

Every time I See an Alarm Clock I Remember Something Vol 1:

Prologue:

Aliens; do they really exist?

Though I haven't seen one yet, I believe that at some point, that there's still a chance that they have arrived on earth in the first place, perhaps from the past or somehow in the future. But really, I think this world would be boring if there's no word sci-fi, mystery, and supernatural right?

They said that they came from a different planet or galaxy. Others have the ideal of invasion, while some are just here to observe.

Scientists all across the globe never gives up on finding clues about it. Even if it came from our history, they hardly scrutinizes each and every details. How come the pyramids are designed to have a perfect shape? Why does crop circles shows up in a middle of a vast plantation? How come people find some occurrences of unidentified flying objects?

It's because of those aliens.

I was walking home from my first day on high school. The class turned out to be boring as the usual. Every day I'm making my daily observation about the world's condition in order to prepare myself in case the aliens came over to have a little chat with me. I always have my personal telescope which I use while observing the stars to find out if there are some signs, or evidences of UFO's. At first look, anyone can jump to conclusions that I am some kind of a weird and pathetic individual. One time during middle school, some of my classmates calls me as an airhead.

Well; it can't be helped, I'm just curious of almost everything. I'm curious why every presence of a life form grows up until they die. I'm curious why I can't touch the air. I'm curious why the rain falls. I'm curious why people can find information in the internet. I'm curious why you can place so many data in a super small piece of external drive. Even how I came to my senses and felt that I have existed, I'm curious of it!

But what's the only thing that grabs most of my interest about those curiosity list?

Of course it's about the existence of aliens.

That's probably the reason why people around me seemed bothered. Maybe they assumed that I'm just a high school student suffering from an eight-grader syndrome. A type of person who can't accept the reality that happens on my daily life. But according to my own perception, it isn't like that.

Blame curiosity; not me!!

As I was saying just a while ago, I was walking alone watching the sunset. It's like the birds are also heading to each of their respective branches. The same as I am; heading to my home where my grandmother waits me with her smile and bright welcome. I've come to think of something. Other students tries to change their outside appearances the moment they became high-schooler because of their shame of becoming such a kid during middle school. That's maybe the reason why most of my weird friends changed and starts to act as a cool character. They tried to leave their precious memories huh.., somehow, I dislike that kind of attitude. Trying to change in order to show off, how irritating.

But still they are friends that I can trust on; probably.

While thinking about that topic carefully, there's something that really grabbed my attention.

I happened to cross the sunflower fields when a gleam of light happens to pass my eye. At first look, I thought that someone's making fun of me, but then;

"..."

I opened my eyes wide as my jaw unknowingly dropped.

This is clearly an evidence right?

That thing; that UFO thing was having a flight towards the wide open light-red sky. That was so sudden astonishment.

But something's wrong.

Wait, the UFO is headed towards me!! When you take a closer observation on its way of taking flight. It's obviously clear that it's crash-landing. That weird aircraft landed all the way through the fields where it destroyed some sunflowers. That is really a big mess, but it is also a one in a lifetime opportunity that have given to me. Perhaps this is too much from what I've asked for. I can clearly vision what will happen to me in the future. I will win a Nobel Prize for this big discovery. After this day, no one of those students from school will treat me as an airhead. I will show them the result of this daily observation.

I walked nearby that partially destroyed aircraft. That is obviously an aircraft that came from a different galaxy. Its design and concept is so different, it doesn't even have a wing to begin with. What took its uniqueness upon any other, is that it doesn't even have the shape of a flying saucer.

Well; who cares. As long as someone or something's interesting inside, I'll grab this opportunity.

"..."

Its door opened as a crumbling sound came out of it. So much light came into my eyes as it prevents me from thoroughly watching that scenery. Thus, afterwards, a hand came out from that aircraft. Even I, myself couldn't expect anything of it, but that hand is a common one. It's a hand of a human, perhaps that's not really a UFO., or maybe;

Yeah right; maybe that something is just trying to hide its true form. Just like what I've seen in different alien movies.

Yeah., Yeah.,

Yeah.,

Yeah.,

Yeah.,

I'm right. The alien came out as I witnesses it by both eyes. That alien copied the characteristics of a human girl. Perhaps she's too beautiful to begin with. Her hair is blonde and shiny, not like mine of course. Because my hair looks pretty plain. Yes, my theory is right, how could there exist such a girl as cute as that. Of course there isn't right. That only means that she's an alien. An extraterrestrial who copied the features of a human in order to perfectly blend in to the society and observe.

But unfortunately, I am the first witness of her extraordinary features. So she can't hide anything from me anymore.

I decided to walk closer and closer to her until our eyes met. It's like she's kind of dizzy or something. Perhaps she's carsick., ha ha., could that even happen to the aliens?

"W-what..,"

The alien unexpectedly said a word., her voice is so cute as I want to cuddle her and treat her as a pet.

"Hmn..,"

I tried to reply but maybe that's all that I can say for now.

She seemed weak and fragile. I guess that crash-landing really hurts.

"W-what...,"

That again.., somehow, I'm starting to get irritated. Maybe the word she knows is only "what."

"W-what is the exact d-date in this worldline?"

Finally.., she said what she really meant. Somehow I can't clearly comprehend of what she's currently saying. The only thing that I'm sure is that she wants to know the current date. But wait, I think I recall something, the term worldline is not oftenly used by the aliens. Rather they are used by the..., well, leave that out first, I need to reply to her.

"Uhhh; actually the current date today is.., April 07 2015."

"-maybe. He.., he."

I not sure of it but at least I said the correct month and year right?

The girl's eyes wide-opened upon hearing my unsure answer. She quickly gets out of the aircraft as I tried to help her. That alien looked up the sky, it's like that scenery is quite new for her. Then, more like she can't control the emotions overflowing her mind. She was so happy that time, the real happiness is clearly written all over her face.

"Finally!!! This is the BEST!!!"

That alien said it with the voice as loud as she could do.

I was seemed surprised by that action.., maybe she's so happy just by watching that sunset. Or maybe.., hopefully it's not; she's so happy because of the successful further invasion that may happen the next days.

"Uhh.., Uhhhmm... Are you an..,"

Why am I hesitating like this!

“Hmm.”

The beautiful alien looked at me seemed wondering.

“Oh; I guess you’ll question me from what worldline I came from right. I’m from the Beta worldline. And I came from the future 26 years from now. In other words I’m a time traveler.”

“Huh..,”

I was kind of disappointed from that answer. I guess my expectations didn’t reached its climax.

“Uhhh, I was kind of lost this time.. well; can I..,

Upon hearing what she said, I quickly replied.

“Okay; goodbye, see you at some other time.”

“...”

That time traveler seemed at lost for words that time as I quickly headed to my home. First of all, I am only interested on aliens despite that curiosity list that I’ve said. I devoted my 16 years on making observations about them. So perhaps I’m really disappointed that it took me to quickly leave that area.