

Tuesday 4 February 2020

To add interesting & actually into sub writing.

It was three months ago. I was ignorant of the contacts plying around in the darkness. It was a secret mission 2032. The crew were joggling around, making sure everything was stable. I was barking orders at a group of staff that were lazing around in the corner. Altogether, there were six people on the ship including me.

The man, who was on total duty, ran up to me and said "Six ^{we've} ~~had~~ miles picked up a signal that something is a few miles ahead of ^{us}!! We decided to move closer. As we moved ^{there} ~~there~~ is a little ball ahead of us. As we moved closer it gets ^{got} bigger.

When we get into birds eye view, we ^{see} ~~see~~ billions of clouds circling the planet. Like the crack of a whip, the lightning struck the ~~to~~ ground. We looked down ^{had been} and saw a plane sized ~~that~~ ^{was} dug into the ground.

We noticed that the closer we got the closer the lightning got to our ship. I shouted the order to pack away but the gravitational force was pulling us back. We had to give up the turbo boosters & turbo boosters & downlocking in 5, 4, 3. The lightning was coming closer and closer. 2, ~~complete~~ complete. It was late we had been struck!! "Nooo!!" As my head hit the controls. I was knocked out cold.

When I was awoken by a loud screeching noise. I was in bed with a cup of coffee in my hand, I went to see if the crew were around. "Aaagh!!" there was a shriek in the lobby. I sprinted through and saw scorch

marks around. I heard a growling noise behind the door I looked and saw...