

**Lily Ruck**

**Age: 10**

**St White's Primary School**

## **Time flies by...**

It was a dark, rainy day. Nothing to do, nothing to see. Perhaps I should clean my basement, I thought. After my cousin slept in there and made it a mess. I wondered down the cobble steps, almost slipping on an old recipe book. I was removing all the clutter to get to a box with my name on, Jaden until something stopped me. I heard a faint rattle behind me. I turned. It was coming from behind

a box in the back corner, I moved it in a rush wondering what was making that horrible noise. I had my unexpected answer. A glowing, crystal portal was right in front of me. I was dazed, I leaned closer to the portal. My hand feeling its warm touch. Something grabbed me.

**BOOM!** I had arrived in a weird, unknown place. I believe it was a manor but I wasn't sure. A lady dressed in all black walked over to me, "Here's your coffee sir!" she handed me a cup. They were working for me...

"Excuse me, by chance could you tell me what year we are in?" I said in my most manly voice possible.

"1906. But may I ask sir, how do you not know?" She answered. I froze, I didn't know what to say but blurted something out quickly before she took suspicion.

"My brain hasn't been the best, you know old people and their brains."

"If you say so sir." I sighed in relief.

A couple hours later passed, I as getting asked questions left and right. Maybe being important wasn't so cool after all. I found an empty room I reached into my pocket for my phone. Nothing, where was my

phone? Then it struck me. I didn't have a phone, this was 1906. After another two days pasted I started to get bored and tired. I started to miss my family, my school and my friends what did I do? How do I get out? Help me, please.