

Story

I **was walking** down the road when I **saw** a young man in front of me. He **was looking** at a flower. He **was** so absorbed in what he **was doing** that he **didn't notice** me.

There **was** something strange about him, **judging** from the way he **was moving** his head and from the clothes he **was wearing**.

While he **was collecting** some flower seeds I **took** his photo. It **was** obvious that he **didn't expect** it. By the way he **looked** at me I **understood** he **was** an alien. It **was** a bit of shock for me. I **couldn't move** or **shout** for help. I **was** just **standing** in the path, **looking** at him while he **was slowly** approaching me. Then I **noticed** his friendly face and encouraging smile.



He **was** tall, thin and with long hair. He **had** 4 fingers on left hand and he **was holding** in his right hand the flower seeds and a purse with candies.

I **looked** at him nicely while he **was coming** to me **giving** the purse. I **took** a candy. I **thanked** him and I **asked** him what **was** he **doing** on Earth. He **told** me he **arrived** here accidentally, but he **liked** very much, specially the flowers. His flower seeds **were** the present from his friends. While he **was talking** he **pulled out** from his jacket a photo with his family.

But he **was** in a hurry so we **said** goodbye quickly. I **saw** him **leaving** and I **couldn't believe** that I **met** him.

