

The Secret Life of John Smith



by Robert Prins



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“He’s so good looking,” Samantha swooned.

Samantha and Eleanor watched from behind a tree as John Smith got out of his vehicle. They knew his routine. He walked straight to the office. He would be there for two minutes, then he would walk out again and be gone.

“I’m going to get into his vehicle and see where he goes,” Samantha whispered.

“He won’t take you.”

“I’ll hide. He will never know.”

“What if he’s dangerous or something?” Eleanor worried.

“Eleanor, look at me. I have been stalking him on CatchMe.web all week. His name is John Smith. He’s fine. I’m going!”

Samantha rushed to the vehicle, closed the door after her and hid behind the seat. Seconds later the door opened again and John climbed in.

The intercom bleeped and John spoke, “All in order. 28 days. Earth will be ours.”

Samantha risked a peek. John was as good looking as ever – especially close up. He selected his destination on the dash, then twisted to buckle up

his seatbelt while Smantha ducked out of sight. She heard the click, and the spacecraft took off. Darkness enveloped Samantha.

The spacecraft had reached the distant planet and was landing as Samantha regained consciousness. She had stowed away with John Smith! She peeped out from her hiding place, watched him exit the craft and then followed him to a ramshackle building while hiding and trying to stay as inconspicuous as possible.

The door was open as she crept up to it and peered around the corner. The room was full of spiders! John was the only human among them. They were ginormous man-size spiders with thick limbs, coarse hair, and compound eyes the size of saucers. The floor, walls, and ceiling were full of them. More hung from threads the size of tug-o-war ropes. Samantha threw her hands over her mouth to block her screams.

Horror gripped her as she saw John unzip his suit and pull it off, revealing, not the stunning body she expected, but eight hairy limbs – spider limbs. His gloves and mask were torn off. John Smith was an alien spider! He turned toward Samantha, looking directly at her. “The trap is sprung,” he declared, “28 days and Earth will be ours.”

Alien spiders were about to take over her world! She had to do something! Samantha turned to sprint back to the spacecraft and found herself entangled in the arms of a spider. She screamed and thrashed. Sticky threads were everywhere. She felt a jabbing pain in her neck and fought harder. Suddenly she broke free. Seconds later she was in the spaceship and preparing for take-off.

As the craft lifted, Samantha blacked out. It was landing when she came to. Samantha refocussed her eyes and unclipped the seatbelt. She was ravenously hungry.

Eleanor ran to meet her, but as the door opened, she stopped short and screamed.

Samantha’s eyes were the size of saucers. Eight hairy limbs broke out from Samantha’s clothes and grabbed at her prey. Samantha’s new fangs pierced Eleanor’s neck. Eleanor would become one of them too. In 28 days, Earth would belong to the spiders. CatchMe.web was a success.



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