

## **Other Worlds**

### **By Will Goddard**

“Hi! Welcome to Intergalactic Voyages! What kind of holiday would you like?” The travel agent beamed at the family as they entered the small shop. “We do holidays everywhere, at cheap prices, just tell me what you want and I’ll find the perfect holiday for you”.

“I want to go to the beach” said the young girl, waving her arms around.

“I’d love a bit of culture, find out about the natives and all that stuff” the mother said, flushing red.

“I want to go to a jungle and see all the animals” the little boy cried, jumping around excitedly.

“You know, I’d love to see some mountains” the father remarked.

The travel agent began tapping away on his palmtop computer. “Yes! I’ve found the perfect place for you. It’s got it all! It’s got the palm tree-lined beaches, snow-capped mountains, colourful natives and all sorts of four legged animals. The natives are a bit primitive, so they won’t be able to detect your teleportation devices or your biological make-up. It’s the perfect place!”

He beamed again, silvery-white teeth shining. The four Sisavangvonians looked at each other, and then began nodding eagerly, their three eyes turning a bright gold. “Book it!” they said in unison. “What’s this place called?” the father asked. The travel agent answered, rubbing his three pairs of hands together as he spoke,

“It’s called Earth!”