Chapter 3

The rest of the day flies by. Me and Avia are sitting in our room talking.
"What do you think the Alphdanians are like?" I ask her.
"The bald man said it! They just want war!" Avia says.
"You don't actually believe that, do you? I mean, they can't be like that. They are just humans," I reason.
"They aren't human, they're Alphdanians," Avia corrects.
"But they are just humans with scurvy. We just gave them another name to separate them from us. Think about it, what if we are the bad guys? I mean, we are the ones who tried to drive them o ur planet when they had no where else to go." I stare at the roof as I talk.
"But they tried to start a war with us!" Avia turns in her bed to face me.
"No one wantswar. There was just a disagreement." I say.
"I guess that makes sense. I mean, I guess you're right." She says confused but getting it.

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