

David Hundsness  
PetEarthling@gmail.com  
PetEarthling.com  
10/6/22

357 words

## **Zailey Wants a Pet Earthling**

by David Hundsness

*Illustration suggestions:*

Upon a world so far from here,  
as far as you can get,  
a friendly, giant alien  
was pleading for a pet.

“I want my own pet earthling,  
pretty, pretty please?”  
Zailey asked her mother,  
begging on her knees.

“Earthlings are a handful.  
They’re hyper and they’re wild.  
Such big responsibility  
for such a little child.”

“Then just a teeny-tiny one.  
I’ll take good care of it.”  
“Those tots are not housebroken.  
No. That’s the end of it.”

*(1-2) Zailey is a cute, giant, green alien girl,  
with her mom in an alien grocery store. She  
tugs at her mom for attention, but Mom’s busy  
looking at foods.*

*(3) Zailey kneeling and begging in grocery  
aisle. Maybe from Mom’s POV looking down.  
Or maybe other shopper(s) in background  
watching and judging.*

*(4) Mom lecturing, pushing shopping cart.  
Zailey rolling her eyes.*

*(5-6) Earthling toddler with diaper falling off,  
making mess in alien potted plant.*

“Then how about a grown-up,  
one already trained?  
I promise he’ll be easy.”  
“My mind’s already made.

*(7) Cute earthling man, looks like a dad.*

*(8) Paying at grocery checkout, Mom refusing.*

Earthlings are so messy,  
and they have an earthy smell.”  
“I’ll bathe him every single day  
and clean him up real well.”

*(9-10) Zailey washing resigned man  
in bathtub.*

“They need to eat three times a day.”  
“I’ll give him bowls of food,  
and make him brush his teeth as well.  
So now do you approve?”

*(11-12) Man at dog bowl with  
can-shaped food.*

“They need a lot of exercise.”  
“I’ll walk him every day.  
And we’ll play tag and chase and fetch.  
So what do you now say?”

*(13) Man on leash tangled around  
Zailey’s legs and a post/hydrant.*

*(14) Zailey and man playing chase.  
She’s holding an alien cat toy.*

“They shed their hair everywhere.”  
“I’ll brush him head to toe,  
and vacuum up behind him so  
you’ll never even know.”

*(15-16) Man running from giant, scary, alien  
vacuum cleaner contraption.*

“They’re very noisy when awake,  
and snoring when asleep.”  
“I’ll get him very quiet toys,  
so you won’t hear a peep.”

*(17-18) Man playing on “drum set” of  
pots & pans, singling loudly.*

“Their fingernails will scratch you.  
Their hair gets in their eyes.”  
“I’ll clip his nails and trim his hair.  
I’ll groom him for first prize.”

*(19) Zailey clipping man’s nails, in her  
lap with robe, cucumbers on his eyes.*

*(20) Man with poodle-style haircut,  
resigned, with 1st place ribbon*

“They stay up way too late at night.”  
“I’ll make him go to bed.  
I’ll read him silly storybooks,  
and kiss him on the head.”

*(21-22) Man in round dog bed,  
Zailey reading to him.*

“They get so sick with colds and flus,  
and they carry germs.  
They’re crawling with such parasites,  
like ticks and lice and worms!”

*(23) Sick man sneezing out alien  
bugs and worms.*

“We’ll take him to the vet for shots,  
even if he pouts.  
I’ll hide his pills in peanut butter  
if he spits them out.”

“They need so much attention,  
or they’ll tear our house to shreds.”  
“I’ll take him to the earthling park  
where he can play with friends.

So may I, can I, could I, please?  
Look, he’s the sweetest sight!”  
“He is sort of adorable.  
Let me think...

All right.”

*(24) Alien vet giving wincing man a shot,  
holding him still.  
And/or man spitting out pill in disgust.*

*(25-26) Zailey throwing oversize ball at man  
and his friends, like a dog-park.*

*(27-28) Leaving grocery store with shopping  
cart, passing in front of pet store. Zailey points  
to cute pet man in window. Mom can’t resist  
his cuteness.*

*(29) Zailey hugging her new pet man, both she  
and he smiling.*



***Sample Art by Sofia Komarenko***

*Sofia and I have worked together on two other projects.  
If the publisher wants a different artist or style, that is negotiable.*

David Hundsness  
PetEarthling@gmail.com  
PetEarthling.com  
10/10/22

325 words

## **Pet Earthlings are the Best**

by David Hundsness

*Same world, but not a series.*

The creatures found on planet Blorx  
are curiosities.

So many different furs and forms  
and personalities.

So which ones are the best as pets?

Let's see if we agree.

So many different choices here.

Let's look around and see.

A flurfle freely flops through air.

Falooop, Faleek, Falat!

And gently perches on your head,  
like a furry hat.

A slurtle sings such screechy songs.

Skahlah, Skahlee, Skahlize.

But mostly it does nothing

Sloop!

when it's not slurping flies.

*Illustration suggestions:*

*(1-2) Alien jungle with creatures hiding,  
and a human kid (not talking).*

*(3-4) Like a furry jellyfish with eye(s) on top.  
Multiple drawings of it flying and landing on  
kid's head covering one eye.*

*(5) Like a giant snail with turtle-feet,  
singing loud squawks.*

*(6) Tucked in shell, long tongue catching a fly  
mid-air.*

A kiffy curls up in your lap  
and kurfles and kaffoes.  
Unless it's feeling grumpy,  
Ow!  
it jabs you with its toes.

*(7) Alien cat-inspired creature  
curled in kid's lap.  
(8) Now clawing kid.*

Boundos roll around their tubes.  
Bazoom, Bazow, Bazeex.  
And crash into each other,  
Boof!  
laughing hardy squeaks.

*(9-10) Like alien hedgehogs rolling  
in elaborate habitrail tubes.  
Two crashing and laughing.*

A griggum bounces off the walls.  
Gaboing, Gabeeng, Gabors.  
And grabs onto the ceiling lights,  
'cause it's afraid of floors.

*(11) Frog-inspired alien bouncing off walls.*

*(12) Hanging from chandelier.*

A slipple slinks so slippery,  
safloofing with its fleep.  
If you don't mind it staring  
Blink  
while you're trying to sleep.

*(13-14) Snake-like body with giant eye for  
head and unusual feet, standing near bed,  
staring at annoyed kid.*

Flockatoos can imitate  
all the sounds they hear.  
Like laughing, jokes, and singing,  
Brrph!  
and burping in your ear.

*(15) Cockatoo inspired alien making noises.*

*(16) Perched on kid's shoulder, burping loudly  
in their ear.*

Glameleons change their colors,  
like vermilion, violet, green.  
They like to prank and sneak and hide  
and trip you while unseen.

*(17) Alien chameleon flashing many  
colors, perched on kid's head.*

*(18) Camouflaged, tripping kid, laughing.*

Blabbits have such fuzzy cheeks.  
Nibble, Jibble, Jawls.  
With big buck teeth they burrow through  
your furniture and walls.

*(19-20) Rabbit-inspired alien with fuzzy  
cheeks, buck teeth, chewed up furniture, many  
holes in walls.*

Muplings help you clean your room,  
tidy, neatly so.  
But if you do offend them,  
Chomp!  
they'll bite off your big toe.

*(21) Creature with many hands (and legs?)  
cleaning room.*

*(22) Now biting kid's toe.*

Babblings have the gift of gab,  
Chatter, Blather, Shout.  
But they only talk with food  
and never shut their mouth.

*(23-24) Creature with big mouth(s)  
eating and talking with food in mouth.  
Kid bored rolled eyes.*

But I believe the best is one  
that you already know.  
They toddle, waddle, wander, run,  
and hop and skip like so.

*(25-26) Kids playing: juggling, dancing,  
building Legos*

They're so smart and trainable.  
They even learn new tricks,  
like juggling and dancing,  
and building things with bricks.

With little arms they give big hugs.  
I think by now you've guessed,  
of all the pets we love so much,  
earthlings are the best.

*(27-28) Giant alien grandma & grandpa in  
living room with 3+ kids as pets.*

David Hundsness  
PetEarthling@gmail.com  
PetEarthling.com  
10/10/22

323 words

## Flitch the Pet Earthling

by David Hundsness

*Same world, but not a series.*

On one sunny day,  
guess what Ziba did see.  
A rocket crashed down mysteriously.

A creature stepped out,  
so small and so cute,  
this little man, Flitch,  
in his little spacesuit.

“Hello,” Ziba said.  
“Are you nice? Do you bite?  
May I please pat your head?”  
“That is weird, but all right.”

“It looks like I’m stuck here.  
Where can I stay?”  
“You can stay here with me!  
Now hop in and we’ll play.”

*Illustration suggestions:*

*(1-2) Ziba is a cute green alien girl with antennae, 2-3 times bigger than human adult.*

*(3) Flitch is an adult man, looks like a dad.*

*(4) She pats him.*

*(5-6) Include his wrecked rocket.  
She has a bike towing a wagon,  
which he is in or near.*



So they rode to the park  
and they slid down the slide.  
They spun themselves dizzy  
on the roundabout ride.

*(7) Slide*

*(8) Merry-go-round*

“Let’s swing on the swings.”  
They swung to great height.  
“Let’s sit on the seesaw.”  
But he was too light!

*(9) She pushes him very high.*

*(10) She’s on the low side,  
he’s stuck on the high side.*

They jumped in the pool  
and did cannonball dives.  
They played Marco Polo  
while closing their eyes.

*(11-12) Cannonball splashes in pool.*

“Let’s build a sandcastle,  
and you sit inside.  
Now I will go seek  
while you run and hide.”

*(13) Big sand castle in sandbox.*

*He sits inside an archway, shaping it.*

*(14) Ziba covering her eyes. He runs to hide.*

They swung on the rope  
and climbed up the trees.  
“Grab onto my kite  
and fly on the breeze.”

*(15) Climbing and hanging from tree with a  
rope swing / tire swing.*

*(16) Flies on or hanging from kite.*

“Are you hungry? Let’s eat.  
We have some good food.  
Here, try this.”  
“Blech!”  
“No need to be rude.”

*(17-18) At her house trying green mush from  
her alien fridge.*

They built pillow forts  
and had shoot-outs with darts.  
They colored with crayons  
and made crafts and fine arts.

*(19-20) Shooting foam darts at each other.*

*(21)*

“Here, climb on my back.”  
She bucked side to side.  
Like a cowboy he rode  
on a wild horsey ride.

*(22)*

“Here, try on these clothes  
from my doll. They’re so cute!”  
“I really don’t think so.  
I think I might puke.”

*(23-24) He’s dressed in ridiculous alien  
clothes.*

“Let’s sip from our teacups  
and gossip and chat,  
in long conversations  
of this, these, and that.”

*(25-26) Alien toy tea set, chair too big for him.*

It was getting so late,  
they were ready to snooze.  
“You can sleep in this pet house,  
any room that you choose.”

*(27-28) Cat tree/condo with ramps and many  
carpeted chambers.*

She read him a story  
and tucked him in bed,  
and turned out the light.  
“Good night,” she said.

*(29) His bedroom is in the cat tree.*

Flitch loved his new home.  
His heart was now set.  
That’s how he became  
Ziba’s new pet.

*(30)*