

The Awakening The Engineer



by Jiram

The Awakening: The Engineer

by Jarom

2 hours before the explosion

Phil and I were arguing on a laptop via Skype.

“No we can’t take that much risk. If something goes wrong what do you think will happen to the world? It might go in to the future, all the stars might explode giving us no light what so ever. What would happen if your kids found out you were behind all the power usage? What would they say? And what about your wife?” I argued

“Even though the Aztecs said that the world would end in 2362 from a large explosion, it can’t be the accurate date I mean. Come on their only source to tell time was a stone statue,” said Phil, my dad’s boss.

This argument went on for 2 hours. The last word Phil said, “I won’t be bullied by my employee’s son, it already started.”

“No you caused the end of the world!!” I yelled.

My laptop shut down from the power blast. A chunk of metal destroyed my laptop and fell into the dirt ground. Jason, Barent, Scout, and Cyerra were with me in his basement. Jason grabbed a large section of plywood and patched up the hole. But a rusty nail cut his finger and he forgot to tell anybody.

A few months later after the explosions stopped happening, Jason got sick and I took control. We were running out of air, water, and food.

The only thing I had was my mouse, but Jason stripped the wires and pretty much made a harpoon that shot out sharp sticks. He gave it to me and he named it Nano. He made a hand gun and it's was Ziggy.

One hour before we got out of his basement

“We need to get out or at least open the door so we get air. The last blast was a month ago and we need water to help Jason. He is burning up and we need food because we are out. Anyone who wants food come with us, you'll be of help with the hunting. All in favor say I.” I said.

Cyerra, Barent, and Scout said “I”.

Screech, pop, bang!

“Let’s go, the sooner the better and we’ll stay in a group so we can get something big like an elk or a elephant. Shut the shelter so Jason cannot get eaten while we’re gone and we might get an egg or two eggs” I said.

Barent said, “Eggs?”

“Time is going backwards, so we are going back in time. When we go as far as the dinosaurs, we will stop and time will be rewritten. So we might stay 24 years in the Crustaceous and the Jurassic. Then all of them will pass, so we might be here for three thousand years. Then the death of dinosaurs and the year of mammals will come. If we’re holding something when we go back, it will still be there. When we stop the explosions, it made a time continuum. So technically, in a few years the same thing will happen. The last explosion made everything work. But all the scientists are dying or died being eaten alive. It looks like we moved the last time we were in Jason’s basement.

Poof, pop, bang. Everything changed around them.

Cyerra moaned, “and there we go again.”

Barent asked, “Where and when are we?”

I said, “Now we’re in the wild-west and there is a group of Indians, so I might of got it wrong and the Indians don’t look happy. Get back in the shelter.”

We bolted into the shelter and right when we were shutting the doors, a cowboy hopped as the Indians galloped by us. I shook hands with the cowboy. Poof, another time explosion happened. I was wrong again.

A large forest surrounded them. A river was 50 feet from the shelter door. I figured it was about 1 hour before the next time bomb to explode. I explained, “We only have an hour to get food from the area.”

“Why am I in a confined area with a talking cat?” asked the cowboy.

“We are aliens and abducted you, and if you try to escape the alien animals outside will eat you alive. It is better for you to stay in the shelter,” I said

Cyerra, Barent, and I left the shelter to find food, water, and other things we will need. I told Barent and Cyerra, "We can get rid of the cowboy once we get back in his time line. Now let's go to the river. Get the water buckets," I shouted.

"How do you know it will take an hour?" Cyerra questioned.

I told, "My dad worked at the place that made it happen. So that is why we have a cowboy. Now get all the buckets and cups. Get your canteen and Scout get your rag, Jason needs it."

"Where we are?" Barent asked.

"Shh" I said as I a herd of elk came over by the stream. Pop, my harpoon called Nano went through an elk. "Lets go and get it before we go farther into the past," I ordered.

Barent said, "Got it let's go and bring it back in the shelter and cook it. I'll gut it once we get back in to the shelter and get my knife."

We dragged the elk in just in time and the shelter doors closed behind us.

Pop, bang, bang, poof. Now we're farther back in time puf puf puuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuf.

I said, "I think it did it all in one jump so we're in the Cretaceous period, so let's look outside. Oh and don't forget the guns." Cyerra and I went outside to look around.

Barent gutted the elk and cooked it in the shelter. We set up base camp outside. We ate outside and I said, "We are not in the Jurassic, so velociraptors and t-rex can't get us. But we'll sleep in the base, so pterodactyls can't eat us in our sleep. Gather sticks and grubs."

We noticed some little rat-like creatures on the ground that eat eggs. A large branch cracked and we looked around to see a large dinosaur twenty feet away.

To be continued.....