
SHORT
STORIES
TIM TROTT

Short Stories

A Free Sample

TIM TROTT



Tim Trott Publishing

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Rev 110726

This free sample contains one complete story from *Short Stories* by Tim Trott.

The author would like to acknowledge that artificial intelligence was utilized solely as a collaborative partner for brainstorming support, fact-checking research, and developmental editing. The core concept, world-building, plot progression, and final prose remain entirely the product of human imagination and authorship.

The contents of this book were previously published under the title "What If!" volumes one and two.

How an Alien Saved the World

The story has continued for thousands of years, but this is as good a place as any to begin:

Japan Airlines (JAL) Flight 1628, November 17th, 1986
Location: Alien Patrol Sector *Mem* (Somewhere over Eastern Alaska)
Altitude: 37,000 feet
Ground Speed: 600 mph.
Origin: Paris, France
Destination: Tokyo, Japan, via Anchorage, Alaska.
Cargo: Beaujolais wine.

As the Japan Airlines cargo jet passed over eastern Alaska, Captain Kenju Terauchi scanned the sky from the left seat in the cockpit. He looked about 2,000 feet below and saw two bright lights moving at

the same speed as the jetliner. He turned to his co-pilot and first officer, Takanori Tamefuji, and said, pointing below, “Do you see that?”



The co-pilot leaned forward and strained to see through the window. “What are they?”

“I don’t know,” the captain replied. He glanced over his right shoulder at Flight Engineer Yoshio Tsukuba. Tsukuba grimaced as he shook his head.

The two unknown objects swooped up in front of the jetliner, one above the other, keeping pace a short distance ahead, in an odd rocking motion.

Pressing the radio button on the yoke, the captain called, “Anchorage Center, Japan Air sixteen twenty-eight, ah, do you have any traffic ah, in our path?”

Air Traffic Control responded, “Japan Air 1628 heavy, negative.”

The captain continued, “Japan Air 1628, Roger. We have in sight two traffic in front of us, about one mile.”

At that same moment, aboard one of the two alien ships, the pilot, Zork, communicated with the other alien ship with the equivalent of “Watch this!” The alien craft shifted to a side-by-side formation, still maintaining the same distance ahead of the Japan Airlines jet. The pilot of the second ship, Zylox, expressed concern as he replied (in his language), “I’m not sure we should do this. If the Galaxy Council gets word, they could sanction us for breaking the Greada Treaty.”

Both knew that, under the treaty, zooming airline pilots was not allowed. Realizing he might have made a mistake, Zork agreed. The two alien pilots engaged their nuclear ion antigravity propulsion and accelerated away at extreme velocity.

By the time Air Traffic Control vectored nearby United Airlines Flight 69 to the area, the alien craft had vanished.

The Greada Treaty: 1952

The Gray aliens contacted certain US government agents. The government exhibited obvious reluctance to permit aliens to conduct operations in the country. To make their side of the argument, the Grays staged flights over the capital in Washington, D.C.

The activity received little attention and did not cause the scandal that had been feared.

Coincidentally (or not), Project Blue Book took shape in March 1952. A flurry of UFO sightings in July of that year, especially in Washington, D.C., put Project Blue Book to the test. The aliens wanted to make a point. Radar at Washington National Airport (now named after President Reagan) detected seven or more objects of unknown origin. Another event involved a Navy warship.

These events did not escape the attention of the newly elected President Dwight Eisenhower. In the beginning, Ike rejected a face-to-face meeting with the aliens, but the aliens apparently gave assurances of peaceful intentions. Thus, on February 20th, about a year after taking office, Ike quickly arranged for a mini-vacation to California. It was unusual in that he had recently concluded a golf

vacation in Georgia. However, the new president had more than golf on his schedule for this vacation.

Peter Carlson later wrote about the legend in “Ike and the Alien Ambassadors” in the *Washington Post*.

As described in the article, during President Eisenhower’s vacation in Palm Springs, California, he briefly vanished. His staff used the excuse that the President had a loose crown and needed to make a quick trip to see a dentist. For a short time, the Associated Press reported Ike had died but quickly retracted the story. In reality, Ike had boarded a flight to nearby Edwards Air Force Base. The Air Force shut down the airbase for three hours. A small group of Nordic-looking aliens had landed at the base earlier in the day. These aliens may have been selected because they resembled humans, unlike the more commonly seen almond-eyed Grays.

Air Force One, the Lockheed Constellation known as “Columbine,” was parked on the runway next to a large alien ship. Secret Service and base personnel were extremely uneasy about the new president going aboard the spacecraft alone to meet the aliens. Discussions with the aliens were said to have centered on the scheduled hydrogen bomb test, known as Bravo, to be conducted at Bikini Atoll. The meeting lasted almost 45 minutes and did not go well. After the meeting, Ike emerged from the alien spacecraft, hastening to his plane without speaking to anyone.

That would not be the last time there would be such a meeting.

After that first meeting, President Eisenhower established a permanent committee to monitor and conduct covert activities with the aliens under a treaty. The Greada Treaty was not finalized until a year

later, when President Eisenhower again met with alien representatives, this time at Holloman Air Force Base, in Hangar 17.



Treaties and agreements may have also been made between the aliens and the governments of Britain, Russia, and China at the same time.

Some believe Steven Spielberg used reports of that meeting as the basis for the movie Close Encounters of the Third Kind.

What follows is drawn from common speculation:

> The government finally conducted the Greada Treaty signing in secret, conveniently bypassing the constitutionally required Senate ratification. President Eisenhower, possibly because of his military background, stood as the sole US President aware of the agreement with alien forces. The document remains classified above *Top Secret*. Even President Jimmy Carter, who had openly acknowledged his own personal UFO experience, was not granted access to the information.

The terms of the treaty were said to have promised that aliens would not interfere in our government's affairs, and the government would not interfere in theirs. The US government would keep the aliens' presence on our planet secret. In exchange, the government would

share in a limited amount of alien advanced technology. It was also understood in the agreement that the government would overlook the abduction of humans and animals for medical examination and study. The aliens agreed to return humans who had been subjected to abduction to the place of the abduction, with no memory of what had happened. Under the treaty, the aliens were to maintain their own secret facilities on our planet. Part of the agreement also involved the exchange of ambassadors.

A variety of alien lifeforms took part in the final agreement, including Grays, which ranged from aliens standing nine feet tall to a smaller variety less than three feet in height. Also, rumors suggest that the agreement included the Andromedans, Anunnaki, and possibly the human-like Nordics or Pleiadians, who had been involved in the initial meeting. There were indications the subterranean Earth Reptilians wanted no part in the arrangement.

Many years later, the great-granddaughter of Dwight David Eisenhower appeared in an interview that can be found on YouTube.

The interviewer began by saying, “I’ve heard a lot about some rumors that I’m hoping you can either confirm or deny for me. I’m going to come right out and ask you: Do you believe that your great-grandfather, Dwight D. Eisenhower, signed a treaty with extraterrestrials?”

Laura Eisenhower answered, “It’s a true story. What I’ve learned about Eisenhower’s relationship to extraterrestrial beings and ET-government treaties is that supposedly, in 1954, there was a meeting at Edwards Air Force Base.”

“Right,” the interviewer acknowledged as Laura Eisenhower continued.

“They seemed to have diplomatic intentions. The treaty had to do with bartering exchanges of planetary goods, natural resources, and compounds, and it was in exchange for allowing things like abductions.”

The interviewer asked, “Why would they want to abduct humans? What are they doing with that?”

Laura responded, “They need our DNA. We have a treasure of DNA that is basically a living library.” She explained that the aliens needed to explore human DNA in their quest to unlock secrets of the universe, which are hidden in the DNA of all living creatures.

The interviewer posed the question: Why is it that every nuclear facility worldwide has been under extraterrestrial surveillance?

Dr. Steven Greer has provided a plausible explanation: “There is a scalar pulse coincident with a nuclear explosion that travels at multiples of the speed of light. That pulse is in the entangled aspect of quantum physics, and it disrupts extraterrestrial travel and communications.”

Malmstrom Air Force Base, Montana: March 24th, 1967

A few minutes after sunset, a large, cigar-shaped space vehicle hovered high above the sprawling 13,800-acre Malmstrom Air Force Base in Montana. On that base, the Air Force’s 341st Missile Wing had responsibility for the operation and maintenance of a complex of ten Minuteman I intercontinental ballistic missiles, or ICBMs. The aliens aboard the specially equipped spaceship had a new device to try out. They had developed the device from data gathered from vari-

ous missile complexes, specifically at Vandenberg Air Force Base in California and Minot Air Force Base in North Dakota. They were ready to test an ion-disruptor device.

It is said that the device could generate a focused field of disruptive ionic resonance, which interfered with electromagnetic systems within its range. In operation, the emitter mounted on the base of the alien ship projected a pulsating red glow to the ground below. They had used a smaller version of the device against a Navy fighter intent on shooting down an alien craft over the Gulf of Mexico. The disruptor successfully froze the fighter's offensive weapon controls, shielding the alien ship from attack. As the plane left the area, the Navy plane's electronics returned to normal.

This time, the test was larger. Tests would take place at other installations, including Plesetsk Cosmodrome in Russia, Baikonur Cosmodrome in Kazakhstan, Dongfeng Missile Base in China, India's missile test facilities, and Woomera Test Range in Australia, among others. The goal involved testing the disruptor's capability to disable multiple missile launch systems to stop nuclear war.

As the alien device activated, a bright red glow filled the sky.



A red warning light flashed in the underground control room. Sergeant Thomas, a security guard on duty, muttered, "What the hell is going on?"

Private Ramirez was also on duty that day. "Could it be a malfunction?"

The sergeant's training had taught him not to take chances. He contacted the base commander.

"Colonel Johnson, sir, we've got a situation here. The warning lights are acting up."

The colonel asked, "How many of our assets are affected, Sergeant?"

Thomas scanned the control panels. Every one displayed anomalies, and the missile status indicators wavered between operational and offline. "It began with one, but now I'm seeing offline errors on all ten silos," Thomas reported.

"I need to notify Washington and call NORAD. I'll secure the base and get the technicians down there to find the problem. Let me know immediately if there is any change."

Before the colonel could end the call, the red lights stopped blinking, and all the consoles went back to normal.

"Wait," the sergeant said. "Whatever it was, the problem cleared up."

"I'm still sending technicians to find out what is going on down there."

As the colonel leaned back in his chair, he took a deep breath. His phone rang. It was the MP guard at the front gate.

"Colonel, this is Corporal Mitchel. I didn't want to bother you, but I thought I should let you know about something."

"Go on," the colonel replied, with a mix of concern and curiosity.

"Well," the corporal continued, "we saw this light, a bright red light. It was coming from this, well, this thing that was hovering over the base. It started pulsating for a little while, and about the time I

was going to notify you, it stopped. Then it shot straight up out of sight. It's gone now, but I thought you should know."

What the MP saw was the alien ship with the device that had proven successful at disabling all ten launch systems.

The colonel thanked the corporal and assured him he had done the right thing. He considered including that detail in his report on the incident, but he decided not to pursue the matter further.

Why do people in the military resist talking about UFO encounters? In 1948, the U.S. government published document number 146, known as JANAP. The acronym stands for Joint Army Navy Air Publications. It criminalized the public disclosure of information about UFO sightings, subjecting offenders to prosecution under the Espionage Act. The penalties included fines of $10,000 and up to ten years in prison. JANAP 146 later underwent declassification and was replaced by Air Force Manual (AFMAN) 10-206 in 1997. That new manual addressed the procedures for reporting and recording UFO sightings, but contained no explicit restrictions on discussing UFO-related information. However, those who report such incidents could be subject to a non-disclosure agreement.

Honolulu, Hawaii: January 13th, 2018

As the sun rose over the Hawaiian landscape, locals and tourists enjoyed the tropical paradise. In a small office in the Hawaii Emergency Management Agency, David Mitchell sat at his desk, monitoring the state's emergency alert system. He was responsible for ensuring the smooth operation of the system, including sending important notifications in times of crisis. Meanwhile, Sarah Bennett,

his co-worker, focused on her own tasks, occasionally glancing at monitors displaying the various emergency channels.

The calm of the morning abruptly broke when an urgent message popped up on David's computer screen. He read the alert in disbelief.

> "BALLISTIC MISSILE THREAT INBOUND TO HAWAII. SEEK IMMEDIATE SHELTER. THIS IS NOT A DRILL."

David struggled to comprehend the situation as he turned to Sarah. "Sarah, look at this! We have a ballistic missile threat to Hawaii!" His tone was a mixture of panic and disbelief.

Sarah's eyes widened, and she gasped as she read the message and realized the magnitude of the situation.

In a flurry of well-rehearsed activity, David and Sarah sprang into action, alerting their superiors who initiated the emergency protocol. As panic spread across the island, sirens wailed, and residents scrambled to find shelter. David's fingers trembled as he typed on his keyboard. The message flashed across the screens of the television monitors mounted on the office walls. Radio stations were spreading the message to their audiences. A push alert appeared on cell phones on all the islands.

Meanwhile, a group of friends were enjoying the weather on a boat when they heard the alert on the marine radio. As they got closer to shore, they could see people running and screaming in the streets.

After 38 minutes, a new message appeared on David's screen:

“FALSE ALARM. THERE IS NO MISSILE THREAT TO HAWAII. FALSE ALARM.”

David and Sarah stared at each other. The gravity of the false alarm weighed heavily on them. As they and the island residents re-gained their composure, the false alarm served as a stark reminder of the threats that could strike at any moment, even in the most idyllic of settings.

As the new message spread, people began coming out of hiding, trying to make sense of what had happened.

SSBN 888 Prometheus, earlier that day.



Far out at sea, between Hawaii and the Republic of Kiribati, Commander James Anderson stood at the helm of the nuclear missile submarine USS Prometheus. Through the periscope, he gazed at the expanse of the Pacific Ocean glistening in the morning sun. The submarine bobbed on the surface, its engines humming below decks.

A young officer, Lieutenant Ethan Roberts, broke the morning calm as he burst into the room.

“Commander, I have an urgent message. There’s a missile inbound for Hawaii. Pacific Fleet Command has issued the order to launch a response.”

The commander's brows furrowed as he took the message from the young officer's hand and scanned it carefully, his mind racing with doubts and uncertainty. He knew what this meant: the dire consequences that a wrong move could bring, not only for his crew but for the world at large.

Shaking the paper in his hand at the other officer, he voiced his skepticism. "Are you sure about this, Lieutenant?"

The lieutenant nodded, his face showing mounting anxiety, as he hurriedly stepped back into the communications station in the next compartment and began the confirmation process with Pacific Fleet Command in Pearl Harbor.

Meanwhile, Commander Anderson waited as tension escalated in the command center. The weight of the decision pressed heavily on the commander's shoulders, and doubts tugged at his mind, along with a nagging feeling that something wasn't right.

Lieutenant Roberts returned. He had confirmed the order from Pacific Fleet Command. Commander Anderson nodded toward the lieutenant as he reminded everyone in the room, "We have a mission to accomplish. Proceed with the launch sequence."

Two officers, Strategic Weapons Officer Lieutenant David Ramirez and Lieutenant Commander Julia Stephens, stood side by side, their fingers hovering over the buttons that would unleash the deadly missile on the target in North Korea. They exchanged a glance, their expressions reflecting a mixture of fear and obedience. They both gulped in a breath of air as they pushed the buttons simultaneously, their actions laden with a heavy sense of responsibility. And then…

Nothing happened.

A short time later, to the relief of everyone aboard the submarine, the stand-down order arrived from Pacific Fleet Command.

High above the submarine hovered an Aleph-type alien spaceship, a newer model of the one that crashed near Roswell. Aboard the alien ship were Zork and Commander Xelrok, assigned to patrol the Zayin Sector. As the sensors detected the submarine arming the missile system, Zork and Xelrok activated an alien ion-disruptor device that halted the submarine's launch system until the danger cleared. The task completed, Zork set the Interdimensional Gravitational Engine for the secret alien base. The craft first angled to one side and then disappeared.

And that's how a space alien saved the world.

Fact or Fiction?

In a summary of this story, I asked: *fiction or science?* Another question might be how many science fiction stories include footnotes?

JAL Flight 1628 occurred on November 17th, 1986. The cockpit conversation is fictional, but the crew names are real. We transcribed the communications between the pilot and Air Traffic Control from the air traffic control recording. United Flight 69 was also involved. The crew later related a description of the alien craft and their actions.

Multiple "sources" contributed information about the Greada Treaty. A detailed description of the purported event can be found (pp. 72 and 286) in the book Galactic Diplomacy by Michael E. Salla, Ph.D.

The author derived the details of those events from the testimonies of participants included in that book. The 2024 YouTube video provided the source for transcribing the quotations from the interview with Eisenhower's great-granddaughter. [1]

The JANAP and AFMAN government documents are real, and they include descriptions of UFO reporting.

Dialog in the story of the ICBM base at Malmstrom Air Force Base in Montana is total fiction. However, the account of the red-beam alien craft is from reports submitted on 3/24/67. In the story, Sergeant Thomas is a fictionalized version of First Lieutenant Robert Salas, a missile launch officer at Oscar Flight during the reported event. Colonel Johnson is entirely fictional.

Hawaii's false alarm on January 13th, 2018, was widely reported by several news networks, including CNN.

The submarine incident is entirely fictional, as you may have guessed. However, the fact that the Navy Pacific Fleet is headquartered in Hawaii suggests the possibility that such an event could have occurred, given the circumstances.

Which brings us back to the question: is this story fiction or science? It is a blend of the two, with generous liberties taken with the timeline. As to the truth or fiction of the underlying theme of aliens and nuclear weapons, that is for the reader to consider: what if?

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1. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YciMdsHFkeU

There Are More Stories

How an Alien Saved the World is one of twenty-five stories in *Short Stories* by Tim Trott.

Inside the full collection, a radio talk host vanishes before his morning show, a jewelry store shootout leaves a police officer hearing other people's thoughts, and a time traveler races to keep Nelson Mandela alive in 1988 South Africa. An alien sits down for a live interview, a YouTube channel gets a guest with a secret, and a Kennedy Space Center engineer wakes up in a life that is no longer quite his own.

Other stories include *Static*, *Mind Reader*, *Alien Update*, *Interview with an Alien*, *The Call*, *A Parallel Universe*, *The Meeting*, and *Saving Mandela*.

Find *Short Stories* and the rest of Tim Trott's books at TimTrottWrites.com.

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About the Author



Tim Trott

Tim Trott is an author, publisher, and creative director based in Central Florida. His work spans fiction, training materials, and business communication, with a focus on clarity, structure, and reader engagement.

Early influences included the Hardy Boys series by Franklin W. Dixon and the works of Aldous Huxley and Robert Heinlein.

Tim writes across multiple genres, including sci-fi alien thrillers, political suspense, and paranormal mystery. His novels explore the tension between hidden forces and ordinary people pushed into extraordinary circumstances. He also hosts the *@AuthorToAuthor* podcast on YouTube, where he interviews writers about craft, process, and the evolving publishing landscape, along with feature topics.

As a fiction reader, you might also like these books by Tim Trott:

The E-Team: Project Mogul

Project Mogul is a covert operation managing humanity's most explosive secret: we are not alone, and some people are determined to start an interplanetary war for profit.

Captain Russ "Javelin" Garner's career-ending stunt over the Syrian border should have grounded him permanently. Instead, a mysterious recruiter offers him something better: a chance to fly the most advanced aircraft and confront threats from beyond. Alongside cyber warfare specialist and copilot Lt. Mark Delaney and the enigmatic Director Kaela Renn, Garner pilots the stealth tilt-rotor Pandora, equipped with secret technology. The missions are classified; the aircraft doesn't exist, and the truth could cause disaster.

The Psychic Barista: A Collection of Paranormal Cozy Mysteries

The Psychic Barista by Tim Trott is a thrilling mystery anthology that reads like a novel, blending the cozy atmosphere of a small-town coffee shop with supernatural intrigue and dangerous criminal plots. At the heart of the story is Samantha Wilson, a barista at the Brown Bean Coffee Shoppe with a secret psychic gift. She must use her abilities to unravel mysterious plots unfolding in her coastal Georgia town. With its unique blend of paranormal elements, small-town charm, and engaging suspense, The Psychic Barista is a satisfying read for fans of cozy mysteries with a supernatural edge.

Tim Trott invites you to visit his website at TimTrottWrites.com to view the current selection of books.