



Eva and the Cosmic Visitors

Helen



Under a blanket of shimmering stars, Eva peered through her telescope, her heart full of curiosity about the mysteries of the deep night sky. The crickets chirped a rhythmic lullaby as she searched for a sign of something extraordinary beyond the moon.



Suddenly, a streak of iridescent light painted the sky, and a small, pearlescent ship descended silently into the meadow behind her house. It hummed with a soft, melodic vibration that made the nearby wildflowers dance in the midnight breeze.



Three gentle beings stepped out of the ship, their skin glowing with the soft colors of a nebula and their eyes sparkling like distant suns. Eva felt no fear, only a warm sense of wonder as they tilted their heads and offered a friendly, luminous wave.



One of the visitors held out a small crystalline sphere that projected a magnificent holographic map of the entire Milky Way. Eva watched in awe as swirling galaxies and colorful planets floated around her, making the backyard feel like the center of the universe.



To show their gratitude for her warm welcome, the visitors handed Eva a tiny, floating star-seed that pulsed with a gentle golden light. It hovered above her palm, radiating a warmth that felt like a cozy hug from the cosmos itself.



Eva led her new friends to her mother's rose garden, where the aliens marveled at the vibrant petals and the earthy scent of the soil. They touched the flowers with long, delicate fingers, fascinated by the simple beauty of life on Earth.



With a sprinkle of shimmering cosmic dust, the visitors transformed the garden into a glowing wonderland of neon blues and purples. The roses began to chime like tiny bells, creating a symphony of light and sound that filled the night air.



As the first hints of dawn began to touch the horizon, Eva and the cosmic visitors shared a moment of quiet understanding. Though they spoke no words, their hearts were connected by the shared joy of discovery and the bond of a new friendship.



The visitors returned to their pearlescent ship, leaving behind a trail of sparkling stardust as they soared back toward the stars. Eva waved until the ship was just another twinkling light in the vast, beautiful expanse of the morning sky.



Back in her room, Eva placed the glowing star-seed on her nightstand, where it cast a soft light across her drawings of the galaxy. She drifted off to sleep with a smile, knowing that no matter how far away they were, her cosmic friends were looking back at Earth.