

Abducted

104

by Kyle Eggleston

Joe was asleep on the couch. It was midnight. Miranda was fast asleep in Joe's room as usual. A bright light surrounded the apartment, Joe's body began to levitate into the air and out the window. Soon he was gone.

Miranda awoke from a nightmare. She rushed out to the living room to find the couch empty. Searching the entire apartment, she couldn't find Joe anywhere. Putting on a robe, she ran outside and down the stairs to where Joe's car was parked. It was still there. She began to panic. Where could he have gone at this time of night? She wondered. He wouldn't have just left without telling her.

That's when she saw the alien craft hovering over the apartment. It quickly zoomed out of view and into space. Miranda soon realized Joe had been abducted. She didn't recognize the alien craft, it wasn't from her home planet. Her people's ships were saucer shaped. This ship was elongated with engine pods on either side of its main hull.

Rushing back into the apartment, Miranda quickly drew a sketch of the craft she had seen before it was gone from her memory. Someone had abducted Joe.

* * *

Onboard the alien spacecraft, Joe slept. Two aliens approached him. They were roughly seven foot in height with several arms and other appendages. One of the aliens picked up a scanning device and ran it along Joe's body. He looked to his colleague.

"The chip is still implanted." The alien said.

"Good." The other alien replied. "Read the latest data from it and store it in the archives. I want to keep tabs on this one. He's been in contact with a Grey, I want to know everything they've been up to."

"Understood." The first alien replied. He ran the scanner over Joe's body a second time capturing all of the data he could.

Joe began to wake up. "Wha?" He started to say.

“Sedate him, quickly!” The first alien with the scanning device said.

The second alien grabbed a syringe and injected Joe with some form of blue medicine. He fell back asleep. “That was close.” He said. “He cannot know we have taken him from his home.”

“I will conduct my tests now.” The first alien said. Picking up a sharp knife, the alien cut into Joe’s skin. Joe screamed out in pain as he did so, but did not wake up. The alien constructed a stasis field over Joe’s body to prevent infection. It was more of a safety measure for the alien than for Joe. Who knew what kind of diseases Joe carried with him. The alien did not want to become infected with any of it.

Picking up a small device, the alien implanted it under Joe’s right ear. He connected it to Joe’s central nervous system. Smiling at his work he began to close the opening he had created in Joe’s body. Looking to the second alien he nodded. “The work is complete, I want to keep him onboard for a day or two for observation. I want to make sure this device is working properly. Then we will send him back.”

“Agreed.” The second alien said. “I have another abductee to attend to.” He left the chamber.

Joe turned in his sleep completely unaware of what had just taken place.

* * *

Miranda was pacing the living room. “Son of a bitch!” She yelled, she probably woke up the neighbors but that didn’t matter to her. Her friend was gone. Abducted by the most sinister of aliens of all. The Chumbas. They lived for experimentation on humans. They were unlike the Grey in every way possible.

There was a time the Chumbas hunted the Grey for sport until a peace treaty was made between their two peoples. The Chumbas agreed not to hunt the Grey people again if they were given access to Earth. The Grey agreed to the request and the Chumbas had been abducting whoever they wanted to ever since.

Sitting on the couch, Miranda flipped quickly through the news stations to see if anyone had caught the alien spacecraft on any kind of recording device. The news was boring, there was nothing about aliens to be found. She sighed. What if they didn’t bring Joe back to her? What was she going to do?

Miranda began pacing again. Sleep had little meaning to her now. She was wide awake and alert. She needed her friend back. She needed Joe back home safely. She was in a panic.

Looking out the window, Miranda looked to the sky. She was hoping to see some kind of sign that the alien spacecraft had returned. It hadn't. Not yet. Miranda growled deep from within herself. She was not amused. Miranda would just have to wait it out. They would come back eventually, they had to. Abductions typically didn't last for more than a few hours at best. She knew this from experience when she abducted humans herself.

That was the unspoken rule of alien abductions::

1. They're performed at night while the abductee is asleep.
2. The abductee can only be gone for a few hours as to not rouse suspicion.
3. The abductee cannot remember the abduction, if they did it would be pointless.

At most, Miranda figured Joe would be gone for at least six hours. Miranda convinced herself that she could wait that long. *It's only five hours from now.* She thought. *I can do this.* So Miranda sat and waited for Joe to come home. It was a long wait, a little longer than she expected. But it was worth the wait for her friend to rejoin her.

Seven hours passed. Miranda was pacing again. A light shone all around her. Miranda's eyes lit up. The aliens were returning Joe to his apartment. She watched as the beam brought Joe back inside and laid him on the couch. The light then faded.

Joe stirred in his sleep as he began to wake up. Yawning, he opened his eyes and looked at Miranda staring at him. "Miranda?" He asked. "Why are you awake so early?"

Miranda debated telling Joe the truth. She decided against it. "It's eight in the morning." She finally said. "I think you're late for work?" She tried her best to put on a smile but found it difficult to do so. There was so much Joe didn't know what had happened during the course of the night.

Joe bolted up. "What? Eight?!" He exclaimed. Standing up he ran to get changed into his work uniform. "I can't be late today, no no no no no." Joe was a mess. Emerging from his room he looked at Miranda. "I'll see you later, bye." Joe rushed out the door.

Miranda sat down on the couch. She was exhausted. How did humans stay up all night and continue on into the morning? Miranda was confused at the concept. Letting out a sigh she wondered why the other aliens wanted to abduct Joe. Didn't they know *she* had abducted him? That *she* was in charge of his life at the moment? Obviously not.

Taking off her robe, Miranda laid down on the couch and fell asleep. She would worry about the abduction another day. Maybe she would tell Joe about it, maybe she wouldn't. That was still up in the air.

The End