

## The Time Machine

Nora Holt isn't your average seventh grader. Maybe it was because she was adopted, or because she had five dogs. (lemon, Rufus, Coco, Daisy and Bear) But mostly it was because her parents owned the only time machine in the whole USA. " Nora! NORA! " Nora's best friend Stella was calling, her blonde hair flying in the wind as she ran. Stella came to Nora's side and began talking immediately started talking, like she always did. "I can't believe we have so much homework!" Stella said. "Me either." Nora replied. A comfortable silence settled in between them as they walked. "Well this is my stop." Stella said as they reached her house. Nora was walking alone now. She stopped at the corner when she heard her neighbors talking about her. "I feel bad for that Nora girl. She's going to be devastated when she finds out her parents are from the future." her neighbor said. "I would hate to be the one to tell her." Added her husband. Nora didn't stop to listen, she ran straight home, but slowed to a walk when she got to her front door as if she had heard nothing at all. Nora sat alone in her room thinking about what her neighbor had said. Was it true her parents had really come from the future? Her adoptive parents had told her she was adopted because her real parents had died in a car crash when she was only a baby. At that moment she had two great ideas, but before she could think too much about them she heard her parents call from somewhere in the house. "we're going to run some errands." her mom said. "Bye." Nora replied not really knowing if she could trust her adoptive parents anymore. As soon as she heard the door close behind her parents she raced to her their bedroom in search of proof that her parents were from the future. She searched every nook and cranny of the bedroom but found nothing. Nora got on the floor to check under the bed again. Out of the corner of her eye she saw a big black box with her name on it. almost as soon as she saw it she yanked it out from its hiding spot, but her heart dropped when she saw that there was a lock on it. Then she had an idea it was crazy, but it was worth a shot. She ran to her room where she dug out the gift that her parents had gotten her for her tenth birthday, a necklace with a key on it. At the time her parents had said it didn't open anything, but now she didn't think so. Nora ran back to her parent's bedroom. She sat down on the floor her green eyes wide with excitement. Nora put the key in and turned it. When she heard a small click she was filled with both happiness and nervousness. She gently opened the box and peered into it looking for something special. At the top of the pile was a handful of pictures of her as a baby and two people she suspected were her real parents. Her mother had black hair just like her and warm chocolate eyes. Her father's messy brown hair stuck up everywhere and his own green eyes stared up at her own. A single tear slipped down her cheek as she picked up her real birth certificate. Nora Lily Holt born March 28, 2078. Nora picked it up along with a picture and took them back to her room. She placed them in her backpack next to a box of crackers, water, and her favorite book. Nora put her key necklace around her neck, grabbed her backpack and made her way to the basement where her parents kept their time machine. The time machine looked like a refrigerator box except it had a large metal door with a screen on it. Nora walked up to the time machine and read what the screen said. It said, "please type in the date you wish to visit." She typed in March 28, 2090 and pushed the green

go button. The machine began to make a humming noise and behind the door a portal began to grow by the second. Nora opened the door and a gust of wind greeted her like an old friend. She was yanked forward by an invisible force she could only assume was the time machine. Pressure soon consumed her and for a moment she thought she couldn't breathe. Then she was pushed forward so hard she landed on her stomach. Nora looked up and saw that she was in an unfamiliar living room with two people on the couch. The two people were the same as in her photo except 12 years older. Her parents embraced her in a warm and tearful hug. At that moment she knew she really was home and one thing was for sure she wasn't leaving any time soon. "Why did you put me in the past?" Nora asked. Her mother opened her mouth to say something, but her father answered first. "There was a war and we needed you to be safe. We're so sorry." He said. "It's okay." She replied because right now all that mattered was that she had her parents.