Miss Martha's Aliens

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Miss Martha’s Aliens

The spaceship loudly hummed and creaked. Fire covered the engine and quickly spread across the walls, roasting wires and charring metal. The flames engulfed the spaceship in an unbearable heat. Two aliens huddled on the floor choking on the thick, black smoke. Zuey’s face and neck were sweating blue liquid. He tried to breathe. Yuze gave him CPR. Zuey heaved and grabbed Yuze’s claw. He pulled him up. They looked around the spaceship dumbfounded by their mistake. They had decided to make waffles that morning and the waffle maker overheated and shorted out the cooling system which shorted out the console electronics on the spacecraft. The waffle burnt, caught fire and sent the two aliens running for cover. Now, there would be no waffles and no way home. Their ship spiraled down to the planet below at an accelerated speed. The spaceship steadily headed towards the water.

The summer sun heated the small town of Howard like an egg frying helplessly on a café grill. Jay stood naked on his grandma’s front lawn drinking an ice-cold bottle of beer. Billy Bob burst out the front door. “Darn it, Jay! What are you doin? That’s grandma’s last beer! She traded her food stamps for that case of Bud. She’s gonna be pissed!” Jay turned his head and threw a wide smile at Billy Bob. From inside the house, grandma yelled, “Jay, Jay! Did you drink my beer?” Jay yelled back, “B.B. here said I could have it, cuz you owe him some chewing tobacco. I’ll pay you back grandma!” Suddenly, the door slammed open and almost knocked Billy Bob off the porch. Grandma was standing on the porch and was about to speak when the alien ship crashed into the pool in her backyard. Jay and Billy Bob ran to see what it was. Grandma grabbed her shotgun. She had retired a few years earlier as the town’s only librarian. Her name was Martha but, everyone in town called her Miss Martha.
Jay laughed when he saw the spaceship. He said, “Grandma you gotta see this! There’s a spaceship in your pool!” Grandma poked him in the back with her shotgun. She replied, “Move Jay. I’ll handle this.” The lid of the spaceship opened and Zuey and Yuze crawled out of the opening. They swam across the pool and climbed over the pool’s ladder. Grandma angrily glared at both of them. Finally, she spoke, “You boys are late! You want some waffles?” Zeuy and Yuze smiled and wearily walked to the kitchen. Billy Bob and Jay were shocked. “Grandma, what are you doing?” asked Jay. “I’m making my grandsons waffles,” grandma exclaimed, smiling so wide, the Poligrip loosened and her teeth fell out. Billy Bob answered, “No, grandma, we’re your grandsons”. Grandma fired and shot them both dead. Her Alzheimer’s had finally kicked in. The old bat had gone completely senile. At the kitchen table, grandma asked Zuey and Yuze, “Jay? Billy Bob? Would you like maple syrup?”