

All About the Clock

I woke up. I was ten years old. It was a regular day. I felt like I might have slept a little more than normal. I checked the time, it was ten o'clock. That was normal, but something didn't feel right. I walked outside. It was Saturday of course my brothers, sisters, and parents don't wake up until eleven. I went outside. Everything was normal and that changed when some guys came up to me. They were like twenty or something. One guy looked at his super advanced phone. It wasn't like anything that I've seen. "Oh my god its time dudes!" He yelled. They all yelled at me to run. I ran straight forward. I looked behind me and my house exploded! The ashes were made of gold. I ran for my life then one of them did something on their phone, a futuristic hovercraft came out of nowhere. A door on it opened. I went in and last thing I remember was them knocking me out.

I woke up again, but this time I was in a chair. I didn't think I was still in the hovercraft because I was in an empty room, with two sofas and green walls. Then one guy came up to me "Hey umm... My name is Josh, what's yours?" "Nate", I said. I wasn't going to lie until I found out what was happening. "So umm what's going on?" I asked. "Well Nate you're ten years old if I told you everything and you found out it was true you would end up in a hospital." "How do you know how old I am?" "Don't freak, dude I know a lot about you." "But... How?" I asked. "Well you see I am from the future and later on in your life you invent time traveling." "What?" "Yeah umm that's not why I'm here, so you see people started changing the past like killing the parents of a person they hate so they never existed. We tried to outlaw time travel but they went back in time and stopped us from trying to make that law. Then we tried getting you to do something about it so they went to this year and blew up your house as you saw." It was silent for a minute what felt like an hour. "So what happened to my family?" I asked. I swallowed hard

ready for bad news. “Everything will go back to normal if we fix it in an hour, if we fail then...” His voice trailed off. “So, umm like what do I do now?” I asked. “Believe it or not we’re still in the hover craft time traveling takes a while. Wait it’s starting, we are now in time travel zone.” I felt like I was growing older. Wait! I was growing older! It took me some time to realize what was going on. You can exist along with your future self but you both have to be the same age. As I grew older, I was learning more about science, time, and other things. I realized Josh wasn’t changing. “How come you’re not becoming older?” I asked. “I have a special suit on under my clothes.” Once we got there I was sixteen years old. I heard someone yell, “It’s him!” I heard gunfire and my vision went black.

Nate never woke up. Time itself was ending. When Nate from the future time heard the news he shut down everything. That meant all Nate Sammings were gone. Anyone that was time traveling when it happened was caught and ceased to exist. The future, past, and present were mixed together. If anyone met another age of themselves they would also cease to exist. Another thing ceased to exist, time, time ceased to exist.

Time was gone.