One long day Robert was in the Amazon rain forest and he came across an abandoned cabin. He went inside and he saw a golden stone with ancient markings on it. So he looked for its picture in his ancient book. He found it was called "The wish stone." He read the description. It said it could grant infinite wishes, but you could not leave the forest if you had it. It also said you could wish for anything. So he took the stone and wished for a hunting dog and a dog came running to him and then they were best friends. Then he wished for a nice cabin and then he and his dog walked for a mile and found a nice big cabin. He thought this was great but it also made him grow older very fast. So he threw the stone into the river but he remembered that he wished to have the stone forever. So then he looked in his bag and there it was the stone! He got worried the he would never be able to leave the forest so he wished for him to leave the forest so it took him to African rainforest! Then he smiled the stone into dust the then buried the dust he looked in his pocket and there it was again! So he thought to himself, I will not wish anymore!
He said one more wish for the wish stone to go away it went away it was not in his bag not in his pockets not anywhere! He went back to his city and he lived he would never forget this.
Lucky Pen

Bobby was and still is a smart boy who wears a suit and tie. Bobby was a 4th grade student until he went into 5th grade. When he went into grade 5 he went down to a 5th grade student. Every test he would get a B+ test after test. Until one stormy afternoon he was walking home. He was very cold and scared but he just had to get home. Bobby was nearly home and was glad to be, but then he saw a little shiny pen. So he went over to it. He picked it up and turned the pen around. He then saw in gold writing on the pen "Lucky." Bobby raced home in wonder that this pen was lucky. When Bobby got home he put the pen in his bedside drawer and went to bed.

The next morning he felt great which was unusual because he kept getting B+’s. Bobby took the pen out of his drawer and went to school. Bobby’s 5th class was called 5G and was taught by Miss Goerge. Miss Goerge was pure evil. She blamed innocent kids for drinking her coffee and she makes fake pop up quizzes for us to do. As soon as Bobby sat down Miss Goerge shouted "Pop Quiz!" Bobby was very nervous so he decided to use his new pen in case it was lucky. After the test Bobby got his mark for the test, it was an A+. Bobby started home and locked the door to his bedroom and he said with confidence, "You are..."
Lucky! Bobby was amazed, what he ever so amazed he passed out. The next day he got his stuff for school and left. When Bobby arrived Miss Goerge shouted again “Pop Quiz but this time this test means 25% of your report card.” Bobby was ready for anything as long as he had... “Oh NO!” though Bobby “Were is my pen?” While Bobby was about to pass out. Miss Goerge said “You start the test in 3...2...1 Go!” After Miss Goerge said Go Bobby put his hand up and asked “Can I go to the box Miss Goerge?” “Yes you can but you better be quick!” Ordered Miss Goerge. Bobby speeded home but when he got to the streets they were packed and the lights were broken so he had to jump in so to avoid getting hit when he was running across the road. He body made it across the road. Again Bobby started quickly running home until an angry cat jumped up at him and scratched him. Bobby had to do something quick so he threw the cat in a alumpster.

Finally he got home. Bobby grabbed the pen and got to school and finished the test. When his class got their test results back Bobby got an A+. After school it was stormy and he had to get home until he realized the lucky pen was just in good form he threw the pen away and the weather cleared up. After that, to Bobby knew he made the right choice.
Imagine

4,000,000 BC

My name is Cello. I live on a planet called Winchindo. It is an extremely cold planet, but as you live on it longer, you will get used to it. I am 27 Winchindo years old, but for you I am about 54 years old. One day I went exploring in outer-space. For me I don't have to wear a space-suit. Because space has perfect temperature for our bodies. Also our bodies have learnt how to breathe in space because our planet doesn't have an atmosphere.

I kept exploring through outer-space and I found this planet. It was fully ice but had an atmosphere. I figured that new species of people were living on it. I named them Care Men. They were strong and giant. It looked like they were destroying the planet. I knew I couldn't save them because I couldn't survive in a different habitat. But I knew someone that could. Willmen. Willmen was the only person in the universe that could breathe in oxygen without dying. Except for men.

I got Willmen from the planet called Nigen. It took 2 light minutes. I told him all the drama. He agreed to go into the suspicious planet. We had to save it.
Willmen went into the planet. I sat there waiting for him to come out. He had saved the planet but from then on Willmen was never to be seen again. Now I sit here on this very planet. I have been living on it for 17 Earth years now. I still remember the thing about sixty from 17 Earth years ago. I am coming back to Willmen's grave, wondering how he died. No one knows.
The Time Hacking Book

"Eureka!" John excitedly exclaimed.
"My name will be written in history!"

However, his excitement slowly faded, realizing that his find was not gold but a dusty, old book encased in therock of Beldon's gold mine. After retrieving it, John noticed that it was written in a language that wasn't English. Though, he wasn't certain for he knew little English. John figured he should take it to Lola. She was the only person in the goldfields that he knew of who could translate a few words from the book from anything different dialect. So he traded along to her tent. John knew that he shouldn't be optimistic, however, he couldn't help it. When Lola saw him, she somehow knew he was looking for her and staggered over to him but he tent.

"It's in Pola, which I know little of, although it does, like say, 'he back, I'm dangerous, you be aware time has passed.'" she recited.

Immediately, John appeared to be whisking...
through a black, spectral tornado. Slowly the wind diminished and eventually stopped, flinging him onto wet, mossy grass. John lay dazzled, relishing in the fact that he was alive. Soon he stood up, observing he was near in a gloomy forest. Although he could see a village a mile or so away, the sensory tool was somewhat limited. He had seen a drawing of it, though so he thought it was. Reluctantly, he began to stomp over to the roadway. Halfway, John heard primitive grunting, growling by the second. Bears clawed pounce on him, tearing flesh off his body, blood seeping a way. Just before the attacking beast took his final blow, he disappeared!

John found himself lying leaning on his school desk and his teacher lecturing to him and his classmates about the dangerous wildlife of the forests. It was a dream.
"Hey! James, Sarah, come here!" said the child...

James rolled his blue eyes and looked at his littermate. "We should get out of here," Sarah meowed. The two cats went to the fire-place. The heat warming their tummies. They lay down on the red mat, "I think this is perfect..." James slowed down. Sarah was fast asleep. I should too," he thought. He closed his eyes. But he couldn't sleep. He felt some thing bad would happen soon.

Suddenly, there was a seventh, James eyes flew open. The child had picked them both up, "Let us go!" Sarah giggled. "Kitty! Kitties!" The child quirked and tightened its grip on them. "I'm choking!" James thought. He didn't want to die. He knew he needed to save his and Sarah's life. He bit her...

"Owh!" The child cried. It dropped James and Sarah and ran away. "I'm sorry," James shook out weakly. Sarah screamed again. The parents must have sneaked up but then the parent rushed them out of the house and then on the snow outside the door behind it swiftly...

All was quiet and cold. "Sorry too Sarah," James wrinkled. Then all was black.

Sarah tugged and tugged James into a cave, where he woke up. "Are you okay?" she asked. James didn't respond. He was staring into the cave. He got up and walked over into the dark. Sarah was blinded with light. As she adjusted to the light, a cat was standing in front of her. "Jane? Is it you?" Sarah wondered. Was it her mother?
"Yes it is. But I have a question for you. Why are you not being good pets like I told you to before you lost me?" James the spirit cat said. "We... We tried to"

James stammered. "You are guilty. I see," Jane said as if she were a judge from a court room. "But fear not. I have a gift for you my children." Mist appeared. James and Sarah breathed it in. Blackness happened. "Be good pets my dear." Were Jane's last words.

Lara squealed. The cats were coming back in. But when her dad came in with the cats, he was white as sugar. "Hello," The two cats said. "What?" Lara thought. She can understand them. She ran to them and gave them a hug.

"Share your problems with her." James voice said "she loves you." But James and Sarah were too busy talking to Lara!