

# Written by Parker V. and Jasper H.

Katlin awoke from her slumber, and stretched her back and got ready for another torturous day of exploring in girl scouts. This was the punishment from her mother after skipping school for the tenth time this month in a row. She recently became friends with one of the most common bullies at her Jr. High. Her name was Sianna Cook. She was the one that dragged her into this miserable event.

"Get up girls!" the camping instructor shouted. "We have a lot of work to do." This is going to be a very busy day ladies." Katlin moaned. This was the final day of camp, and Katlin was going to have to participate in a competition that all the girls had to do. Out of all of the days at camp, this was the day she was going to dread the most. She slowly put her socks and shoes on and yawned.

"Hey, Katlin," one of the girls said as she started her way to the bathroom to shower and get ready.

"Do you maybe one to be partners for the competition?" Katlin looked at her like she was the most annoying person in the world. "No, I'm good. I don't have time for any bothersome requests right now."

She hastily showered and dressed, for she didn't want to be in any races. As soon as she was ready, she ran to her heart's content."Hey get back here," yelled one of the other girls. But Katlin didn't care for anybody anymore so she just kept running. Her breathing was out of control, and she found a deep hole and jumped in. It felt like she was falling forever, when she hit a log 'bash, and the log snapped in half. Katlin screamed in agony. She sat there for a moment and thought about why she did what she did.

Her stomach growled in protest of why she didn't at least grab breakfast before her escape. It took a second for her to get up. Once she did she staggered around exploring, when she found a village that looked a lot like where she grew up, almost to close. She wandered around for a while and found the streets, the buildings, everything was the same. Except one thing which could tell was there just didn't know what it was. Then she realized this looked more like when her parents lived here not her. Then she started to sob because she just traveled back in time forty years, and she didn't know how to leave.

Another reason she was crying was because the memory of her father flooded her mind, as she sat back down. Her father disappeared when she was five.

She jolted away from her tears and ran faster than ever before and rang the doorbell to her father's house. The door swung open, "Hello who are you I know Howard, may I come in please." Katlin said. "My name is Mrs. Wilder. "I assume you are Howard's friend." " Yes... I am, Mrs. Wilder." "He's upstairs," she responded. Katlin sped past her, ran upstairs, tried to find her father's room. She took a step in and saw her father sitting on his bed, doing algebra from his middle school. She noticed that he looked a lot like he does forty years later.

Katlin starts freaking out and runs out of the house and finds where the broken log lays. She hears a rustle of bushes. As she looked behind her, she realized that her father was trying to get her attention. "Let me come with you," he begged. "I have a hunch about who you are. Did you get here by the hole of darkness. "You know that if you do this you will lose your life forever," Katlin said. "Don't worry I got this I have done this many times," said Howard. Then he fell backwards into the hole. Katlin grabbed his hand, but the momentum was too much and they both fell in.

They hit the ground with a thud. They slowly got up and stretched their backs. It was a moment before she realized that her father was not his adolescent self. But her actual father.