

Death of a Pizza Delivery Boy

The car skidded around the corner. Pedestrians scattered in a desperate attempt to avoid being painted all over its bonnet. Moments later the alien combat craft came flying around the same corner, flying low to the ground and picking off the pedestrians with its laser cannon as it passed. It was past midnight but the lights of the mother ship hanging ominously over the city, cast aside the darkness, illuminating the streets with a dirty yellow fluorescent glow.

Dave yanked on the steering wheel, screeching the car around another corner in a desperate attempt to escape.

He turned to his partner in the passenger seat of the 2001 rust-bucket VW Polo, all he could afford on his pizza delivery job wage. It was typical of his life so far that survival was dependant on a skip with wheels to save it. Like the car Scarlet and Dave's relationship was being held together tenuously and the current alien invasion was not easing the tension.

"Oh shit Dave are you trying to throw me through the window! Drive careful!"

"Oh! Yeah no fucking problem! Moron. Maybe I should pull over and ask the alien for his insurance details to repair the fucking damage his cannon is doing! Just shut the fuck up and let me concentrate on escaping!"

"Don't fucking swear at me! None of this is my fault you know!"

"Did I say it fucking was?!"

"Well you blame me for most of your shit!"

"And how is being hunted by aliens part of 'My Shit!'"

"How should I know! Just drive!"

"Only you could turn an alien invasion into a fucking domestic! I suppose you're going to have a go at me for not doing the dishes before we ran out of the flat!"
Scarlet turned away from him and mumbled, "Well it was your turn."

Dave swerved around the debris of human remains, fires, explosions and chaos erupting around them while trying to ignore the nagging in his ear.

They tore around another corner. A gas main exploded in the middle of the street, Dave wrestled the car up onto the pavement narrowly missing the chasm that opened in-front of them and the wall of flame erupting from it. The sudden movement of the car whipped Scarlet's head into the passenger side window. She screamed in pain and rage,

"Fuck sake Dave!" she yelled, "be careful!" Dave glanced at her, giving her a look that said 'shut up you mental case,' Scarlet rubbed the side of her head, her hand coming away covered in blood,

"Look what you did you fucking ass-hole!" she screamed as she shoved the bloodied hand in Dave's face,

"Fuck off you crazy bitch." The car swerved dangerously close to a Tesco Metro. Dave swung the car away at the last moment, making fleeting eye contact with one of several people cowering inside. Dave glanced into his rear-view mirror. The ship blasted through the flames with ease. The Tesco Metro exploded as it passed and continued to gain on them,

"Oh! Shit! Did you see that? Those people in the shop..."

"What? No, I'm bleeding here."

“Won’t do you any harm, you were needing some sense knocked into you anyway!” Dave gripped the steering wheel tighter and tried to turn down an alley to his left. That was when Scarlet slapped him in the face screaming,
“I can’t believe you said that!”

Dave lost control of the car, it spun out in the middle of the road and came to a stop facing the on-coming ship. Inside the car Scarlet continued to rain blows down on Dave, screaming and ranting at him. He saw the laser blast from the alien craft flying towards them and welcomed it, peace and quiet at last.