I could have sworn you were the one to ruin the planet to begin with. Before you animals landed my planet was beautiful and thriving! Aliens rejoiced and our dance festivals praised the Gods. We have completely forgotten who gave us life. We must thank them, and tell them how grateful we are!”. I fell to my knees. It was the first time in a long time, that I truly wanted to pray to the Gods.

“Get up you foul lump of sadness, we must arrive. We will be killed by the demons if we stay too long!”

I could tell he was scared, because I was scared. It was bloomy and smelly. Dark as moonless nights and cold as our inverno. I don't know what lied behind the path of darkness. *Could she be back there??* I wanted to see her, truly that was all I wanted... To see her again, feel her touch, and to know her sadness was gone. I took out the bracelet she left behind. All I could do was admire it and its words, *Mari soledad*. I remember the way she spoke, it was sincere. Felt so unreal.

She came as a blessing, I was going to flee my country. I wanted to get away from the responsibilities that, Ruler of the Ridi planet would burden on my shoulder. I wanted to be free, choose my path and choose who would be by my side. I was in love with an alien from my planet. Nikkia she was stunning and full of life. She was a lower class but she never displayed that. She was proper, wore the best clothing and worked in the palace as my seamstress. She made my clothes to outline me. Nikkia even made hers. She was gorgeous, she had every feature a woman needed. Nikkia had beautiful bouncy curls that glazed her chest ever so slightly. Her clothing; beautifully wore seductive red dress making her curves enchanting. She knew she was the fairest of them all. Nikkia was truly made from the Gods. I felt her destiny was to be with me. We have been friends for quite some time! She always knew what cheered me up and what was the best for me. The day she died was tragic... it was the day I knew *the beautiful alien* was right.

"Ivantigo!... Ivantigo... Why have you stopped? You look ill we can go back and come back another light. We have some-"

I knew he was going to tell me to come back, I wanted this war over and done with I wanted to rejoice with the others.

“Tenachetlan, we don’t have time. Our planet is dying, we must stop it from withering. I need you to understand. We came for a solution and now that we are here, we aren’t going back.” I had to be stern and courageous! I couldn’t show fear, I couldn’t show him my sadness.

“Alright, if you say so. Hurry then if it gets any darker, the scorpions will kill us.”

The more we walked the more my thoughts wandered...

Once we arrived at the temple of the Gods, I found myself kneeling at every pedestal until I found my God. She was wonderful. She reminded me of the beautiful women that I was encountered. The one from the top of the mountain the women I saw when I wanted to flee my country.

“So I choose well?”, she said with a kind smile. “I knew one day you would come and thank me for my warning”.

I kneeled and looked up at her. “Your highness, I truly think you chose wrong. Not to say you were wrong but, your warning did not help...” I looked down at my feet. Her beauty was illuminating. “I did receive your warning, although” I pointed at Tenachetlan, “he attacked my people, and is killing my land”.

She came closer, I could smell her beauty. She brushed my cheek and lifted my chin. “Ivantigo...” she said with a seductive tone. “You were chosen by a God. You were chosen by me! I warned you so you would stay. I knew the sadness of a forbidden lover torchers you. I am your God, I feel your pain. Never forget I choose your destiny and I gave you the chance to be a God!”.

I looked up at her again, she was smiling. She couldn't contain her laughter.

"Ivantigo, you were to fight these alien invaders and take your land like a God would. You were to have been the last one standing. That my love was your destiny. You see...". Before I knew it she rose up and a light illuminated her and held her. She sparkled and twirled. Her clothes changed red. Her hair hugged each and every curve. She was my Nikkia!

"Nikkia!", I yelled and grabbed her and pulled her close. "I have missed you".

"She pushed me off, I am *Mari soledad*, you were to be the God by my side. You chose to stay an alien and become a slave. I gave you the chance after my death to be like me! you didn't take it! To be at my side you must go back and take back your land, I will give it color and life and you will leave it all behind to be by my side."

I didn't think twice about the idea. I grabbed Tenachetlan, "We will sign a treaty and return to our aliens with the news we will rebuild our land and I will live forever by your side."

She ran to me, and I kissed her. I knew from that moment on I was a God. No one was going to take me off of my pedestal. I would forever be loved, never alone. Never again will I face the lonely one man path again.

↑
He isn't going to be able to love her sexually
Almost like (Virgin Mary) to be seen but
not touched once he becomes a god