



## Colter and the Galactic Pinball Pirates

by Eric Stjern





The peaceful Earth was suddenly under threat! A giant, pinball machine-shaped mothership loomed in the sky, casting a shadow over Colter's backyard. From a flipper-shaped spaceship, silly-looking aliens with big eyes and antennae began to emerge, ready to turn Earth into their galactic pinball plaything.





Colter, a little boy with bright brown hair, wasn't afraid. He knew what he had to do. With a determined look, he called for Aria, his brave white husky, and Willow, his playful German Shepherd. Together, they would protect their home.





Aria and Willow leaped into action, barking and playfully nipping at the aliens' heels. They weaved and dodged, creating a delightful distraction, while Colter, with his trusty golf club, prepared for his shot. He knew he had to aim for the portal on the flipper-shaped ship.





Colter took a deep breath, focused his mind, and swung his club with all his might. The golf ball soared through the air, a streak of white against the blue sky. It was a perfect shot, heading straight for the portal door of the alien ship.





The golf ball, with its magical force, sailed through the portal and struck the ship's interior. The impact sent the flipper ship careening upwards, crashing directly into the massive pinball mothership in orbit. The mothership exploded into a million pieces.





The pinball pirates, defeated, retreated back into space. Colter, Aria, and Willow cheered, their teamwork having saved the day. Earth was safe, and the three friends knew their bond would always be strong enough to face any challenge.