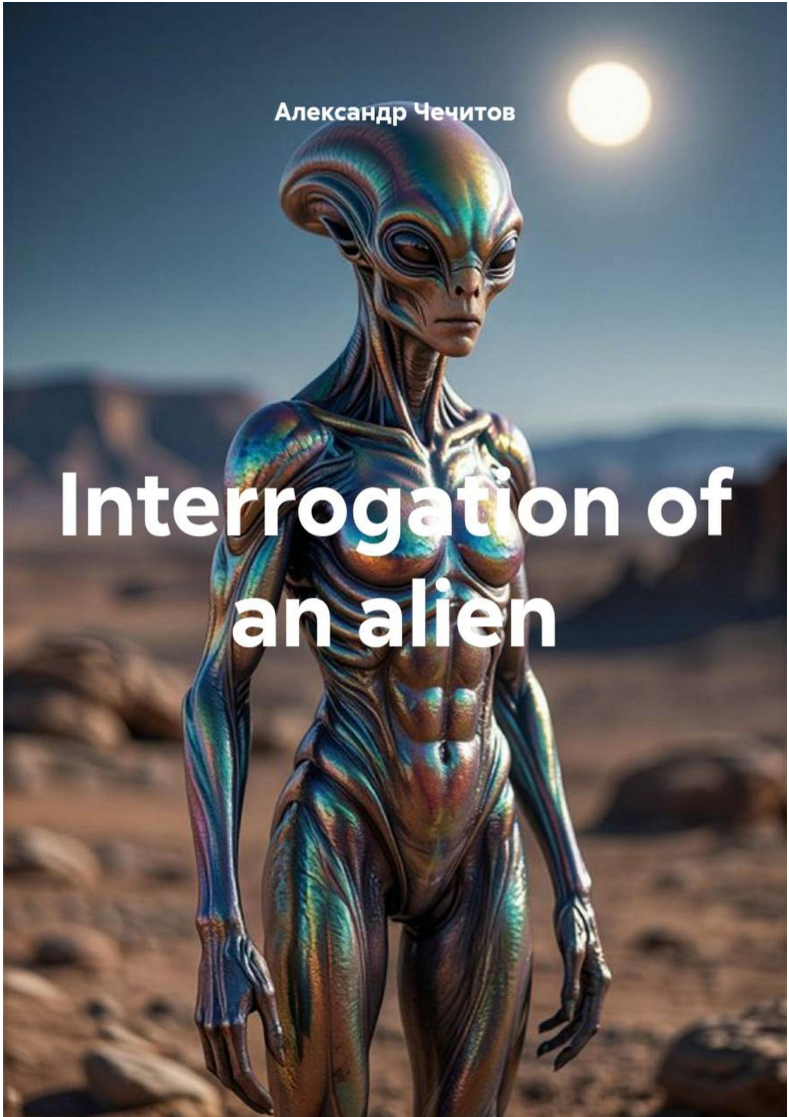

Александр Чечитов
Interrogation of an alien

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https://litres.ru/74823982
SelfPub; 2026

Аннотация

Like most people on Earth, until that day I had only a vague idea of what aliens might actually look like — and I wasnt even sure they existed. Now I know more than all of humanity could have known over thousands of years.

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Interrogation of an alien

Back when I was still a child, I once saw some strangely looking creatures at a city festival, during the evening fireworks display. Three hunched figures, no more than half a meter tall, with glowing violet eyes, were darting about behind the side wall of a public restroom. When they met my gaze, they froze for a split second. A moment later, there was no trace of them, and I was left with a mixed feeling of disbelief in my own senses. At my fathers insistence, the school psychologist made me believe I had only imagined it. For a long time, I didnt think about that incident—until I was transferred to a secret department tasked with studying the existence of extraterrestrials.As far as I know, a year ago, the Department of Emergency Affairs established a rapid-response unit to monitor UFOs. The department was moving forward slowly, literally feeling its way through a jungle of scattered information. No one had any prior experience with such matters, and, of course, at first, the idea struck many as bizarre.The emergence of this unit bore little resemblance to whats shown in movies made by people hungry for fame and money. Just bland, monotonous days filled with routine work: gathering facts that indirectly pointed to the existence of extraterrestrial life. That was it.My assignment to the UFO Control Service (UCS) happened without my presence

or consent.

Now you work here, Wal, my former boss informed me as he led me to another department under the most absurd pretext imaginable. The headquarters where they placed me was in an industrial zone and, from the outside, looked more like a two-story shelter for vagrants. The interior, however, stood in stark contrast to the buildings street-facing appearance. High ceilings, dominated by light tones, were finished with expensive marble.My eyes must have taken on a different shape from sheer surprise, to which my boss responded with a condescending smile.

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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