

KS2 Story – Terror of the World

The year is 2195, the remainder of humanity lives on ships floating through space. Seventy years ago, a deadly gas spread throughout the Earth, mutilating and killing everyone that came into contact with it. In a mad panic, the government made a decision to evacuate the planet and attempt to survive in space. In three years, they built fifty ships and began the evacuation, only twenty-three made it.

Resources are running low on the SS. Space Blade. With a population of one thousand aboard, tensions are high as food is rationed and the spluttering engines are low on fuel. The ship was huge, with large, spacious corridors. There were rooms and rooms for all of its inhabitants. Sleep was hard to come by these days, for all of the engine's vibrations. After seventy years of travelling, the ship was showing some signs of wear and tear. Its titanium outer shell was starting to blacken and creak, it felt like there wasn't many years left with the ship in one piece.

In the operations room, Milana, the captain, was meeting her seniors, discussing how to manage the delicate situation. The next decision to be made would decide the fate of the human race...

Milana entered the room where her seniors Eleanor and Steve were sitting in front of a huge screen, monitoring the vast skies which were peppered with glittering stars and magnificent moons. They sat and talked very seriously for what seemed like hours. They knew that if they didn't act they would all die, either from starvation or the ship would malfunction and they would be plunged into outer space forever. Eventually, they came to a very difficult decision. They knew it would be risky, but there was no alternative.

Milana knew that the dwarf planet Pluto contained many of the resources they needed. It would be dangerous to try and land there as the skies around it were full of deadly, destructive meteors that could take them by surprise and cause the ship to explode into a million pieces. The conditions around the planet were extremely hazardous and no place for a worn-out old ship like theirs. However, there was no choice. Feeling hopeful, they changed course to fly around the rings of Saturn and head for Pluto.

Suddenly, Eleanor spotted something ominous on the screen in front of her. Slowly and menacingly, it began to creep closer. It got bigger and bigger and bigger. They gasped as they realised it was another ship. However, what terrified them most of all was that this was not one of the ships from planet Earth.

As they got closer, Steve squinted through tearful eyes to see the details of the ship. "What on Earth is that?" Milana exclaimed. Large, powerful machine guns covered the bottom of the ship and spikes as sharp as a predator's teeth coated the ship's titanium shell. As Milana locked eyes with the ship's captain, she took a deep breath. The half-human half-octopus creature that had control gave her a sinister smile. The ship was much, much larger than their run-down, rusty piece of metal. They knew they were in danger.

All of a sudden, neon laser beams blasted from the enemy ship and hit their captain's quarters. CRASH. They scrambled to the opposite side of the ship. Gathering courage, Steve looked out of one of the ship's windows. To his horror, he saw ten other intimidating, horrifying ships surrounding theirs.

They lost all control. The control room was utterly destroyed and the pathetic, metal giant was now floating in space awaiting its next attack. Milana panted. All this time, they were cautious about the meteors that surrounded Pluto, they didn't even consider the possibility of dangerous other ships. Supplies were low, the ship was beyond repair and the team's morale was at rock bottom.

As they waited for imminent attack, a meteor suddenly struck the opposing ship with the full force taken on the left wing. BOOM! The deafening sound of splintering metal would eventually be heard from light

years away. There was a brief moment – one of those very satisfying ones - where Milana glimpsed the expression on the face of her kraken-like, cephalopod opponent. The sinister smile had been replaced with an expression of desolation and terror. Instantaneously, a huge chunk of the enemy ship went spiralling off in the direction of the swarm of ten alien infestations. It struck the first intergalactic vessel directly in its reactor room. The effect was immediate – one ship crashed into another like a row of armoured titanium dominoes, each one going down, one after another, spinning away at a zillion miles per hour.

The aliens had lost control.

Relief spread through the ship SS Space Blade like a wild fire. Gradually, their tense limbs relaxed and the beginnings of hope dispersed between the survivors. Back in what was left of the control room, the captains dared to breath a sigh of relief. “That was a close one!” exclaimed Milana breathlessly. “But we are no closer to solving our original problems.”

At that same moment, a bright blue beam of light illuminated their ship. It seared their eyes as it blazed through the port holes and it appeared to seize control of the ship in a vice like magnetic grip. Desperately trying to reconnect the faulty radar, Milana weighed up her options. Nothing about this new situation felt good, but she at least needed to know what she was dealing with. The answer came soon after, as the crackling radar blinked and beeped falteringly back to life. An enormous alien mother ship was hovering above them. It was now in full control of their destiny.

With a pressure, like none they had ever felt before, and an ear-splitting roar, the SS Space Blade was being forced down, down and further down, into the icy, barren atmosphere of Pluto. Meteors that came up against them just dissolved away – such was the power of the beam.

In what felt like an age but was actually only a matter of moments, the SS Space Blade came to rest on the dusty surface of the planet. Looking cautiously out of the large window on the communication bridge, Milana just had time to glimpse a creeping tentacle and the edge of a malicious smile before the lights went out...

Written by:

Year 3

Year 4

Year 5

Year 6