

How to Time Travel

On a quiet, housing street there was a mobile library with hundreds of rooms. The sun peered through the long rectangular windows, heating the room with its beams. The golden bell that hung above the door waiting to welcome customers with its cheerful ting. The colourful beany bags that sat on the floor, puffed up like a pufferfish ready for its next visitor to relax on. On the shelves are copies of every book that has ever been written. But one book is missing. Two hundred years ago, someone hid its card under the best seller's drawer and the book quietly vanished. The book is called 'How to Time Travel'.

At night, when the owner is fast asleep in his cosy bed, the books come to life. Lamps click on ready to help people to read; dragons come flying out from the pages roaring with joy; the smell of burgers came drifting out of a book called 'Barbecue for Beginners'. On a shelf of Christmas books in a book called 'A Christmas Carol', a boy called Max lived. Max was the only one who knew about the book. One night when he was playing catch with his dog, Baxter, the ball rolled under the drawer, Max spotted the card under the drawer. But when he went to look for it he only found a dust filled gap. Max decided then and there he would find that book. "If I can find that book," he said to Baxter "then I won't need to learn history."

Every night for three years Max and Baxter searched for the book. They searched the dark, compact reservation area. Max peered into every nook and cranny in the seating area, it was as empty as a school at midnight, finally they searched the gloomy forbidden section, Max was sure it would be there because it would be an ideal hiding place. But it was always the same. Then one night they found four old ladies. They were thin and as wrinkly as elephants. Surely they didn't know about the book?

"You have come for this haven't you?" She held out a large faded book with the words how to time travel on the cover.

"But how?" began Max. But the old lady turned round and beckoned Max to follow.

The old lady led Max through a clock and onto a large plain filled with tall oak trees covered with red autumn leaves as colourful as a rainbow. Beautiful golden daffodils swayed in the gentle breeze and robins tweeted so soothing it made him relaxed and less shocked. The woman continued on with Max trailing behind. "Where are we going?" asked Max.

"To see the timeless man," replied the lady.

After a while, they came to a magnificent throne. Surrounded by one of every clock in the world sat the Timeless Man; as timeless as a clock out of battery.

"You can't read it," exclaimed the Timeless Man. "I'm the only one who has read it and not lost my mind. I thought it would be fun to time travel; I thought I could see the future; I thought I could skip school; I thought I could see the future; I thought I could see and learn the past. But all that happened was I ruined surprises for myself. I got very lonely and saw things I didn't want to see; it's not great at all."

He sat next to the oak tree on the plain next to the pool of goldfish and thought about what the Timeless Man had said. "I'm not going to read it" Max said.

"You are wiser than I once was," the Timeless Man said as he led Max back home.