Jessa Hawkendale was excited about today for two reasons: one was that today winter break ended and school started. Most kids would be dreading the day with all of their hearts but not her, for some reason she thought that school was fun, probably because it may have sounded mean, but sometimes and mind you only sometimes, she likes to show off.

And that the date was January 9th and that was Jessa’s birthday, she was going to turn eight years old.

Jessa was a morning person but today she woke up especially early. She woke up at four a.m out of excitement for what was going to happen today.

She got up and changed from her “101 Dalmatians” pajamas into a white sweater with small spots of pink, purple, blue, and yellow. And she also slipped into some fluffy velvet red pants.

She brushed her teeth and went downstairs to eat some pretty unhealthy cereal.

When she got downstairs she grabbed the Coco Puffs from the pantry, poured some milk, grabbed a spoon and started eating.

In a few hours her dad came down.

“Jessa! How long have you been down here?” Her dad asked.

“About two hours.” Jessa said, “when can we leave?”

Her dad sighed, “I’ll drop you and your sister off as soon as your sister is ready.” He said.

And luckily her sister Sally, right at that moment, came down wearing a checkered black and white shirt and a yellow pant.

“Well we can go now, right?” She asked.

“Ya, get your stuff I’ll be in the car.” Her dad said.

She went to the car since she was ready.
When she got to the car she sat down in the back seat and put her seat belt on. When the car stopped at her school she basically ran to her science class.

When she got to the science class the teacher Mr. Norm was not there which was strange, Mr. Norm was always 10 minutes early.

The students sat down at their desk and started talking about random things. She didn’t have any friends in science class so she sat in silence and waited for the teacher to come.

Ten minutes later the teacher appeared at the back of the classroom without coming through the front door.

“Students,” said Mr. Norm in a booming voice, “Today if you choose you may stay after school to take a test.” The classroom laughed.

“Why in the world would we want to do that?” Someone in the back of the class yelled.

Everyone but Jessa laughed louder.

“I was getting to that,” Mr. Norm said, “I need a helper to stay after school every day for a project. I can’t tell you what the project is unless I pick you to help me.”

Mr. Norm may have looked like a mad scientist with his uncombed white hair and his lab coat but now he was talking like one too.

“If you’re interested, come to room 109 after school.”

Jessa had decided that she wanted to take the test so when the final bell rang she told her dad that she would be out in 30 minutes and left.

When she got to room 109 she sat down and Mr. Norm started to talk,

“I need you to be honest when you answer these questions. This is serious and I need the person who I pick to answer the questions I will ask you.”

As she looked at the paper she saw there were only two yes or no questions: Do you know who Franklin D Roosevelt is? And can you run for a mile and wake up the next day not sore?

Her answers were yes, and yes.

Mr. Norm took one look at the papers and said,

“Everyone except Jessa Hawkendale may leave, I have not chosen you to help with my project.”
When everyone left Mr. Norm said something that made her think he was crazy,

“I created the first time machine and I need someone who has enough endurance to use it.” He said

She knew what she just heard was crazy but only one question came to her mind,

“Can I see it?” Jessa asked

Mr. Norm smiled, he had never smiled in front of her before.

“I knew I picked the right person.” Mr. Norm said.

Mr. Norm led her to the science classroom. Jessa was confused, she had been in this classroom over 600 times and she had never seen anything weird. She continued to follow Mr. Norm to the window. Mr. Norm slid his hand across the window until he reached a specific spot and pushed down, suddenly the ground they were standing on flipped over and she was falling before you could say the word falling. She screamed but she didn’t know if it came out of her mouth or if she was just hearing what was in her head but over her screaming she heard a faint whisper coming from Mr. Norm.

“Hold your breath and whatever you do, do not open your mouth!”

She did as Mr. Norm had told her and right after she shut her mouth she felt herself drop into a warm liquid. The liquid slowed her fall a lot, she opened her eyes and found herself falling in some sort of orange liquid. She shut them again because the liquid was burning her eyes. She had never seen a liquid like the one that she was falling through.

And then ground, her feet touched sweet solid ground.

“You can breathe and open your eyes now.” Mr. Norm said.

Before Jessa opened her eyes she had to ask one question, “What were we just falling through?”

“Oh well you have the right to know, we were falling through,” He gulped. “Yeti pee.”

“Wait what, that's so gross, you know what I’m not even going to ask.”

knowing that she did as he said and opened her eyes to see something she had dreamt about for four years of her life, she saw a time traveling machine. It had a platform and two arches which crossed in the middle to create a dome like shape, the whole thing was glowing blue
except the rims which were silver so polished that you could see yourself better than you could in a mirror. There was a beam of blue light where the arches crossed.

“Why does it glow blue?” Jessa asked.

“It glows because I’m using monstronium to power the time traveling machine,” Mr. Norm responded, “monstronium is pure energy and it just happens to glow blue. But we have to get started, okay every day I’m going to give you a device to test on someone from the past to save them. Today I want you to test a polio cure that comes in syrup form so you can drink it, you have to test it on Franklin Roosevelt who was the 32nd president and who was diagnosed with polio”

“Now?” Jessa asked

“Yah, you have to get it in his food,” Mr. Norm put a small bottle in my hands. “Only a drop. If you're ready you have to step into the blue light to time travel.” He handed me a remote control.”If you need to leave just press the red button.”

She went into the blue light and the strangest sensation came over her. It was like she was being stretched and compressed at the same time she was stretched in one direction compressed in the other, like a rubber band. The sensation probably only lasted for a few seconds but it felt like an eternity until she snapped back into reality.

She landed at the white house. The first step was she had to get into the building. It would have been easy but there were guards, of course there were guards. She had to somehow distract them but she couldn’t think of any way to distract them. She kicked the dirt, and then it came to her she had found a stone. She grabbed the stone and chucked it far away but not so far away you couldn’t hear it land. When the guards heard the stone drop they ran to see who was there.

She couldn’t believe how easy it was to get into the white house but that was a problem they would have to fix at a different time.

Step two, get to the kitchen, only one problem: she didn't know where the kitchen was. She thought about where it would be convenient to put it for almost an hour but then there was a miracle, someone carrying a plate crossed her, the plate had food in it.

“Who is the food for?” Jessa asked.

“It’s for the president.” She replied.

“I could take it the rest of the way.” Jessa said.

“Thanks,” she said. “The president's office is down the hall.”
Jessa grabbed the plate and when she was far enough away she put only a drop of the syrup into the food.

She knocked on the president's door,

“Sir, I brought your food.” Jessa said.

A man on crutches opened the door,

“Thank you.” He said

He closed the door with a slam.

Since Jessa’s job was done she took out the remote and pressed the red button.

When she pressed the button she closed her eyes and prepared herself for the strange feeling that was to follow but it never came. Jessa opened her eyes and to her horror she was still in the past. She thought for a little about why the remote might not be working and came to the conclusion that it was not working because she was not in the spot that she had originally landed in so she walked outside thankfully the guards were still looking for the rock. She stepped in the spot where she had landed and pressed the red button.

When Jessa got to school she walked to her history class. Her teacher Mrs. Abrems was already starting to talk.

“And if you flip to page 233 in your textbooks you will find a whole chapter on the great miracle of 1935.”

Jessa raised her hand.

“Excuse me Mrs. Abrems but what was the great miracle of 1935?” Jessa asked.

“The great miracle of 1935 was one of Franklin D Roosevelt's greatest mysteries. I’m sure you're all aware that Franklin D Roosevelt had polio at some point?” The whole class nodded, “Well the great miracle of 1935 was something just short of magic, one moment he had polio and the next he was dancing as if he had new legs.”

Hearing this she smiled no one knew why she was smiling but she knew and that was all that mattered.

THE END