

Elevation

By: Amelia F



Kingston could not comprehend the moment aliens took off with his sister. He thought he was seeing an illusion when a kid came up and yelled. "Hey kid, aren't you gonna stop them they've taken your sister!" He immediately blinked out of his dead stare at the spaceship. He hopped on his go cart and headed after the ship.



When he reached Elmwood Street he looked up. The ship had vanished. The sky was filled with clouds, like white streaks in a painting. He figured the sky would clear up so he continued to ride at a rapid pace.



He rode across railroad tracks and finally the ship was in sight.
Just discernible. He then thought he saw the ship descend. He started
to pick up speed, breathing heavily. He could finally see the ship clearly.
Heading SOUTH.



This was the opposite direction house and it was getting late, but he had to do it for Stella. Breathing hard he raced south. Then the ship stopped. Midair. He could pick out a faint silouete in the dimmed evening. It was Stella. His heart beating, eyes closed, he reached out his arms and waited. Waited.



He thought she would jump then realized she was not seeing him. Kingston waved his arms trying numerous times to grasp her attention. As last he let out a defining holler. She stood and stared. Amazed.



The signal and holler had paid off. Then she turned to the front of the ship and eyed a button that read *elevate*. She carefully pushed down on the button. A green beam of light focused on Kingston.



He was raised into the ship. When he got up into the ship, their right hands touched above their head, reuniting. Before they were taken away together.

