

Traveling Through Time

One day Carl was walking in the park when he saw a weird cave. He decided to explore and he went inside. To his surprise the cave looked like Batman's cave with all the computers and everything. Carl started goofing around touching buttons and switching on switches. Suddenly he felt a faint rumbling noise, it got louder, and louder. Suddenly he saw a flash of white. He woke up feeling dizzy and weird. He walked out of the cave and found that instead of a park outside, there was a pyramid with something that looked like a hologram. Carl thought he was hallucinating but he somehow knew he wasn't. Carl was fascinated by Egyptian mythology and almost passed out when he recognized the figure that was the hologram. It was Isis the god of magic. He started climbing the pyramid to hear what the hologram was saying. When he reached the top he found that there was also a man. The man was tall; he had a long robe and a little wand. Carl was careful not to get caught by the man. He peered over the top of the pyramid to be able to hear better. The goddess was saying that the world would end if somebody didn't find the coffin of the great king. Carl was determined to find the coffin. He was so focused day dreaming that he didn't notice the man turn around, to his surprise it wasn't a man, it was a kid. The kid said a word and Carl felt paralyzed, he tried to move but he couldn't. The kid asked Carl his name and he responded. He closed his eyes and then released him. The kid said, "You have come here for a reason". He said, "You need to help us find the coffin of the great king". Carl was in awe.

He asked the kid, "Why me? Why do I have to help you find the coffin"?

The kid responded, "You have strong magic in you".

"But I don't know any magic". Carl said.

"I will teach you". The boy said calmly.

"Ok" Carl said, "but first get me out of here". The boy murmured a word and Carl was able to move. The boy spent all day teaching Carl magic. At the end of the end he was so tired he was about to just fall to the floor. Carl asked, "Why am I so tired"?

The boy responded, "magic requires strength and every time you do a spell you lose some strength".

“What if I do a spell and I don’t have enough strength”? Asked Carl nervously.

“Well then you burn up,” the boy said calmly.

“Oooooookkkkk” Carl said. They both went to sleep and then trained for a few more days. When the boy decided that Carl was ready they both went to the pyramid in which the coffin was supposed to be in. Carl was about to step inside, but the boy stopped him and said,

“There is a trap.” He taped his wand to his head and then murmured a few words and then there was a rumbling noise. “Typical,” he said, “a jail trap”.

“What’s a jail trap”? Asked Carl

“It’s when you step inside somewhere a steel cage drops and locks you in. then an alarm sounds and all the Magicians disguised as guards come and capture you”. Carl and the boy kept walking until they ran into a dead end.

“What are we supposed to do now”? Carl asked clearly stumped.

“Now we have to fight a monster”. The boy replied.

“But I don’t see a monster”? Carl said.

“Look over there” the boy said. Carl turned, squinted and he saw a huge chicken charging at him. The boy told Carl to say a magic word and when he said it the chicken went poof and disappeared. They kept walking until they found a room where there was a coffin. The boy was so happy that he ran over to the coffin and then opened the lid. A huge blast of sunlight exploded out of the coffin and the boy fell. Carl ran toward him and the boy shuddered and pointed to the coffin. Carl understood that the boy wanted him to get the man out of the coffin. Carl rose from the ground and carefully walked over to the coffin. He put his hand into the coffin and he felt skin. The skin was wrinkly and old. Carl pulled that man out of the coffin and suddenly all the world was illuminated by a yellow glow. The boy stood up and said.

“We have awakened the great king.” Then everything fell silent, Carl heard a faint grumbling noise and then Carl disappeared into the dark dark space of time travel. Carl woke up outside in the park again and he knew something happened but he couldn’t remember anything.

Carl went back home, sat down, watched some TV, and you know, did what a normal teenager does. The next morning when he woke up he felt weird it was like thousands of ants were walking inside of him. He got out of bed and moved to the window, there he saw, he saw, he could not process what he was seeing. Then he started remembering things, like, the pyramid, the boy, and most of all..... **THE CHIKEN!** He promised to himself he would never again in his life eat chicken again. "But wait" Carl said to himself, "this is way weirder, and that's saying something cause that chicken was creepy"! Again he looked out the window and it was still happening instead of raining cats and dogs, it was raining **MONSTERS!!!** They weren't just monsters like in fairytales! These were huge, ugly monsters; so ugly he could barely look at them!

He had to do something. He went outside and tried to remember a spell, but he just couldn't. So, instead he looked around and realized he was next to the park; he climbed up the slide to the top of the play structure to get a better view. He looked up at the sky and saw a huge ship that was dropping monsters, making it seem as if it was raining monsters. Suddenly, out of nowhere a spell just popped into his head. He knew he had never said that spell before because it was very complicated. He cast the spell and an F-16 Hornet appeared right in front of him. "Wow"!! He said. Carl jumped inside and before he knew it he was in the air shooting down monsters. What a sight!!!! It was all going well until he was faced against the challenge of destroying the huge mother ship. The mother ship shot a laser that hit the airplane. He opened his eyes and found that the airplane was upside down in a dive, the ground rushing and coming closer by the second.

Carl was about thirty feet from the ground and he knew that if he didn't do something fast he would crash. Carl saw himself plummeting to his death. He got ready for impact, he knew he would die. He heard a sound, and then heard a big **BOOM!!!!!!** When he opened his eyes he found that he was not dead, well at least he thought he wasn't dead. He looked down and there was a pile of metal and steel where the plane landed. He realized he was not falling very fast so he looked up and saw that he had a parachute. Then he realized what had probably happened. When he was about to crash he had pushed a bunch of buttons, and one of them was probably the eject button. When he landed he realized that kids were still playing in the park and figured they probably couldn't see what had

just happened. He went back home and his mom asked him “what did you do! Your cloths are all ripped up”! “Ohhhh nothing unusual just fell while skateboarding”. He climbed up into bed and fell asleep with one last thought. Wow, what a day.

The next morning when he woke up he realized that he had forgotten all about the mother ship. He ran outside and saw the boy shooting a laser out of his wand. Just in time. He thought. The laser hit the ship and it exploded. The winked and disappeared. He went back home and finally had a normal day.