

## ***Time Adventures Across the Realms***

*May the world become better, greener, more beautiful, and more peaceful.*

The dishwater in the kitchen whirled,  
and the sound of distant farmland hummed.  
I turned and rolled, annoyed by the humidity.  
Through my hazy eyes, everything was in darkness.

The clock ticked faster,  
the cosmic hands flipping backward.  
Never forwards,  
until it was in the wrong century.  
My world flipped upside-down,  
an illusion to my eyes.  
Swirling and whirling all about.

When at last I could stand,  
nauseous overwhelmed me.  
Head leaning against my shoulder,  
I staggered towards the clearing.

Suddenly, the cool night air  
rose around me.  
The temperature dropped rapidly.  
As I lay flat on an imaginary pillow,  
I realized the way I was flying.

*Off I flew, as light as a cloud.*

I steered myself as I rode the winds.  
Off to the Sahara Desert.  
Cheerful swallows gliding atop my head;  
the distant waterfall splashing upon the rocks;  
orchards of cherry blossoms dancing in the wind.  
Palm trees dotted this oasis,  
painting it green.  
Red and brown figures, of different sizes,  
looked vicious, stalking me.  
Then I realized they were dinosaurs!  
I wonder if we're in the Cretaceous era?

The cosmic hands flipped back again,  
a magnetic pull squeezed me back.  
I willed myself to reach another,  
over to the Arctic Circle.  
All I saw was ice and snow,  
building up to level by level.  
Polar bears stalked the juicy seals,  
hoping to catch a meal.  
Best to see were the woolly mammoths,  
all covered in thick shaggy fur.  
The ice was here all year,  
nothing in its disturbance.  
Saber-toothed tigers with long dagger teeth  
looked quite suspicious.  
I wonder if we are in the Ice Age?

The ticking of the clock started,  
haunting my senses.  
A gust of wind blew me off course  
and sucked me back in time.  
I took myself to take another tour,  
upon the Great Pacific Blue.  
Swooping down,  
I caught my breath,  
as I dived into the ocean.  
From afar, the ocean sparkled in the sunlight,  
so clean, as you can see the fish  
swimming under the turquoise water.  
In a frenzy, shoals of fish  
swarmed around me plenty.  
In a breathing bubble,  
I rose out of the sea,  
joining a pod of dolphins  
as we rode the waves.  
I wonder if this is 10 million years ago?

The sun came down,  
as dusk approached.  
I came back to land,

to enjoy the breeze.  
Stars came out on the big wide plain,  
lighting up the night sky  
like candles flashing.  
No humans in sight,  
except for the constant chatter of  
monkeys and chimps on the palm tree.

I was about to fall asleep  
when a thunderous roar echoed in my ear.  
Before I knew it,  
the ticking of the clock started,  
and I was carried back to my time.

There I was again,  
lying on my little bed,  
in my tiny dark bedroom.  
Looking out the window,  
still, factories dominated the land.  
The moon cut across the night sky,  
disappearing into the black clouds.

I opened my bedroom window,  
trying to enjoy the breeze.  
But now, the hotness  
of the wind rolled into me.  
The moisture and humidity  
unbearably uncomfortable.

Now, my fellow time travelers.  
Now, I hope.  
Could we be as well as before?