

My name is Nick, and I will tell you a story about my adventure, *the* story. It started on a regular day. The date was Friday the thirteenth, *the* date. I was playing video games, my dad told me to go outside because I was playing video games too much, so I walked into the woods in my backyard. And there it was, *the* thing. When I saw it, I was so shocked I couldn't move. It was a time machine, *the* time machine. At first I didn't know what it was. It was just a multicolored prism, standing there. Right there, right in front of me. I touched the prism not knowing what would happen, and suddenly I was transported to a white room. A voice said, "Enter date." At first I thought the voice was in my head, but then I knew exactly what was going on. "The time of the cavemen," I said.

"Going to year 3,000,000 B.C.," the voice said. There was a whooshing noise, then I was in a cave with poorly drawn drawings of fire. And there was writing I did not understand next to the drawing. I went outside the cave, and I saw a man with ripped up clothes, rubbing two sticks together, until a spark flew out and started a fire. "Fire, fire" the man said proudly. I went back into the cave, and started looking for the time machine. *Time.* I searched the whole cave and couldn't find a multicolored prism anywhere.

"Where are you time machine," I yelled. Then I got teleported to another white room with a different voice this time. "Select date," the voice said. "Friday Thirteenth, 250,000,00 B.C.," I replied. "Going to dinosaur's age," the voice said. And then I landed in a cave, again. But outside the cave this time was a family of triceratopses. They had terrifying large horns, and looked like they were going to kill me! I sneaked past them and ran to the jungle. I ran and ran into an abandoned cave. Or though I thought it was.

I slept there for the night and when I woke up there was a huge T-rex. Luckily, it was still sleeping. I was thirsty so I drank out of the lake, but what am I going to eat. I walked around trying to look for food for hours until I found some juicy berries. When I bit them juice came squirting out. Since it tasted so good I decided to pick as many of them as I could. I put them in the cave where I slept, and then I went for a walk, and when I got back they were gone. I could see a trail of the juice leading deeper and deeper into the cave. I followed it, and when it ended I looked up and then I saw it. I saw the T-rex. I screamed, then I ran and ran. "Please get me out of here!" I said. After I said that I woke up. It seemed so real but it was just a dream. But when I looked out my window there stood a stegosaurus.

The

End