

The Alien Artefact Collector

Gizbo:

Testing 1..2..3...

Space mission to Earth #37 : To purchase Space Eggs by human Anthony Lau, Singapore.

Travel log entry 22.

Date: Goozpal 1/8.

Time: The 4th Sun.

Gizbo speaking. I am about to reach Earth in approximately 2/23 Solar metres. Crodo tank is barely depleted. And my caffeine injectors are clean. All is well aboard the Mona Lisa. It's been a long journey, but I am excited to get my hands on the pristine Space Eggs to add to my collection. I've spent the past few sundowns thinking about my destination, Earth, and I'd like to record some of my thoughts so this log might be a bit longer than usual.

This is the 37th time I'm heading to earth to collect something. It may just be one of my favourite places in whole galaxy. Humans are strange beings. The last time I was there, there seemed to be a new race emerging - The iPhone. I predict they'll take over the planet soon. There are so many kinds of them, but there are so many other strange creatures on Earth. There's one I particularly like, they love humans. All they do is eat and sleep. Humans make them roll over and play dead in exchange for food. And they'll eat anything.

They're so many different kinds of humans too - they all have different colours and sizes and face shapes. No other planet has this much variety. But they all don't really agree on a lot of things. They are all grouped together in what they call countries. But sometimes they forget that they all share the same planet.

The artefacts I find there are absolutely bizarre. Back home when we need to excrete any waste, we just pop in a poop poop pill and all our excretion exits our body in gas form. On Earth, they have a thing called a TOILET. If they sit down on it, all their excretion comes out. And sometimes that toilet thing gets clogged, so they use a PLUNGER. So, I collected myself a plunger on my 4th mission to Earth.

They also have this other really weird object thing called a ring. It's meant to be put on your finger. But it has powers. If a human wears one on their fourth finger, it tells the rest of the world that they have found their mate, and if your mate catches you without it. Oh boy. You're in trouble. But some people without mates wear it for a reason they call "fashion". It's complicated. Earth is a very complex planet with many rules and strange artefacts.

But one thing that really amazes me is this thing called art. It's the only planet I know that has it. It is an expression of an emotion or an idea and can be represented in such unique ways. They have paintings where they use liquids of many colours, and they do this thing called dancing where they move their body in strange ways. Recently I even taught myself how to twerk. It's a dance move. See?

Huh? Huh? Oh wait you can't see me.

But the amazing thing about art is that no matter their differences, art always seems to be able to bring humans together. It's a universal language for them. They also use it as a way to represent their cultures and backgrounds. You could understand the whole history of humanity just from looking at all the art there is on Earth. The conflicts, the celebrations, the voices of the people. It's so beautiful.

And now I'm on my way to collect an artwork called Space Eggs. My first piece of Earth art to add to my artefact collection. It's fascinating because the human creator perfectly replicated the eggs of The Buzorprians from planet Buzorp without even knowing it!

I can't wait for our planets to be able meet up, for them to realise that we are all connected in some strange way, and all part of a bigger picture. Well then, I should be reaching Earth soon. I can see it on the horizon. What an incredible planet. I can't wait. Time for me to eat my disguise cabbage now and turn into a Hooman.

Time now is 444 sun.
Gizbo out.

Written by Krish Natarajan and performed by Dennis Sofian