

Time Travel

By Cross



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One sunny school day, my friends and I were hanging out by the swing set when they started to hear booms of thunder.

Suddenly, it started to rain.

"Guys," I said, "We might want to go inside." I waited for a reply, but heard no answer. I looked for my friends, but couldn't find them anywhere. I saw a white light and was blinded. "What the..."

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I opened my eyes to find that I'm in a large room; which I never remember being in. The beds were extremely painful. The mattress felt like a rock. I look around and see about 100 people lying on beds.

"Am I in the hospital?" I ask.

"Yes," somebody answers from behind me.

"What happened?"

"We are not sure. We think you went through a hougu."

"What is a hougu?" I inquired.

"Long story," he replied.

"So, where am I?" I asked.

"Europe," he answered.

"What?!" I screamed, "My hometown is in Fruita, Colorado!"

"Where is Fruita, Colorado?" he asked.

"In America. Duh."

"I don't believe I know of an 'America'," the nurse said.

"Come on!" I said, "Don't play dumb with me!"

"Cross? Is that you?" someone said from behind me.

"Who said that? How do you know my name?"

"It's me, your friend Jack."

"Wait, how did you get here?" I asked.

"Well," said Jack, "There was a storm outside and I said that we should go inside, but you weren't there. And then there was thunder and lightning. Then I was blinded by some mysterious light."

"Same with me," I said.

"Where are we?" inquired Jack.

"In Europe, I guess."

"How did we get here?" asked Jack.

"I'm not very sure. The doctor said we went through a hougu." I answered.

"I think I've heard about a hougu", said Jack, "It's when all the planets align and it creates something that makes us go back in time. But you only time travel when you're outside. So you might see people from China or something. I heard it from my dad, but I thought it was just a story."

I looked over to my right and saw a sign that read:

BOAT LAUNCH TO FIND NEW LAND THIS YEAR (1492)

I realized I was in the year 1492.

"Shouldn't I be dead?" I asked.

Jack said, "Yes, you would be, but since you're still here, you must have a relative or something."

"Wait," I said, "Didn't Christopher Columbus sailed the ocean blue in 1492?"

"Yeah," said Jack, "I guess so."

Just then, a man with black hair and a rope belt came in.

"Are you Davis and Hessler?" asked the man.

"Yes," I answered, "Jack Davis and Cross Hessler"

"And who are you?" asked Jack.

"Christopher Columbus," he answered.

"Come with me lads," said the man tugging us with his arms.

We followed the man for a while until we reached a gigantic boat.

"I'm not going in there!" screamed Jack.

"Why not?" asked the man. "You signed up for this! You can't just quit!"

"It's true," I said, "You can't just quit."

"But I didn't even apply!" screamed Jack.

"Can Jack and I talk privately?" I asked.

"Sure," Christopher answered.

"Maybe up and up in our family, two people with the last names Hessler and Davis signed up for it."

"Oh," said Jack. "But, I get sea sick", Jack said to the man again.

"Just go on the boat," I whispered to Jack.

"Fine. I'll go on your stupid boat," Jack said kicking the man in the shin.

"Don't you dare kick me again!" screamed the man.

"What will you do to me?" said Jack kicking the man again.

"This," said the man pulling out his rope belt. The man grabbed Jack's hands and I swear he tied his hands together in a split-second. "Bye-bye," said the man pushing Jack into the water.

"Jack!" I screamed. To Be continued.....

