

**Time Travel**  
**Writing Competition- Category A**  
**Grace W**  
**Year 3**  
**Meerkat Class**

**Unexpected Georgian Adventure**

“I have never been in a time machine before” I said, as I nervously stepped inside. I had no idea that I was about to set off on the journey of a lifetime. I turned to the unusual looking scientist who was standing near the door to the time machine. The scientist had an exhausted look on his face but he gave me an encouraging smile and beckoned me to come in.

By the way, I had better introduce myself. My name is Joe Grainger and I live in London, in an old, grand house. I live near Buckingham Palace! I am 15 years old and I attend St George’s School, one of the finest schools in the country. I have to wear a ridiculous school uniform and I hate it! The uniform is a blue stripy blazer, knee length shorts and an itchy polo shirt. Who wants to wear shorts at 15 years old! I would like to tell you about the adventure of a lifetime I had the other day. You’ll never believe what happened! As you will already have read, I came across a scientist with a time machine. This story is all about what happened and where I went.

I was very nervous to step inside the time machine. Inside, it was covered in levers, buttons and screens. There were buttons of every colour and size you could imagine, all flashing at once. To be honest, they were hurting my eyes! I had always been interested in history, especially the Georgian era. I had visited many museums and read all the history books there were in the library and at school, as well as at home. So, this seemed an opportunity not to miss!

Next, the scientist hopped back into the time machine and shut the door. With a creak and a clang, the heavy door was shut. With both of us inside, it was a squash and a squeeze. “What era would you like to travel back to?” Asked the scientist in a booming voice. I stopped and had a think. There was only one choice, “the Georgian era!” I replied. What happened next was so strange and it is difficult to explain. But here it goes!

The scientist started talking to one of the screens in a language I couldn’t understand. All around there was a loud buzzing and the floor started to vibrate. The buttons and the lights were flickering like a lightbulb that had nearly run out. I grabbed a bar on the wall so that I didn’t fall over. With a crack, the buzzing had stopped and we were falling in an atmosphere that looked like jellyfish. I wasn’t where we were or what was going to happen. This didn’t look like the Georgian era; I had seen pictures of it! Maybe the scientist had made a mistake, maybe he wasn’t really a scientist, maybe he was an alien instead. He could be an alien scientist! My heart started to pump really quickly; I was petrified! He could have been planning to take me to his alien king! After that, I felt my eyes closing and all I could see was darkness!

After some time, I woke up. I was lying down on a bed and we weren't in the time machine anymore! I wasn't sure where we were! "Thank goodness you're awake," the scientist exclaimed "I was extremely worried!" I gave him another look, his clothes looked very different. He was wearing a black top hat, a long coat, a white shirt with a red scarf tied around his neck and brown stripy trousers. He looked very Georgian like. As I looked down at myself, I was wearing Georgian style clothes too! I looked around the room and noticed that the windows were bricked up. I sat up in the bed and looked at the other things in the room. There was a crackling fire in the fireplace and the bed I was in was very fancy. Although the room looked very different, it felt like a room I had been in before. "Where are we?" I asked scientist. He looked at me and smiled "in your bedroom, but in the Georgian era!". I couldn't believe it! I decided I needed to investigate.

"Can we tour the house?" I asked the scientist. "Of course!" he exclaimed. I didn't know where to go first but I decided to go out into the garden. What I found was mind blowing! My usual garden had been full of weeds, a goal post, several footballs and some wheelie bins! But boy this was so different! It had a pond with a waterfall into it. A private swimming pool was in the extension, not my gaming room anymore! There was a maze and in the middle was a lovely seating area with a beautiful view of the house. Suddenly, I heard somebody's footsteps. "Quickly, come out onto the street and pretend to be a local!" I shouted to the scientist.

We ran out onto the street but the street was different to what it normally looked like! The one difference was that it was empty! The cobbled street had human waste and horse manure on it, it stank like rotten eggs! "Oi you," a man shouted at me "Wanna 'elp?" "Of course, I'd love to!" I exclaimed. I went with the stranger and decided to ask him something. "What are we doing?" I asked. "We are re-desinin' Buckingham Palace, young sir." He told me. I suddenly felt like I was going to be part of something very important!

We strolled down the estate until we got to Buckingham Palace. It was sooooo different! "In here, sonny" the stranger said "My name is Eliot and you are?" "Joe Grainger, Sir!" I exclaimed. "Haven't seen you around here, Joe" Eliot told me. "I'm just visiting" I replied. We were inside a huge house now. "This is it now Joe," said Eliot "The new king, George IV, saw you outside and asked me to come and get you. Go in that room, the king is waiting to see you'.

I walked slowly towards the door and gave it a nervous knock. A booming, deep voice called out to me 'Come'. I carefully turned the knob on the door and stepped into the room. When I saw the King, he was sitting in his chair, I bowed down to him.

"Ah, it's you" the King said. "I was waiting for you to come with Eliot." I looked at the king carefully and gave him a nervous smile. "I hope I am not being rude sire, but why have you called for me not another of the workers?" I asked him cautiously. The king explained that he wanted me because I thought I looked interesting and very clever and would have some good ideas. I suggested that the king should have an arch made of marble in the centre of his Forecourt at the palace. I also explained how this could be built gave my idea of what it would look like. The king was very impressed and he also requested that we put statues either side of the arch to welcome people as they arrived at the palace. He asked me to design them!

I raced off back to the building site to begin my designs. I had always enjoyed art, but not as much as history. I tried to remember my many trips to Buckingham Palace so I could draw the marble arch as it should look. The other builders thought it was a very good idea and they were delighted that were chosen to build them. We worked so hard creating this

magnificent structure and developing the marble into the correct shape. I had never worked so hard whilst having fun in my life. Slowly, the day turned into early evening and I heard the scientist approaching me. He looked very serious and panicked. "Quick, we must return to the time machine now or it will go without us and we will be left here forever!" Although I really loved being a part of history, I wanted to go back and see my parents so I quickly raced behind the scientist back to the time machine. Inside, it wasn't as bright as the first time I had been in it but the buttons were still flashing and the cogs were whirring. The scientist began speaking to the screens again and I suddenly felt very tired!

After some time, I felt a bump and we had landed back on the ground. I opened the door widely and ran outside. I was right next to the modern-day Buckingham Palace! I looked at the marble arch and I felt a tinge of pride in my stomach because I was now a part of history! I turned around but the scientist and the time machine had vanished! I suddenly felt very hungry and raced home for my dinner. In the garden were my parents and grandparents and I ran to give them a big hug. I told them about my adventure but I'm not sure they believed it! I will always remember that amazing day from this day on!

The End