



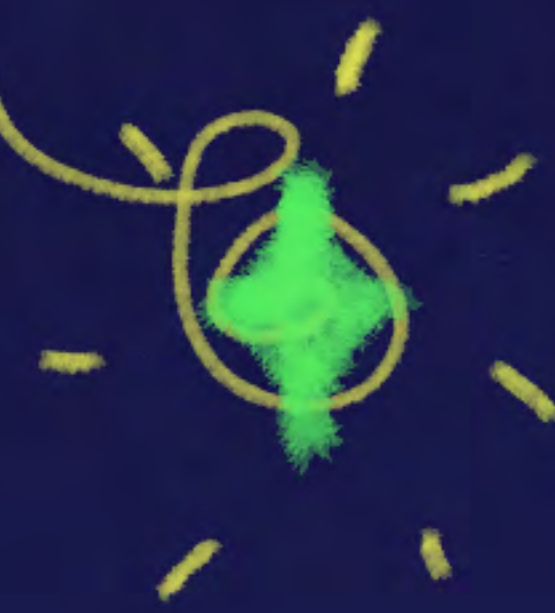
**THE CRASH-LANDING  
ALIEN WHO ATE ALL  
OUR FOOD**



One dark evening, Jocelyn and her sister Christina were star-spotting in their backyard.

“Look!” said Jocelyn.

“It’s the first star!”







But the star grew closer...

...and closer...

...and closer...

...until...



**BAM!!!**

Something landed in their backyard!



It was a spaceship!

Its doors opened, and out rolled a glowing green ball.

A little antenna sprang out from the top, and the ball made a funny little sound...





"WITIA -

RUURAR -

RRREEE! "



“Oh my gosh!” said Jocelyn.

“It’s an alien!” said Christina.





Dad called the girls from the kitchen.

“Christina! Jocelyn! What’s happening out there? It’s time for dinner,” he said.

**“Kain na tayo!”**



**“Let’s eat!” in Tagalog**

“Dad! Dad!” they said, running into their house. The little alien bounced behind them.



“An alien crash-landed  
in our backyard!”

“An alien?” said Dad. “What’s  
its name?”

Christina and Jocelyn frowned.  
Suddenly, Jocelyn had a brilliant  
idea!





“We’ll call it Dayuhan. It means ‘alien’ in Tagalog. Right, Dad?”

“Correct, Jocelyn. What a lovely name. Dayuhan, would you like to join us for dinner?”

The alien jumped and spun and took a seat by the table.

**“WIIR-  
RUUR-  
RREEE!”**

said Dayuhan.



There was...



**pancit bihon...**

**stir-fried rice  
noodles**



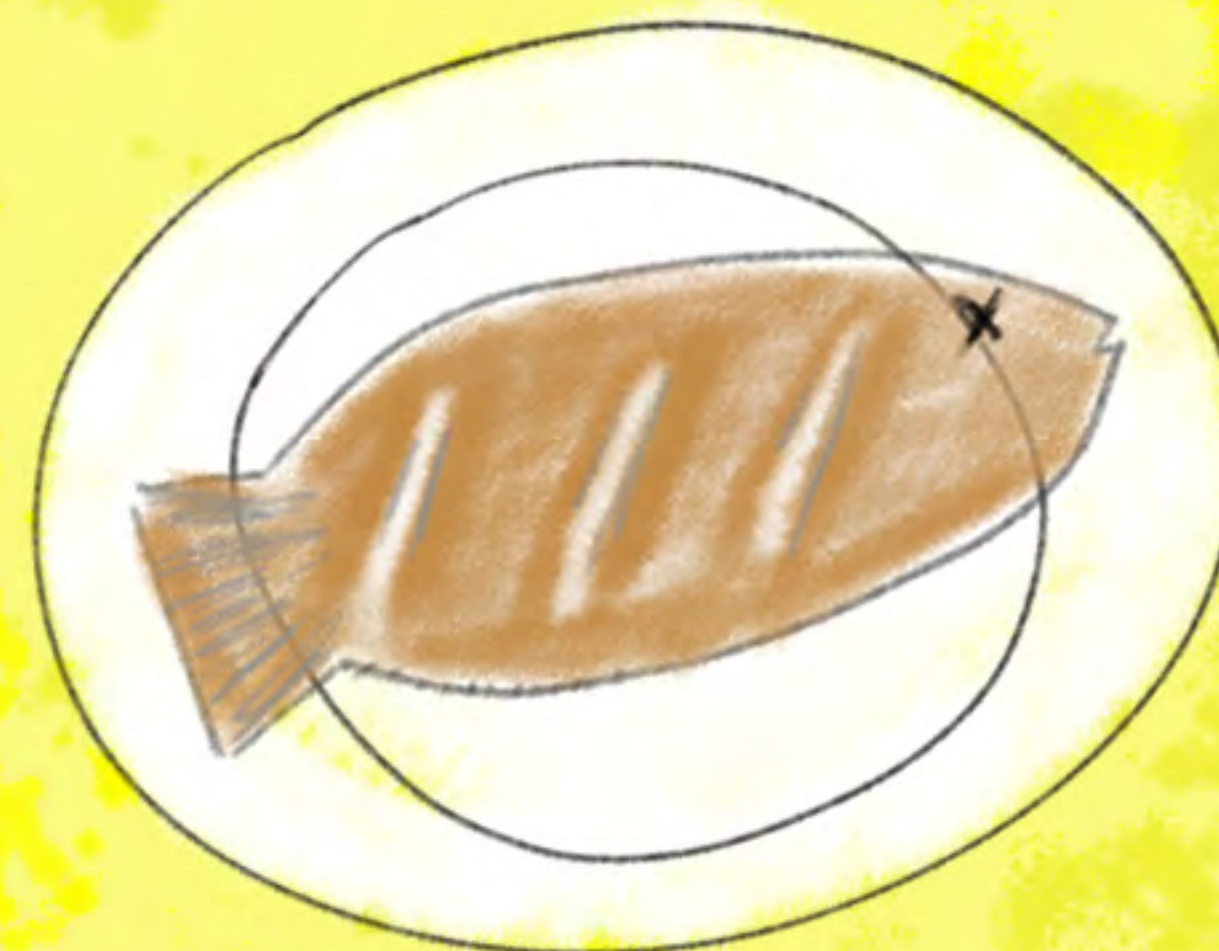
**chicken adobo...**

**marinated and  
braised**



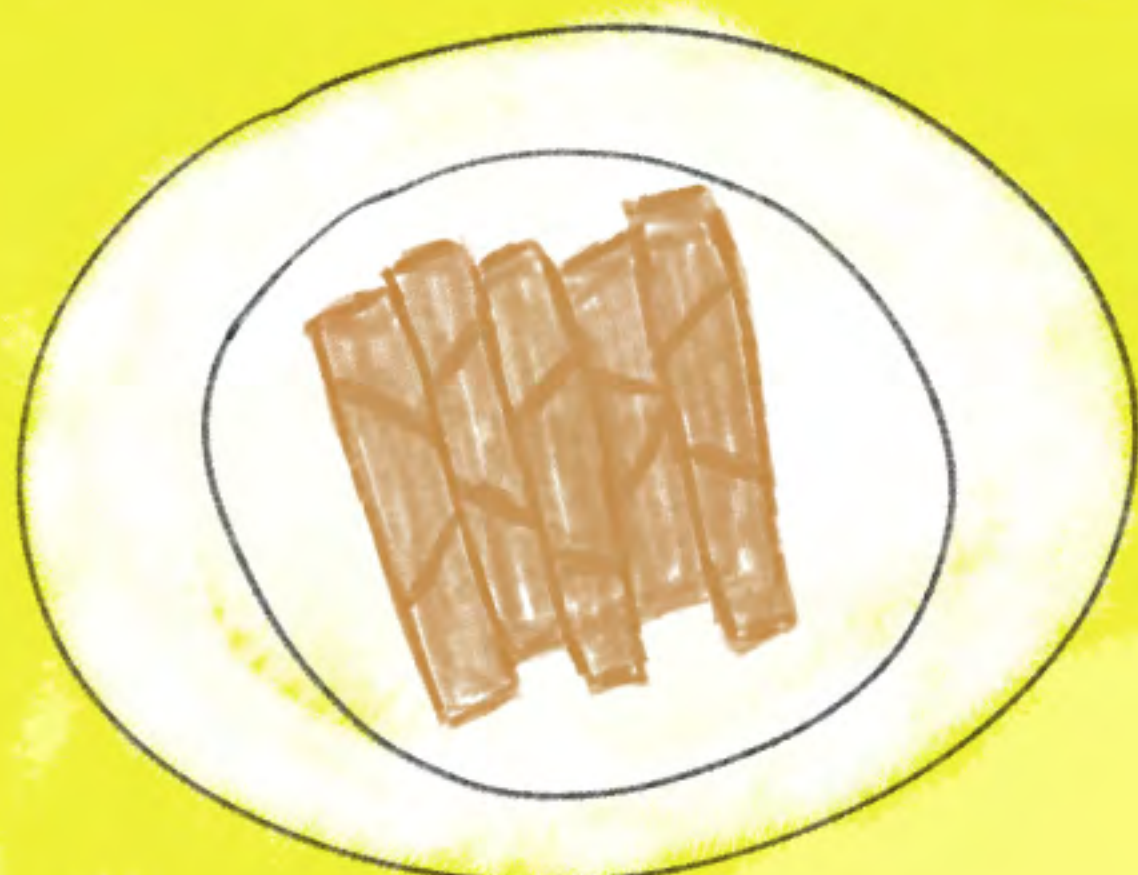
**fried tilapia...**

**fish**



**lumpia...**

**deep-fried  
springrolls**





“I hope you’re hungry!” said Dad.

But as they all sat down, Dayuhan jumped

**up**

...



...and  
ATE ALL  
THEIR  
FOOD!





SLURP! SLURP!



it ate the pancit bihon...

MUNCH! MUNCH!

it ate the chicken adobo...

CRUNCH! CRUNCH!


CHOMP! CHOMP!

it ate the fried tilapia...  
and the lumpia...



and finally...





**BUUUUUUUU  
WUURRRR!**

All their food was gone!





“Oh no!” cried Jocelyn, Christina, and Dad.

Dayuhan’s stomach **grumbled!**

“And it’s **still** hungry!” said Christina.

“Why don’t you bring Dayuhan to our neighbors’? It can try their food.” said Dad.



So Christina, Jocelyn, and Dayuhan  
went out the kitchen...

out their house...

and into their neighbor Lorenzo's  
home.

Their table was filled with food.



There was...



**insalata caprese...**

**mozzarella,  
tomato, and basil  
salad**



**arancini...**

**deep-fried and  
stuffed rice balls**



**prosciutto e melone...**

**dry-cured ham  
with melon**



**spaghetti al pomodoro...**

**tomato sauce  
pasta**





SLURP! SLURP!



it ate the spaghetti al pomodoro...

MUNCH! MUNCH!

it ate the arancini...

CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

CHOMP! CHOMP!


it ate the prosciutto e melone...

and the insalata caprese...



and finally...





**BUUUUUUU  
WUURRRR!**

Dayuhan's stomach  
grumbled **again!**





The background is an abstract composition of various shades of green, from dark forest green to bright lime green. The colors are applied in broad, horizontal brushstrokes, creating a textured, painterly effect. The strokes vary in opacity and direction, giving the background a sense of movement and depth.

“Oh no!” cried Jocelyn and Christina. “It’s **still** hungry!”

“I have an idea,” said Lorenzo. “We can go to Thao’s house. He lives next door!”



So Christina, Jocelyn, Lorenzo and Dayuhan went out the kitchen...

out the house...

and into Thao's home.

On their table was a **feast**.





There was...



**gỏi cuốn...**

**rice paper rolls**



**bánh xèo...**

**crispy savory  
crepes**



**bánh mì...**

**submarine  
sandwich**



**cơm tấm...**

**broken rice and  
grilled pork**



**bánh mì...**

**submarine  
sandwich**



**cơm tấm...**

**broken rice and  
grilled pork**



SLURP! SLURP!



it ate the gỏi cuốn...

MUNCH! MUNCH!

it ate the bánh mì...

CRUNCH! CRUNCH!


CHOMP! CHOMP!

it ate the bánh xèo...  
and the cơm tấm...



and finally...





**BUUUUUUUUU  
WUURRRRP!**

Dayuhan's stomach  
grumbled **again!**





“Oh no!” cried Jocelyn, Christina, and Lorenzo. “It’s **still** hungry!”

“I have an idea,” said Thao. “We can go to Esme’s house. She lives next door!”



So Christina, Jocelyn, Lorenzo, Thao  
and Dayuhan went out the kitchen...

out the house...

and into Esme's home.

On their table was a single,  
gooey, **giant** sticky toffee cake.



Esme cut a slice for everyone, and...







MUNCH!  
CHOMP!  
YUM!

**Everyone** got to eat!





Dayuhan ate his slice in one

**BIG** bite.

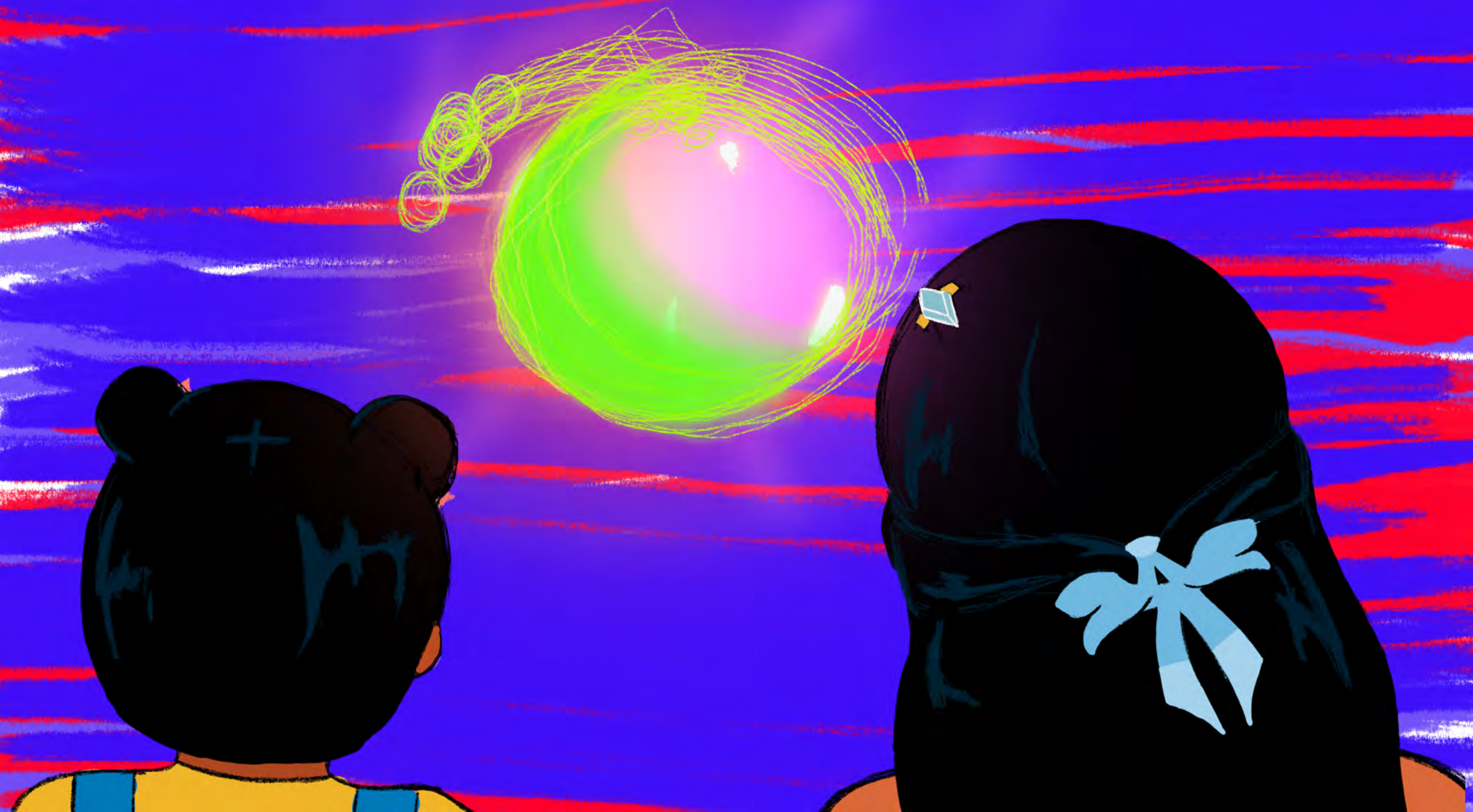





**"WIIRRUURRRREEE!"** said Dayuhan.

The alien wobbled and jiggled and turned into a rainbow of colors!

Jocelyn, Christina, Lorenzo, Thao, and Esme all laughed until Dayuhan was normal again.







**BUUUUUUUU  
WUUUUUUU**

Dayuhan's stomach did  
**not** grumble again.





“It’s full!” said Jocelyn. “All it needed was to eat something sweet!”

After the cake, it was time to go home.

“Thank you for feeding our alien,” said Jocelyn and Christina.



They left with Dayuhan...out the dining room...

out the house...

and finally, back into their own home.

Dad came out of the kitchen, carrying a steaming plate of...



**bistek...**

**beef stew**



**and sinangag...**

**garlic fried rice**





Dad took out four plates, but Dayuhan ***BURPED.*** It did not want to eat.

“Finally!” said Christina. “**We** can eat our **own** food.”





SLURP!

MUNCH!

CRUNCH!

CHOMP!

Went Jocelyn, Christina, and Dad.





When they were done, Dayuhan  
bounced off the table...

out the kitchen...

and into their backyard.

Jocelyn, Christina, and Dad  
followed it outside.



Dayuhan went to its spaceship and opened its mouth.

The ship wobbled and jiggled and turned into a rainbow of colors. It stopped, and began floating mid-air!

“I think Dayuhan is going home now,” said Dad. “Girls, say goodbye to our new friend.”




Jocelyn and Christina hugged Dayuhan.



The alien waved goodbye with its antenna and hopped inside its ship.





“Bye Dayuhan! Come back soon!” said the girls.  
“We’ll have dessert ready for you next time.”

Together, they watched their new friend join the stars in the sky.





the end.





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