

Time Traveling Conundrum: Part I

*An awesome continuing saga by
the startingly amazing new
writer*

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I never thought that I would be where I am now. Being pursued through the Swiss Alps by a group of vicious ninjas. Highly trained assassins one and all though I managed to stay ahead of them. This was all easier said than done. I had to be home, or I think it was, in 500 years. But I am getting ahead of myself. Let me start from the beginning...

The day started like any other. I woke at six o'clock to the annoying bleep of my watch

alarm. I had to hurry or lest I miss the bus. The day was boring as usual. I struggled to stay awake during science and guessed at answers in Geometry. English was the worst being assigned another essay to do for tomorrow.

I arrived at my home dwelling and was beside myself with fury. I was running out of ideas as fast as water runs through your cupped hands. I decided to venture to the depths of my house to the archives of my old essays to see if I could use any now. The first few steps were wary. There were rumors of some sort of dungeon beneath my house. I was fine so far but then...

To be continued...