

It was in the year 2032 when the Aliens attacked.

From no where they appeared, attacking us the moment we realized what it was. And by then, it was too late.

By the time an attack could be rallied casualties were too high. Even to have succeeded would have left us with a world more than half-destroyed. And we could never have succeeded.

Just as quickly as they appeared, they had wiped out almost 4 billion people, not a single city nor monument to our existence remained. Our resistances were shattered the moment they appeared. We were doomed.

Like demons they arrived, more sinister than even our darkest imaginations could have fathomed. And they slaughtered us like beasts...We spent the next four years hiding, fighting. Watching as our brothers and sisters were captured and rallied like cattle aboard the ships, and were taken. Only for more ships to take their place and reduce our numbers.

Welcome to hell.

In the cells human sympathy runs dry. In here you forget about your family back home, and you think only one of two things; that you'll fight to the end; or you just want to die. Each person taken away makes you happy, because thank God it wasn't you. But what if it was you?

If it was you, you would suddenly find yourself the subject of the most heinous experiments, conducted in the most awful ways. Each one a test to find out everything about humans. Their strengths, their weaknesses. The extent of their courage. The elasticity of their limbs. The voltage of current a human heart can take. The amount of organs a human can survive living without as each one is surgically removed. How many stones a human can eat before dying. The function of each organ as the human torso is crudely ripped in half before the subject's eyes, suddenly they're able to count how much longer they have left on the mortal plane. Both the tenacity of the human's courage, and the readiness of their fear.

Fifteen years have passed since the almost-genocide of mankind. And now they have no more need for us. Their tests are finished, and there is only one last test to conduct. Military efficiency under pressure. This, human, is it. This is your final test.

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**Full narration info** (Both texts altogether):

383 words – Approx WPM: 120/140 – Approx time (MM:SS): 3:10/2:45