

Good
surprise

George Balazs

A

A Stormy Night

The rain beat furiously on the street that night. Large streams of water rushed along in the gutter. The stars and moon were completely hidden from view by the enormous black clouds.

It was midnight. The clock on the street corner chimed the hour. The last stroke echoed hollowly through the rain.

He walked through the darkness. His coat was soaking wet and his face showed the strain from working late at the office. As he walked, past countless houses and buildings, all seemed dead except the never ceasing rain. The door of

a near-by garage flew open. At first he jumped back then resumed walking when he realized it had only been the wind.

Suddenly strange hands reached out from the dark. Two figures pulled him into an ^(ally) ^(SD) He struggled but they held him in a grip of steel.

They pushed him through a door, it slammed behind him. He was in a dimly lit hall.

Heavy drapes cut off his view of the adjoining room. His voice was thin with anger as he spoke. ⁴ "Listen, I don't know what this is all about, but you've got the wrong man." ⁴ One of the two figures glared at him and said "No, you are an earthling, we have the right man." ⁴ "I don't

George Balogh

understand," he said. Without saying another word the two figures started pushing him toward the curtained doorway. For the first time he noticed a telephone on a small table. As if haunting him it started singing. One of the figures let go of him and answered it. "Yes. We've got him. What? Yes, all right." Putting the telephone back like it was the figure walked ~~back~~ over to him. It spoke again. "Instructions are that he be told everything. Listen well, earthman, we are not of earth. We are aliens from a parallel dimension who have taken human form. We are

sending you to our dimension so our scientists
can observe you and learn all about humans.
Beyond these drapes is a room of nothingness,
the entrance to our dimension. ²³ They pushed
him through the soft drapes. He screamed but
it did no good. He felt himself whirl and plunge
downward into blackness.

When his thoughts cleared he found
himself in a bed. Sunlight (shined?) dimly through
a curtained window. A sigh of relief came over
him. The whole thing had only been a dream. He
got up and walked over to the window and pulled
the curtain. His very blood froze as he saw
the three suns in the sky.