Sorry for accidentally changing time and nearly killing us all

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sorry

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Table of Contents

Sorry for accidentally changing time and nearly killing us all Chapter 1

Why I wanted to travel in time~ part one

Why I wanted to travel through time~ part two

Why I wanted to travel time- part three

Why I wanted to travel through time~part four

Getting an Ipod-part one

Getting an Ipod- part two

How the Ipod malfunctioned~ part one

How the Ipod malfunctioned~ part two

THE UNBEARABLE, WORLD CHANGING, HORRIBLE NEWS THAT LEADED TO THE WHOLE TIME TRAVEL INCIDENT THAT NEARLY KILLED YOU~ PART ONE

THE UNBEARABLE, WORLD CHANGING, HORRIBLE NEWS THAT LEADED TO THE WHOLE TIME TRAVEL INCIDENT THAT NEARLY KILLED YOU~ PART TWO

THE UNBEARABLE, WORLD CHANGING, HORRIBLE NEWS THAT LEADED TO THE WHOLE TIME TRAVEL INCIDENT THAT NEARLY KILLED YOU~ PART THREE

One wish-ONE

One wish

The quest

Sorry for accidentally changing time and nearly killing us all Chapter 16

Sorry for accidentally changing time and nearly killing us all : Chapter 1

Sorry...

Please don't get angry at me for this. Well it was Callums' and Jenna's fault too. We didn't mean to put you all in danger.

I bet you have no idea what I am on about?

I will tell you the story then, but before I begin, I must tell you to avoid the blessed/ cursed oppurtunity, that is time~travel.

DON'T GO THROUGH TIME!

DO NOT BE AS CALLOUS AS ME!!

SERIOUSLY!!

DON'T!

To tell you this story, I have to start by telling you our reasons.

Chapter 2: Why I wanted to travel in time~ part one

One of the main reasons, I wanted to travel time, was to find out the truth. That is sir's fault for making the lesson, so darn intresting. I have to admit, I did not think much of history before. I didn't hate it like maths or geography, where I would make paper craft; (by paper craft, I mean snowflaked and mini paper planes. From afar, it looks like it hand snowed. That is how much I don't care.) I didn't love it, like art or science, where I pay so much attention, and even take down notes that I think will be helpful. Yes. I know I am a geek. No need to mention. I am told that all the time. Getting to the point, in history, I find the atmosphere, so calm, I could sleep. Before, I wondered why do we even need school anyway? You do not need geography because you could buy a globe. You don't need history, because they are dead anyway. You do not need a language because you know one already. Need I go on? So way, this lesson, I found fascinating. It made me query what is truth? Sir was telling us about the case of Sarah Dazley. It took place in the 1800's. No one knew what actually happened. Did she poison her husband? There was so much evidence that pointed to her, but then again, none of the story added up. It made me wonder, what really happened, because the mystery was buried with her death.

Chapter 3: Why I wanted to travel through time~ part two

Mysterious about us~ Well we live in a care home. We are the older kids, that no one wants. Jenna, Callum and me, have been here for ages. We see people in and out of here, all the time, but it is like we are in the corner. We start to wonder, every now and then. What if? It is a 'could have happenned question'. They make us wander how we ended up here, of course, we don't really know. It is like, our questions, only lead to more unanswered questions. Do you get it? I ask myself rhetorical questions. Am I an orphan? What happened to my parents? Are they still alive? Do I have brothers and sisters? And it is weird, because it is all one big mystery. So that is a reason. Solving the mystery that is our past.

Chapter 4: Why I wanted to travel time- part three

To see through my own eyes and truth~ "How do you think they must have felt? You are to write an essay about that for homework." Callum groaned. "Boring!" he says hardly. I on the other hand disagreed. Intresting. I raise my hand wagging it like an enthusiatoc dog, wagging it's tail, when it gets a special doggy treat.

"Sir." I say impatiently.
"Yes?" He answers. "How am I suppose to know, if I was not there? Some people must of had different opinons." He sighs, then laughs. "Fine... Create a person." "But that would be inaccurate " I protest. "History is based from opinion and fact. Not everything can be certain, like who Jack the Ripper was, or how many people he killed for certain, but they can still tell us what happened. Think about it. History. His-story." sir goes off. It starts to nag me. Maybe, not everything is true, and wouldn't it be awesome to see it through your own eyes, instead of being told something? Might I add, Jack the ripper was a serial killer, who killed women in alley ways, for eight weeks in the 1800's.

Chapter 5: Why I wanted to travel through time~part four

Why the hell not? Why the hell not? I thought. If you can, why not? It's not as if you would be changing anything. And plus, if you have the time to kill... By kill, I mean, if you have time. You can't technically stab time. But as I was saying, if you can, why not, like if you could go sky diving or paint balling, why wouldn't you? But all this never really crossed my mind, until I got the Ipod. I bet you are wondering, how would an Ipod lead to me, nearly killing earth?

Chapter 6: Getting an Ipod-part one

I had wanted an Ipod so much, but the social workers said no repeatingly. They said it was I already had a phone. That was true. I had a block nokia phone, but it wad ancient, also all my friends had I phones and Blackberries. They would take pictures and use BBM, or face time, and there was me, struggling to even text. I went to so much effort, actually. I even had Sandy (this girl who stayed for a month to take my phone and break it)It never worked. Fiona our social worker told me, "You are not getting a new phone." I argued, "Why are you punishing me for? Sandy broke it, not me!! She should be punished." Fiona made Sandy pay for a new case. She hated me. I didn't know what I did wrong. So anyway, back to square one. I thought that if I told them about ab Ipod, everyday, they would give in... They did not. So I resulted to 'PLAN C'. 'THE IDIOT ACCIDENTALLY UNPURPOSELY APPROACH.' I ACCIDENTALLY took a photo of water. Oh no. What a shame!! I eventually got a Ipod, but that was not till weeks after.

Chapter 7: Getting an Ipod- part two

Birthday Eighteenth of may. I had been waiting for it all year long. I had actually counted the days, for a month. I bet you think I am pathetic, and well say that if you want. I sing 'happy birthday to me' not out loud obviously. I love birthday's. They spark little bits of magic. I feel closer to myself on birthdays. I know it sounds weird. I was going to be fourteen. A year older. It is weird really. On birthday's you do not really feel different, like a year older, but you are. I had given up on the whole Ipod idea, but little did I know, I was about to get one for my birthday. It had become my birthday, and I was still sleeping. I heard a knocking sound, but ignored it. I was tossing and turning, trying to block out all noise. But it persisted. I sat up, feeling angry. Annoyed. Dazed. Tired. The sunlight shon through the translucent curtains. I then remembered, it was my birthday. I smiled at once. The knocking had stopped, but I heard a creak, and the door opened. It was Jenna and Callum. "Hello." The say in unison,like two evil twins in horror movies. "Hi." I replied. "Happy Birthday." they said loudly. I remembered that I scowled at Callum as a joke, saying no boys in girls room and he handed me a parcel. It was wrapped in silver tissue paper, and a sparkly silver bow. It had a tag, and written in silver ink, it wrote happy birthday, from Callum I wanted to tear it apart. I had to know what it was, but instead, I savoured the monent, and opened it slowly. It was an Ipod.

Chapter 8: How the Ipod malfunctioned~ part one

How The Ipod malfuntioned~ part one "Thank you, thank you, thank you!!!" I screamed excitingly at Callum. He just smiled modestly. I then hugged him, then again, it was more of a squeeze. Jenna stares at me smiling. "I got you this." she takes the present she had gotten for me out. It was not wrapped, but in a shoe box. I stare hardly. I remembered that shoe box... It was weird. It seemed old. Jenna is two years older than me, and I have known her longer than Callum. I took the box and opened it. It was like a lost and found box, of my personal belongings. It had my diary, that I had from six, till twelve. I looked through it. It was like a memory of my life. The first page was a picture of me, with Jenna. My brown hair, was tied back, and Jenna's short black hair out. It had a news paper clipping of when I was ten, and won the art competition. I red through. It was weird really. Most pages were about wonders and questions. It was amazing. There was also a doll, dressed in pink, with a broken arm. It had broughr back lost fragments of the brain. There were all sorts, even my my scrap book, and other bits and bobs, that make me, me. I then realised, that the shoe box was from rainbow shoes I bought at five. I hugged Jenna hardly. I even started to cry. I'll capture the moment, I thought to myself. I might loose them again, so I take out the Ipod to take a picture, only that my Ipod has other ideas and falls to the ground.

Chapter 9: How the Ipod malfunctioned~ part two

The Ipod malfuntioning~part two I immediently picked up the Ipod. I was stuck in a moment of, shock, horror and sadness combined. Callum laughs, which confused me. I thought he would be angry. Jenna wyash frowning slightly, then when she saw I was watching her expression, she smiled. Callum bended down, and picked up the box. We both got up, and almost similtaneously, we all laughed. I broke the laughter sighing hardly. Callum, placed his hand on my back. "I am awful." I said. "I broke they phone that you spent a fortune on." They both laughed hardly. Tears even came from Callums' eyes. I wondered cluelessly. What were they laughing at? Was it me? After Callums' roars of laughter stopped, which was five minutes later, I asked,"What is so funny?" "I got it for a tenner." He said. "I won the bid at ten pounds." he continued. My mouth hanged out widely. It was shocking. Only a tenner?! Unbelievable. The screen on the Ipod was pitch black. The screen had cracked slightly. I pressed and tapped around the screen for a bit, and it came on. Lucky? I thought, but now I realised that I should have left it there. It had malfunctioned.

Chapter 10: THE UNBEARABLE, WORLD CHANGING, HORRIBLE NEWS THAT LEADED TO THE WHOLE TIME TRAVEL INCIDENT THAT NEARLY KILLED YOU~ PART ONE

Jenna and Callum, are so close, that they are like family. And I haven't got much family. They mean the world to me, and if someone, you loved as much as I love them, was taken from you, what would you do? Would you stand for it? Would you fight to get them? I would. And that is what I did. That is what got me into this mess, actually. I only wanted to be with my best and oldest friend. How would you like it if your sister was creully and unfairly, snatched and stolen from you? I could not just allow Jenna to be taken...

Chapter 11: THE UNBEARABLE, WORLD CHANGING, HORRIBLE NEWS THAT LEADED TO THE WHOLE TIME TRAVEL INCIDENT THAT NEARLY KILLED YOU~ PART TWO

I bet you are wondering. I bet you are thinking what nearly killed you- and what I am on about. So you have probably got it, that I am so close to Jenna. And well she is sixteen, and there are complications, because we live in a bloody care home. It all started when we were on Jenna's room; Callum and me. We were talking. "I got the latest issue of Girl talk." she saia. "I wonder what the latest gossip is." Callum said. We stared at him. Did he just say that out loud? But he just lay there like everything was normal. "Hanging our with girls is really rubbing out on you." I joked. "Yeah." He laughed hardly. See that was the good times, you get what I'm saying, but how were we to know the bad times were heading round the corner, in the shape of the social worker, taking form in words? We hear a slight knock. I whisper to them," Ignore it! Probably someone trying to nag us!" They giggle slightly. "This is urgent, Jenna!" Jenna gets up, and opens the door. "Please come into my office. I need to have a word." the social worker says, and Jenna goes. I sat up, tapping Callum, who was reading Girl Talk. I laughed and he pulled a face. I stared at him. I layed down besides him, and he sighed. He squeezed my hand tightly. "Jenna and us, together forever, the best of friends" And I agreed. Moments later, Jenna came in. She looked upset. She sat between us, and hugged her cushion. "Are you okay?" I asked, sitting up beside her. She nodded, indicating yes, but, she was obviously upset. I braided her short, jet black hair. That is what I did when she was upset, and usually she would cheer up, but not that day. She shrugged me off. I stared at Callum for a while. The silence was upward. We could not just change the topic. She was upset. We needed to find out why. I elbowed her,"Tell us. We are your best friends." I said. She stands up, opening the door, then she shouts. "OUT"

Chapter 12: THE UNBEARABLE, WORLD CHANGING, HORRIBLE NEWS THAT LEADED TO THE WHOLE TIME TRAVEL INCIDENT THAT NEARLY KILLED YOU~ PART THREE

It was bothering me. What was wrong with Jenna? I wondered, had she just got bad news, and if so, what about? We go into my room. We sat on the red fluffy carpet. Callum rests his head on my chest and sighs hardly. It was depressing. She was upset, which made us upset. "So much for Jenna, you and me. Guess it is just me and you." He utters depressed.

"We need to know." I said.

There was upward silence, then Callum strokes my back gently. "I have an idea." I said softly. Someone knocks the door and opens it. It was our social worker.

"No boys in girls room and likewise." She said. I gave her a screw face. He lifted his head from my chest.

"Mrs. What did you say to Jenna? She is upset." I said.

She gave s a dirty look. " You wanna know. Ask her." she said hardly.

"Callum. GET OUT!!" She screams, and he goes.

"Come back later." I shouted as he left.

"Leave your relationship to out of here." she snarled. I laughed hardly. "So I can't have friends in this dump?!" I scream. She raised her eyebrow. I got up, leaving her in my room. I knocked hardly at Jenna's door. She had been crying.

"Jenna?" I called out uncertainly."Can I come in?" I asked. She did not reply. I pushed open the door. She looked up at me. Her mascara stained eyelases, dripped down her face. I went to her side, rubbing her back. "Don't cry. You are the strong tough sister." I said. She cracked a smile, then she frowned.

"What is it?" I asked. "What did she say?" I asked.

"We might not be sisters any longer." she muttered.

"What?" I asked.

She pulled away from me. "I am moving." she said.

My mouth opened up wide, but no words came out. I stood ther shocked and speechless, and she stood ar a distance, trying not to cry. She was trying to he strong. She knew if she cried, that I would too. A tear falls from my eyes, and rolls down my cold cheek. I sniffed hardly, and shook my head. "Well can't you do anything to stop it?!" I ask alarmed.

"No. They say that I am too old. I need my own space. They told me in two weeks top." She begun to cry, and

I hugged her. There had to be something that I could do. Something...

Chapter 13: One wish-ONE

Jenna was still at school. We had halfday. I was in Callums's room, resting my head on him. I had told him about Jenna and wew were thinking of something we could do.

"We could protest." he suggested.

I look up at him. " How? We cannot stop her from leaving permenantly. We need to buy sometime." I sighed hardly, then started to cry. "I cannot even begin to think about live without her!! It is scary. I will be all by myself. I'll have you. That is the only thing keeping my mind at rest, or else my whole world would be revolving, and spinning around." I looked at him. "This is unfair. I am loosing a sister!" he says to me.

"I am sorry, but there is nothing we can do." he said slowly. I frowned at him, standing up, then I go.

Then it occured to me. We could runaway! I picked up my Ipod. It hadn't really been working properly, but today, a face appeared. The person in the otherside told me,"One wish, is all you have..."

Chapter 14: One wish

When Jenna got back, I got Callum and told them about the wish. "The guy on the other side, said make a wish. Should I take him seriously?" I asked them."Poppy." Jenna shaked her head. By the way, I am Poppy."You are hilarious." She did not believe me. "You haven't had much sleep lately, have you?" Callum said. I frowned at him, then he pat my head. "Poor Poppy." He said. I held the Ipod in my hand, and felt an eletric shock, then it came on. It was the same guy. "Poppy. Make your wish! Your time is running out!!" This time, they saw it that time. Jenna stared at me and Callum looked rather confused. "How does the guy knows what is your wish?" he asked. I had no idea, but the face popped back up. "Just say your wish, or switch off and on the Ipod." "Who are you?" I asked."You will find out in good time." "Wish." I said. Then it occured to me that, time travel would be cool. "I wish, I could travel time." I said,"To find out what happened to our parents." It was idiotic because, I could have said, that Jenna wouldn't leave."

Chapter 15: The quest

Time travel seemed cool at the time, and I thought in my head, that if I could time travel, I could probably stop what happened to my parents, and I wouldn't be in foster care.
After about five minutes, the face popped back up. "Your wish is my command," He said. We weweall speechless. Even me. I was even scared. I was wondering if I was sleeping. Imagining all of this. I pinched my arm, and yes, it hurt. Callum stared at me.
"What?" I snapped.
"You pinched yourself." He told me.
"Yes. I know, and what." I told him back.
"Why?" He asked me.
"I figured, that I was probably sleeping." I said. "This could be one big dream." I continued
The face then began to talk again. "You are not dreaming. This is real. To get your wish, you have to carry out the following. You have to travel to Sommerset. When you get there, you will get furthuer instructions." The face then went. I sighed hardly.
"Where is Sommerset?" I asked cluelessly.
They were both as clueless as me.
"Do you think we should listen?" Jenna asked.
"Well... yes." I answered straight away.
"But it may be dangerous." Callum told me.
"Oh well." I replied.
"But..." He argued.
"Fine! I'll go by myself." I said.
"NO!" Callum said. "I'll come too."
We both looked over to Jenna, who was being quiet.~
"Let's go then." She said. "Let's runaway."

Chapter 16

"Are you sure that we should run away to go on a quest?" Callum asked me when I went into his room, later that day. "Yes!" I said eagerally. "But you might get hurt." he told me. "I am strong. And plus, you and Jenna will be there looking after me." I said. He smiled at me, but it was worried. "How do we do it?" He asked me.. "I have got it all planned out." I explained." Tommorow, is own clothes day. We take all that we need. Water bottles, food. We wear extra clothing. We take anything that we will need.""But they will check our bags." He reminded me."Use an excuse." I said. "Class party, Pe lesson." He came over to me. "You forgot something." He smirked. "What?" I asked. "It is very obvious." He added."What?!" I demanded. "It grows from trees, and has the queen on it? Money?!" I laughed. He went under his bed, picking up a box. He then opened it. "It is one grand. Look after it, for tommorow. They will check for money on me, but you could put it in your shirt pocket." he said. "This is your savings." I said shocked. "You keep it. I have got one hundred saved up." I said. "Take it!" He shoved it in my hand and I laughed. I hugged him. "You are so nice and caring... When you first came, you were moody, and quiet. You were so mean... but I guess that my first impression was wrong." I said. We went to find Jenna in her room.

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