Aliens Among Us

by Angie

Vincent loved to read science fiction and fantasy. The stories took him far away from the tunnels and into worlds of imagination, where anything could - and often did - happen.

He also enjoyed reading speculative articles in magazines, when they were gifted to the tunnels. One made him sit up and read more intently than usual.

'Are there aliens among us now?' the editiorial writer asked. 'How would we know, if they chose not to be identified?'

Vincent's unique mouth twisted and he smiled wryly. *Or what if they cannot move openly among men and must remain hidden, as I must?*

