

Lost In Time

People think I am bleak and very dull. They could not be more incorrect. Just because I am a woman does not necessarily mean I am "ladylike". While others resort to the plain activity of walking sensibly, I prefer running and getting myself very muddy. I am Elizabeth Hall from Inverness. I live in a small, croft-like house near Loch Ness in the countryside. I live in the year 1797.

It was a pleasant day when my Aunt Abigail and Uncle Christopher came to visit. "Hello! How are you doing?" I said, greeting them warmly.

"Hello, dear," replied my Aunt Abigail. My mother and father greeted them and then we all sat down. Aunt Abigail started talking. "Me and Christopher came to offer a proposal. We were wondering if you would like to accompany us on a day at Burrafirth Hall!" Everyone was ecstatic about it. "Of course we shall come!" I replied excitedly. So there we were, riding in a carriage on our way to Burrafirth Hall. We were greeted inside by the head maid and immediately taken on a tour. We saw the grand dining room and the views from the balcony. The maid led us to a dusty, old room at the end of the tour. There were a lot of old objects including an opal necklace which I was intrigued by. I picked it up and suddenly I could not feel myself. I was falling into a deep black hole! I let out a loud scream. "AAAAARRRRRRGGGGGHHHHH!!!" I was still falling, then suddenly, THUMP.

I was sprawled across a cobbled street. Where and when, I was not sure. Suddenly, I heard a male voice speaking to me. I saw a man leaning over me with a half worried, half surprised look on his face. "Are you all right Madame?" he said in a thick French accent.

"Where am I? What is the time? Who are you? Where are you from?" I gasped.

"This is Paris in the year 1907. I am Monsieur Lancome. But I do not remember where I am from. I sat up, suddenly intrigued. "How do you not know where you are from?" I asked.

"Because I was not born here and never wanted to come here," he replied.

"I fell into a trap and time travelled here, against my will."

"I must help you sir," I said, standing up, "for I time travelled here as well." The opal necklace was on a cobblestone. "On the count of three, grab hold this neck lace. One, two, three!" We both touched it and I could no longer feel myself again. The next moment, I heard horses clopping and screams echoing all around. "A foreign voice said, "Come with me!" We were led to a tall building

and thrown into a dark cellar. The foreign man said, "You shall be prisoners here tonight, and tomorrow my master Genghis Khan shall execute you."

"We must be in the times of the Mongol Empire!" whispered Monsieur Lancome, "Genghis Khan is one of the deadliest people in this era."

"We must leave. Hold the necklace again," I told him. We rushed through time again and landed in a muddy, smelly medieval street. Houses lined each alleyway and corner. Someone threw a bucket of waste out an open window. It landed on a beggar who was crouched on the ground. He let out a shout of anger. Suddenly, six trumpets in front of a carriage sang a fanfare. A town crier at the front shouted "Oyez! Oyez! I announce the arrival of Queen Elizabeth I!"

"So, this is where we are," I muttered. Another fanfare started as the queen came out the carriage. I and Monsieur Lancome were still on the ground. The queen recoiled in disgust as she saw us. "Who are you?" she asked in an unpleasant tone. We quickly arose and bowed. "You will come with me and be judged in my court." said the queen.

"Touch the necklace!" I shouted, and suddenly we were back in the street in 1907. "I am sorry that I could not find your real home," I said sadly.

"It does not matter," said Monsieur Lancome, "Take me back to 1797 with you and that will make me happier than staying here." We went back to then and he said, "I recognize this place!" He opened the door of a room and said with a sigh, "This is my real home!"

The End