

The Grey Disc

“Crickey look at that!” “Look at what” replied Sam’s friend Jake. “There on the lake, a disc thing on the water”.

Jake followed Sam’s pointing finger and arrived at the object sitting quietly on the lake. “Come on Jake” enthused his friend, “lets go down and see what on earth it is”.

Sam and Jake were on a camping trip and were camped in a clearing just outside of a forest on a slight hill overlooking a large lake. Making sure their campsite was secure they made their way down to the lake shore.

Once at the shore they could see the disc clearly and saw that in fact it was not on the water but about a metre above it! The disc was quite a size, they thought about a hundred metres across and at least ten metres or so from top to bottom.

They both stared at the thing, “How’s it doing that?” Mused Sam. Just then there was a shudder across the disc and it started to rotate, it quickly gathered speed and was soon spinning rapidly, Sam and Jake stood frozen to the spot, but not for long. As the disc rotated, they found themselves being drawn towards it.

“What’s going on” shouted Jake as they were being pulled quickly along, “Grab hold of those bushes” called Sam as they tumbled along. Jake managed to grasp hold of a clump foliage but saw Sam miss a similar out crop and was rapidly drawn to the disc and disappeared inside!

At the same time water from the lake was also being drawn inside, Jake hung on to the bushes for dear life unable to do anything to help his friend.

After what seemed forever the disc stopped its rotation, Jake dropped to the ground in a heap. Recovering after a moment or two he precariously stood up and looked towards disc, now quiet and silent. Apart from his missing friend though, something else was also missing; the water from the lake!

Just then the disc started up again, but this time the spin was from a bottom to top direction, after a moment of rapid increase in this movement the disc accelerated upwards at an incredible rate and was lost to sight.

A moment later the disc appeared again and dropped to just about where it had left above the now dry lake. With what appeared to be a groan of sorts, a cocoon like object was ejected from the bottom part of the disc. It continued to hover for a moment or two then rose rapidly away to vanish into the sky.

Jake nervously made his way over to where the cocoon was lying on the dry lake bed, there was something moving inside!

A tear appeared on one side of the material and a hand emerged followed by another; followed by a face, the face of his friend Sam!

Running over to the cocoon he helped Sam remove the rest of the material from around him and helped him to stand, “Sam Sam” are you ok? What happened?”

“Jake” muttered Sam croakily and promptly sat down on the now dry lake bed. “Are you ok” Jake asked again. “I..I think so, I seem to have been ‘collected’ accidentally by the machine and as an ‘unwanted contamination’. It said something about expelling the contaminant. Then I was wrapped in whatever that was (pointing to the remains of the cocoon) and dumped outside”.

On the international news later, it was reported that a number of Grey Discs had arrived over many fresh water lakes around the world and taken water inside them before rapidly disappearing skyward.

No-one knows who or what they were or where they came from. To date, only Sam Collingwood has actually been in contact with a disc and then it treated him as a ‘Waste Product’!

Ho Humm!

Frank Hill