

The Perils of Time Travel

I was breezing through the newspaper, looking for something interesting. *'Ten houses burn down' 'world's largest cheese sandwich'*. Nothing really sparked my interest, all the ads were tiny except one which read "one lucky winner to go back in time - call 911-674-8974". Now I was interested.

When I dialed the number, the voice said "go to 97 Huckleberry Street". I drove there thinking to myself I must win. The shop was called **China Guy** and it was very crowded, but there was no one I knew.

"All right - let the competition begin" a voice boomed. The competition was very simple all you had to do was write an essay on why you would want to go back in time. Then you had to prove you could keep your breakfast down on a swing that went round and around very fast. I tried my best but I didn't think I did very well. The winner was to be announced the next morning. I went to bed thinking I wouldn't win, and woke up in the morning feeling gloomy. All of a sudden the phone rang; the caller ID said **911-674-8974**! That was the number for **China Guy**. I was so excited and when I answered the phone it was a real voice and he told me to go back to **China Guy**, which I did. This time there were guards at the door. Inside there was a massive egg shape structure with a tower giving it electricity.

A tall man came up to me telling me where to go "up the stairs, turn left then in to the Egg of Doom, be careful of..." That was all I heard as I ran off following his instruction. I wondered to myself what he was going to say to be careful of as I strapped myself in to the big seat in the **Egg of Doom**. A mob of people in lab coats ran in looking shocked as I blasted off into the abyss strapped in my seat. My legs turned scaly and my face grew a snout with razor sharp teeth. At the same time I felt myself grow, and I turned grey. Vents in my side opened up, my arms disappeared turning in to fins and my legs melted away.

I was gasping for air, suddenly my surroundings turned from space to a sea and I could breathe again but I was not on land! A strange looking fish the size of a pebble saw me and swam away, frantically. My mind instantly was filled with other more simple thoughts **KILL, BLOOD, EAT!** For the next few hours all I saw was fish swimming away from me or being ripped apart. It was like being in a car that you were not driving that you could not escape from.

This was when I realized that I was killing and eating the fish. I was a shark! Not a Great White but something way larger, something that eats Great White sharks – MEGALODON! But that had been extinct for over 30,000 years. I had heard that before, but where? It was just before I ran in to the **Egg of Doom** the scientist said "you will not stay in your normal form and you can't control yourself". I was in the form of a shark and the animal brain was still there controlling the body.

I realized how privileged I was to see this, as a relatively small whale swam underneath us. I hated the shark brain controlling our actions as we swam towards the whale. I tried to hold back the body using my brain. But it seemed useless our mouth opened up and I thought the whale was a goner, in the last second the body pulled up and the whale escaped. I had actually stopped the killer shark from killing. From then on it was a lot easier whenever there were no fish in our view I had control, but when an animal swam by the shark brain took control. Sometimes I would let us eat because we needed to survive. But I was a human not a fish and had to return to my normal form and time.

As we skimmed the surface of the ocean, I saw a probe heading our way. I recognized the voice which was booming out "you're coming with us". I thought to myself I would love to go back to our own time, as a light zapped me back in to the **China Guy** building.

The first words I uttered were "how did you guys find me and how long did it take?" "25 years" was the answer. Suddenly I felt sick; the one thing I learnt was that time traveling makes you bring up your breakfast.