

The Time I Went Back in Time

By: Heaven A. and Alley H.

It's Friday morning at school. I'm very bored because I've been sitting in social studies for half an hour. "How could you love this stuff Carter?" I said to my friend. "Why don't you, Andrea?", he said. "Because it is boring!", I said. Carter is my friend, but he is nerdy about everything. I've been struggling in social studies because I cheated on a test that made me go to a super hard gifted and talented Social Studies class.

On Monday, there will be a science fair. Last weekend I told my mom about it. I expected her to say something helpful, but instead she said, "When I was your age, I loved Science!". "I meant ideas for the fair.", I said. "Come up with a creative idea on your own.", she said.

By Monday I decided to make a classic volcano. I couldn't believe what Carter made. It was....a TIME MACHINE! At first, I didn't believe him. "How does it work?", I asked him. "This is the portal. When you press the button and type in the date, it will teleport you to that time.", he said. Maybe I'll get better at social studies if I see it for myself', I thought.

CLICK! I pressed the button. BOOM! The portal opened. I jumped in. Carter tried to pull me back, but he fell in too. We looked around. All the buildings were gone. Trees surrounded them. Exotic plants were everywhere. ROAR! A small dinosaur attacked Carter! "Andrea, HELP!" I grabbed a sharp stick and stabbed the poor dino. The dinosaur ran away, but it bit him. I grabbed my first aid kit my mom packed for me. I put a Band-Aid on his leg. "Why did you send us to the dinosaur age!", Carter yelled. "If that dino was bigger, we could have been killed!"

"I'm sorry, the machine didn't have a date on the screen. I thought we wouldn't move forward or backward in time." He said, "It had no date, because time wasn't invented here yet!"

I decided to take the time machine to the time when Native Americans roamed. Carter yelled, "STOP!". "I won't get hurt.", I said. Before he could say no, I jumped in. When we reached the new time, thankfully the dinosaurs were gone. Some of the trees were replaced with teepees.

I heard a whoosh behind me. When I turned around, I saw Carter starting at me from the ground. He said he tripped and fell. He looked upset, but I know he thought time travel was cool. I looked further behind him and saw dark skinny men. They were covered with

tattoos and their underwear was practically only two pieces of cloth. They were the Comanche Tribe. "Carter these Indians will kill us. We have to look like them, so they don't notice us!", I said. "Good idea, but how will I fit in if I look like a Spanish settler?" "I will tell them that you will not bother them", I said to him. I painted my face with red and white berries, then I braided my hair and stuck a feather in it. We snuck past them and built a tiny tent.

Then the time machine got a virus! Somehow, Carter managed to hack it. The virus lasted a day, so we slept in our tent. We then went to a few more time periods and met presidents, scientists, and extinct animals. Finally, after traveling to all these places, we came back to the present to grab our stuff and go back to school.

But, when I turned around, I saw all the people I visited! CRASH! T-Rex crushed Room 109. Then I realized then that they had all followed me through the time machine. The Comanche fought the huge dinosaur. Only a few drops of blood fell on the ground. A scientist named Marie Curie shot the dinosaur with a radioactive serum. "ROAR!", the dinosaur roared. George Washington shot him with a rifle. The Indians threw their spears and shot him with their bows. But the dinosaur was unstoppable. The dinosaur stomped so hard that he made a big crater.

Buried in the crater happened to be a book. The first book ever? Inside there were recipes for dinosaur poisons, but the ingredients were extinct. I tried to use the time machine, but Carter had locked it with a pad lock! "Carter please unlock it!", I said, "I promise I won't mess up! Please!". "Okay", he said.

I used the time machine and was able to create the recipe. I came back and threw it at the dinosaur. The dinosaur finally fell. I shot it with a pistol, and it perished.

Playing with time was fun, but I knew I had to stop. Now I feel happier than I was before.

THE END.