My Name is Jenny Long

6-13-18/1330

My name is Jenny Long. I used to live in Columbia, South Carolina, but I was visiting my aunt out in LA when it happened. Now I’m sitting in a sewer, I think they call them storm drains out here. That’s a joke because it never friggin’ rains here. This is my blog for as long as it lasts. Nobody will probably ever read it, but it keeps me sane. The internet has been down since the day they showed up. I don’t know if it will ever come back on. They shut off the power when we wouldn’t cooperate, but turned it back on when things started falling apart. Good thing or I wouldn’t be able to recharge my iPad. Speaking of which, the batts low, gotta go find some power and some food!

6-16-18/0830

Hit the lotto yesterday! I found a church giving out food. There was almost a riot, but I got three bottles of water, a snickers bar and a can of tuna. I used to hate tuna, but it was the best ever. I licked the lid clean. I’m saving the snickers bar for emergencies.

6-16-18/1115

I had to hide for a while. Two guys saw me at the sewer entrance and started coming my way. The law is nowhere to be seen and a girl has to be careful. It’s starting to get ugly around here.

So, the BIG EVENT! They wouldn’t tell us what was happening, you know. I guess they were afraid that we’d be afraid and get all panicky and stuff. I really wish that they had. It would have made things a whole lot easier. Now, now it’s just a mess. I bet I’ve lost five pounds since the invasion started and I wasn’t exactly fat.

When it happened, it happened quick, real quick. One day my biggest concern is what to wear to school and the next day we’re part of some friggin’ galactic empire. I haven’t quite sorted that out yet. It sounds too science fictiony to me. Standard plot, superior aliens come to earth and take over, blah, blah, blah. Been done about a hundred times. Tom Cruise movie was pretty cool though. Of course it was Tom Cruise. He was so hot! Anyway, it seems that the world’s governments have known this was coming for a long time. At least that’s what I heard. Nice to be in the friggin’ loop.

The first thing I remember was the sky. Their ships are big and I mean really huge, kind of like that other movie. What was it? Independence Day, that’s it, big ships like that. This iPad used to belong to my daddy. He gave this one to me for the flight out. Southwest flight was cheap, but no movies. He loaded two movies on it for me. He made me promise not to look until I was on the plane. Big joke! The Sound of Music and Independence Day. He had a big DVD collection, way old school. Said he wanted hard copies not some online service. The SOM was his fav movie. God I miss him. I think he’s gone now along with a big chunk of the South. I guess there were too many military bases and they didn’t like getting invaded. Southerners are like that. I guess the politicians knew, but couldn’t control the military on the east coast when all the civilians were getting killed. Of course it didn’t help the politicians any. I heard that DC got hit by a mass driver, whatever that is. A guy tried to explain it to me once, but lost me on force equals mass times acceleration or some such crap. I never was very good at math. Wow does that sound Barbie.

So here’s what happened here. Me and my aunt were headed to Starbucks when the first ship appeared. Typical LA day, warm, blue sky with almost no clouds. My aunt was so cool. She was at UCLA working on her PHD. She was really smart, but didn’t stick it in your face. Starbucks was where she went to write and just chill. We were about half way there when people started pointing up into the sky. I was like wtf. It just dropped slowly out of the sky. It was just like that friggin’ movie. It was so big it blocked out the sun. People went wild. We were headed back to my aunt’s UCLA apartment on Sepulveda when the small ships started falling out of the sky too. At first they just looked like black seeds coming out of the big ship. Some people stated screaming, said they were spores. That ship was so big it was probably still two miles up when it started spewing out the little ones. The little ones scattered everywhere and they weren’t so little. The first one I saw up close landed in a parking lot across from the apartments. It looked like a big slab about four times the size of a bus. No wings, no engines, no windows, just a big slab the color of slate. Those things must be really heavy. You know like in the movies when a tank runs over a car, how it squishes it flat. It was like that. Two cars in the parking lot were just flattened when this thing landed on them. After a few minutes they opened up and ramps came down. They start sending down troops to occupy the area. That one ship must have had two thousand troops. One idiot in a truck sped up and ran into two of them and all hell broke loose. That’s when my aunt died. A beam of light hit her in the forehead and went right through. She didn’t even bleed. You could see right through her head. She had this stunned look on her face and just fell over. Crap, now I’m going to start crying again.

6-25-18/2230

Back in the sewer again. I spent the whole day looking for food. I found a pack of nabs and an apple core. At this rate I’m going to be a size 2 in less than a month. I used to spend so much time worrying about my weight. I was five foot eight and weighed 145 pounds. My best friend used to call me ‘tubby’ when she was pissed at me. I bet I’m down to 130 at least. I would have been so happy to be at this weight. Now I’m just hungry all the time. People are killing each other over nothing. All we need are zombies and it’ll be like an episode of the Walking Dead. I used to love that show. It’s not so cool anymore. I’ve got a place back in the pipes. I’ll treat myself to one more cracker and save the last two for tomorrow. See ya later.

6-26-18/1000

Bad night. Two guys found me while I was asleep. I was probably snoring. My daddy used to say I snored like a truck driver. They beat me up and then they both raped me. Nothing broken, I’m just sore, everywhere. I had the iPad tucked under some trash. They didn’t see it. They took everything else I had. Two blankets, a knife, my nabs. Two friggin’ nabs, can you believe that. If I get pregnant I’ll kill myself.

6-30-18/1430

Battery is getting low. Power is harder to find. I saw one of the pricks that raped me today. He didn’t see me. If I ever get the chance to kill him I’ll do it, I swear. I’ve got to find some food. I’ve started rummaging through dead peoples friggin’ pockets for food and stuff. This is getting really bad.

7-3-18/2230

I found a new place on the third floor of a building. One outlet works. I don’t know why. It’s not cool like the sewers, but they were getting too dangerous. All kinds of low lives have moved in. I don’t know where the decent people are, if any are left, but I haven’t found them yet. It seems to get more dangerous every day. I hear more shooting and screaming. The aliens seem to have left the area, at least on the ground. Their big ship is still there. It hasn’t moved since day one.

7-4-18/0900

The guy who lived here must have been a friggin’ genius. The one outlet that works is spliced to a solar panel on his balcony. Free friggin’ electricity. Here’s the best news: the pedestal bed has drawers. In the drawer . . . 20 friggin’ cans of food and a 9mm semi-auto with three full mags. Daddy taught me how to shoot. I’m half way tempted to hunt down the bastards that raped me and blow their balls off. That would be justice. Leave them alive with no balls.

Back to the food. I was really stupid. I wolfed down a whole can of beef stew and potatoes and then threw it up. I was so tempted to eat it again, but didn’t. I guess my stomach’s not used to so much food. Lesson learned.

7-7-18/0700

Guess who showed back up yesterday. No, not the friggin’ rapists . . . the aliens! One thing I didn’t tell you was that they are little, about the size of a ten year old, wouldn’t even come up to my shoulder. They wear slate gray armor just like their ships. Must all be guys, no sense of style. Boring! Another weird thing is their heads. Their heads are too big for their bodies. Another thing, no eyes and no mouth, at least on the helmet. The helmet covers the entire head and is perfectly smooth with no markings.

Here’s the good news . . . water. They set up these huge cubes of water with taps all around the cube. One guy stands on top and keeps an eye on things. A couple of assholes started making trouble forcing their way to the front and he shot them both. Guess what? It was the same two assholes that raped me. They must have hassled other people because a lot of the people started cheering. I got two gallons of water and went back to my place. I used some to wash for the first time since this shit started. I feel like a new girl. Now I need to find some new clothes. I’ve been wearing the same jeans and a shirt for weeks and they are definitely getting gamey. Time to go shopping.

7-8-18/0930

The aliens are back again, lots of them. I can see them below. They seem to be fanning out everywhere. They go in pairs. I hope nobody does anything stupid. They might take away the water.

7-8-18/1400

OMG!!!!! I saw an alien up close. Two of them came into the building. They have an odd smell to them, kind of like cinnamon. Their suits or uniforms or whatever, look like they're poured on. Form fitting, no seams and really smooth, almost slick. The look is starting to grow on me.

It was like they were looking for something or someone. They searched everywhere. The locks on my door were all busted so I always stack stuff against the door when I'm here. I heard someone outside the door so I picked up the 9mm, hid behind the sofa and waited. Then the door just slid open like there was nothing piled behind it. When I saw who it was I just put the gun on the ground and stood up, hands in the air. I was scared shitless. They both had long pipes aimed at me. Yeah, pipes. How they work I have no idea, but they will burn a hole two inches across right through you. They didn't say anything. Come to think of it I've never heard them say anything at all. They must be telepathic or something, just like in the movies.

So they come in and look everywhere. One of them walks right past me and stares down at the gun. I figure I'm toast, but he ignores it and keeps on searching. I have no idea what they were looking for, but I didn't have it. Thank God!!

7-10-18/2230

I'm on the move again. Four hours ago a bunch of guys started kicking down my door. Earlier today I told a girl about my solar panel. That was dumb. One of the guys was really big. He was the first one through. I was so scared that I was shaking. Then I remembered what my daddy said when he was teaching me how to shoot. 'Center of mass, baby girl. Don't get cute like they do on TV,' and that's what I did. Two shots in the chest, and he dropped like a leaf. The rest of them ran off, but I knew that I had to move. I packed everything I could into my backpack and went out through the window 10 minutes later. I can't trust anybody.

7-14-18/1110

I can't believe it's only been a month since they came, seems like years. I saw a big flash out west. It couldn't have been a nuke, no mushroom cloud. In the movies there's always a mushroom cloud. Mushroom cloud reminds me of mushrooms. Mushrooms remind me of pizza. I'd kill for a pizza. I mean I really would kill for a pizza, and it wouldn't even bother me. I always liked the badass chicks in the apocalypse movies. They'd kill anyone that messed with them. I always thought that was way cool. It doesn't seem so cool anymore. After I killed that big guy, I thought I'd feel so powerful. It just made me sick. It's like part of me died with him.

7-15-18/2320

Batt getting low. Last entry for a while. I'm heading out of town, up into the hills. There's no food left around here and I've smelled meat cooking more than once. I don't want to think about it.

7-18-18/2100

Last entry. Batt at 20%. I haven't eaten in two days, not counting grass. Drank water out of a ditch and now I'm sick. I still have the 9. It may be time to go look for Daddy. This really sucks.