

Name- Benjamin P Granger

Pen Name- None

Email –grangerbenjamin8@gmail.com

The Roses of the Dreamer

By Benjamin Granger

Preface

In a time long ago an inventor was sitting by in his workshop, thinking about his next great idea for a machine that someday might possibly change the world.

While he didn't know exactly where to begin, he became very inspired by how the world was being shaped around him.

He was hard at work thinking about his next idea for something that could inspire others possibly inspire his whole town and the villages beyond it. He was at the point where his mathematical calculations might amount to only more confusion, but one night he developed a plan.

He was in his small workshop devising a unique equation that would literally solve the quantum mechanics of time travel.

Although he knew that half of his inventions were beyond imagination before companies and nearby apprenticeships could ever dream of such things, he at least knew that he was doing something for the sake of helping the advancement of science.

But, he also knew that his time was short, and although he had all these ideas stirring in his head from time to time both the church and the government of the Italian peninsula believed he was out of his mind.

He was planning on giving up, but the time would come soon for him to sign over to the demands of the church and his government or else he would have to face grave consequences.

The project for the time mechanism equation was written perfectly within his book, but the authorities were already coming to take the book away.

He didn't have much time before he would soon come in to find out the secrets that were hidden in his workshop. The equation was written inside the leather bound book and he was hoping that someday it would be passed on for another century, possibly to his ancestors, but he unfortunately was out of answers for the future because the church had already taken him away at the moment.

Chapter 1-

In a small library across the street from a nearby pastry shop and a small convenience store, there are people walking around reading books of all sorts, and sifting through papers galore of novels, documents, online documents, and notebook papers.

There are two people on the other hand, who are reading as well, but also learning about great inventors of the past. These two men are not a part of any club, and they both are interested in science and philosophy.

Although, they do study quite often, and they enjoy reading many different books at a time, they also enjoy just having a conversation, and learning about the world around them. The two men, who are sitting at the table, are Jake and Kyle. Kyle is more interested in Sci-Fi, than Jake. Jake on the other

hand, takes more of an interest in the romance and also more dramatic works, and action. They both sit at the library reading together.

Taking a quick glimpse at the time, Kyle picks his books and tries to alert Jake about going home. It's getting late, and its five thirty, said Kyle. It will be open for a few more hours, won't it? , said Jake.

"I believe it's closing in twenty minutes, it says I on the nearby door", said Kyle. "I thought that it was just for computers?" said Jake. No, it's almost time for the library to close, said Kyle.

Both Kyle and Jake agreed that it was time to leave, so they picked up their things, including their books, and backpacks, and started to head out. Only one thing I forgot, said Jake. "What is it?" said Kyle. "I forgot my headphones, and those headphones that I used", said Jake. "Ok, but be quick, we only have ten minutes", said Kyle. Jake rushed as fast as possible, without running to a nearby staircase to get back to the floor where their stuff was. He had

almost made it, when he saw a crowd of people in front of him.

He stands near the balcony waiting for the crowd to move. After about five seconds, he finally has enough room to move about around to the next area, where his stuff is. He doesn't find any of the CD's and the music player he left yet, but he does find something else of interest.

The library was filled with different books, and Jake thought grabbing one before he left to go home with Kyle. He took a glimpse at the right and then a little to the left. Then he finally found what he was looking for when he approached the third table across from the left and he decided to grab it and head out to the first floor.

He noticed something that was from his things, and it was a book not a paperback, and it was a rather lame in design; there was no indication on the front of what it was about. He took a glimpse at the book while he was packing up his things.

Jake started to get into the book while the time passed, and several lights far ahead of him were already going off. He was really into the book's contents and he started to research it almost. He didn't really recognize many of the people listed in the book, but one person in particular in the book, ha apparently caught his interest.

The man was a famous inventor, Marconi, the inventor of the radio, and he thought about jotting down a few notes before he left so he could do research later. He read only one or two more pages, before someone came by and tapped him on the shoulder.

It was a librarian advising that the library would close in five minutes. Jake realized this, and then got up from the desk, and passed through the nearby hallway with his pack back and his headphones then walked down the stairs to where Kyle was.

Jake came down the stairs, and noticed a few small crowds leave the library while he searched for Kyle. Kyle was nowhere to be found, but he saw someone waiting for out on the other side of the library. He didn't want to make a mistake of approaching the wrong person, but he had a feeling that it was Kyle.

Kyle was apparently on the other side as he started to recognize his face. He got closer to the guy, and when the turned around leaning against a water fountain, he realized that it wasn't him. He couldn't find Kyle anywhere, but suddenly when he turned around he was right in front of him.

Hey, Kyle said to Jake, where have you been? , asked Jake. "Nothing, I was browsing around and noticed there was a nearby coffee sale outside the library, that's why it took me a while to come back", said Jake. They both talked a little while walking out of the library.

They both approached the nearby street corner near the library, and they walked down the sidewalk to be near the parking lot where the car was. Jake was so interested and also fascinated with the book he found out at the library, he couldn't help but mention it to Kyle.

Hey, Jake said to Kyle. "I have something, it's a book", said Jake. "What kind of book?" , said Kyle. It's some kind of book on great inventors of the past, and also a few recent ones as well.

There Recent? , said Jake to Kyle. "Yeah, it's very interesting; I even found this one on Marconi, the inventor of the radio", said Jake. "Don't know much about Marconi, I don't think I have heard of him though", said Kyle. They both looked over the book, while walking down the sidewalk to the nearby parking lot. The traffic that was near the sidewalk smelled and both Kyle and Jake could sense the stench of the gasoline.

They both didn't mind the smell of traffic as they approached the nearby parking lot to find their car. It was actually Kyle's car, but Jake sometimes drove him home. He couldn't help but wonder how some of the inventors came up with ideas that we take for granted.

They both read the book a little while in the car, and soon they were off to go home. Jake couldn't wait to research the information from the book on his computer. He was most interested in Marconi and also Newton's books.

They were soon on the highway driving past Stapleton to a nearby freeway exit that was near a road that leads to their home. After about five minutes, they were near the main road that leads to their house. They couldn't wait to see the information they wrote down in more detail on the computer, since he would type it on Google search.

After approaching the nearby street where Kyle's home was, Jake read through the book more, and then started to flip through it as the car came into the garage after going through the driveway.

Both Kyle and Jake left the car and went inside the house. Kyle realized how interested Jake was with the particular book. He could not recognize some of the inventions in the book, but he did know Newton and Marconi.

"I could really get into this", said Jake to Kyle. They both sat down for a moment on the couch and they contemplated having a time to read over the book before watching television. They both agreed that it was a good book, and Jake takes the book to another room near the hallway and the living room. He at first turned on the computer, and then pulled out the papers.

Jake put his hand on the mouse and then glued his eyes to the monitor, and then started the search online while he slowly browsed through the information that he found in the book and some other books at the library.

The search on Google only brought a lot of average information about the inventors, but he noticed one interesting detail that caused him to click on the link, one thing lead to another.

At first he found a link that lead to a biography on Benjamin Franklin, and how it leads to his discovery of electricity. He also found out how to conduct electricity, but the person who actually invented it, was a guy named Gilbert. He kept his face glued to the screen, and went though the website other information, hoping to find some more details to what he wrote down.

Meanwhile, Kyle is in the living room watching television, and he is also flipping through different channels to see what is on. He doesn't find anything of interest yet after flipping through five or six channels, but he does happen to notice one channel in particular.

It's the History Channel, and it was airing a special on Da Vinci, and how he was both a great seeker of knowledge, but also a talented interpreter of ideas from both the past and the present.

He was actually so caught up in the show; he decided to keep watching it. After the show concluded, Kyle walks up stairs to see what Jake is doing in the upstairs bedroom. Kyle quietly walks to the top floor of the house, and sees that Jake's room is open. "Maybe his was right, it is about time that we should stop building machines", said Kyle.

“I did hear that there would be another episode on Da Vinci as well”, said Jake. “Yes, but I don’t know if he was as smart as Nostradamus was though”, said Kyle. Maybe he was, said Jake. They both tried to agree on whom was actually smarter, while Jake played around on the computer, particularly games, but occasionally looking back at the information, he was supposed to read.

After doing his essay for school, he finished up with his research report as well, and then wrapped up the day with a little cola, and read a book before going to bed.

Both Kyle and Jake were both interested in Da Vinci and Nostradamus. Although they were two different people, it was quite intriguing how they both happened to be so smart, but also seemed to have been able to predict the future as well. They both went to their separate beds, and went to sleep.

They both ate their breakfast, and contemplated if they would get a good grade on their reports, and also be on the debate team as well.

They both eat breakfast, and Kyle reads the paper while Jake picks out a section to read other than the front page, which Kyle was reading. While reading the paper, Kyle taps Jake on the shoulder to ask him a question.

What is it? , said Jake. “I read something; it’s an article you should read for a minute”, said Kyle. He picks up the front page, after Kyle leaves it on the desk, and he starts to read the article that he pointed out. The article was short and a little brief, but Jake was able to understand the article. Wow, somebody actually won the grand prize at the science competition at the local fair, said Jake. “Yeah, it’s the first one at the fair”, said Kyle.

“It’s hard to believe they would finally move to the fair instead of the local college”, said Jake. “Not really their on a budget, so it’s actually not the surprising”, said Kyle. Why did they move it so soon though? “I remember that there were only five science competitions in this town”, said Jake.

“There have been actually a lot more than that in fact there has been a competition almost every year”, said Kyle. Wow, Really? , said Jake. “Yeah, it’s just they have to do it in nearby communities, because of funding”, said Kyle. “That makes sense, but I think it’s only the fifth competition, right?” said Jake. “Yes, but that’s just for Stapleton, it’s been held in at five other neighboring towns”, said Kyle. After a while of discussion, the two guys finished their breakfast, and decided to head out for work. Kyle brought his lunch with him, and Jake just decided to get some food later. They left out the door, eventually after eating.

They both got into their cars and drove off to work. They both had enough gas to drive to work although Kyle's gas meter was almost full while Kyle's gas meter was almost full, while Jake's was half empty. They both were anxious to get to work, and they didn't speed or attempt to run past stop signs to get there. They were going to be a little late which is why they were both so anxious.

Although Kyle was mostly thinking about work, Jake on the other hand was thinking about contacting the library about the book that they found particularly because it didn't have a name. He was also concerned with making sure he had all his files at his place of employment which was the local department store called Fred's where he was one of the manager's. His cousin worked at the local bank where he was also an employee although not a manager. They both eventually made it to work on time, and they were ready to work.

Kyle was out of the car, and he quickly walked over to the door, and there was a few people coming outside so he opened the door for them. He went inside and grabbed the first few files that he needed to work on from the employee who walks around and hands them out.

He thought that he would finally stop getting messages from his boss who was the owner of the bank called politely enough Stapleton Bank and Trust or just Stapleton Bank. He didn't waste any time getting on the files that needed work and he signed away at papers that were handed to him. Meanwhile, Jake sits at his desk, and remembered that he left some his files by accident at home including the ones that were needed to close a few accounts for the week. He was already to go in just a few hours, and he decided to call Kyle for a few minutes to tell him that he may actually get a raise. At first, Kyle didn't pick up, but eventually he did, and he heard about the good news.

Wow that's great, said Kyle as he listened in to his cousin over the phone. After the excitement mostly ended when his boss gave him more paperwork to do he gave Jake quick congratulations, and then went back to work. After a long day, and several hours of work, Jake become tired and decided to end work just a little early a few minutes before closing time.

His cousin Kyle was already in his car and riding home from work. They both were already on the road by eight thirty, and by nine they both were home. Kyle sat down at the table and read a magazine while Jake listened to the radio, and was looking around for his particular book that he discovered at the library. He searched through a long mountain of papers and books that he kept in his room hoping to remember where he left it. He still couldn't find it after five minutes, and thought Kyle had it.

They both knew about the science competition coming up, and Jake was interested in competing even if it was the second competition, and the first one already came to an end. There's two competitions, but there can be only one winner, said Kyle, who was actually very anxious to see Jake win, although he wasn't sure what project he was going to choose.

As Jake came down the stairs searching for his book, Kyle asked him about the competition. "Somebody already won first place, you think you can compete?" said Kyle. Jake although a little confused about where his book was nodded his head with a look of approval. "Sure if I could just find that book though", said Jake. Why are you so concerned about a book? , said Kyle. It's very interesting to me even though it doesn't have a title and the author is not even listed, said Jake. "No title, no author what kind of book is that?" said Kyle.

At first, Kyle was quite puzzled at Jake for finding such a strange book, and how it could end up at the library in the first place. “Maybe, it you should return the book, it seems very creepy to me, especially since it has no author”, said Kyle.

At the moment, Jake told Kyle to relax, and he told him where he found the book at the library. Seriously, if a book doesn't have a title, and no author, you should take it back, said Kyle. Jake had no choice but to agree with Kyle after a brief argument although he was starting to be intrigued by the book's opening contents.

Kyle eventually left to go upstairs, and get some shut eye while Jake sits back on the chair in his room, and eventually after about ten minutes of searching, he finds the book right where he left it in the morning.

At that moment Jake became so tired he stopped reading after about two pages, and he checked the clock to see what time it was before he went to sleep. He chewed on a piece of gum before heading off to sleep, and left the book on the desk while the night was getting more luminous from the stars, and the moon appeared in the night sky.

He tossed and turned a little, and the wind from the window actually was strong enough to crack the door open a little and it even flipped the pages back inside the book. He didn't bother to notice the wind was bringing its breeze on him as well, since he was already more than half asleep. He stopped tossing and turning after the wind settled down, although he was already comfortably falling into a deep sleep. The next morning came, and the rays of the sun came through the window.

Jake awoke the next morning to the bright morning rays that came across the floor through the window almost in an instant as he was coming awake. The sun was blaring in his face, and he slowly looked out the window to watch the sunrise, and he even saw a few neighbors walking down the nearby sidewalk and kids running up and down the nearby playground using the swing set and the monkey bars.

He was quickly in a good mood, and after brushing his teeth and taking a shower he slowly walked down the stairs to check if Kyle had already finished breakfast. To his surprise he was not there, and he found a note left on the fridge saying he would have to leave early, and skip breakfast since they changed his schedule. He was still a little surprised, but eventually he poured a bowl of milk, and cereal, and had his breakfast.

After a few minutes, and checking his watch, Jake got up and left out the door, and didn't think so much about the book that he found, even though the interest in the science competition was still on his mind.

He quickly went inside of his car, and drove to work as always. But as he was driving, he suddenly remembered that he needed some gas since he was half full on a tank of gas yesterday and almost empty today. Then he suddenly knew that it was also going to be time to return the book from the local library since they were due by the fifteenth of August, and it was the fourteenth. He didn't really get excited about returning the books, but he still was going to take the unknown book to the authorities there for a thorough examination. He almost couldn't wait to discover how the book originated, even though it was very average from its contents.

He felt like the boss was satisfied, so he pulled back the chair, pulled his tie a little, and then went out the door to hop into his sweet ride and drive home for the day. He couldn't be more proud of his accomplishments and was just as happy for Kyle for his achievements as well although Kyle was still not near a raise yet.

He told him that he would be promoted pretty soon, eventually when they have enough work from him. He thought that Kyle should have been promoted a lot sooner even though he switched jobs within the last months. He was already at home soon enough, and he opened the mailbox before he decided to come inside. He didn't find anything interesting at first, there was only a couple of bills, and Kyle's paycheck that he didn't pick up from work a few days back. But he slowly flipped and searched through the rest of the mail he found something that was an eye catcher.

He slowly read the label, and it was a message from the local college saying he was qualified for the science competition next week. Jake almost jumped in joy, and he became more excited over the fact that he was accepted.

He quickly read the rest of the letter, and then went over to the kitchen inside the house to tell Kyle the good news. After Kyle found out while he was talking over the phone, he told him he was proud of him, but not clear about what his project would actually be consisting of. He told him not to worry about it since he had already sent the plan in weeks ago, and even had an extra copy inside the desk in his room. Kyle told him congratulations once more before hanging up. Jake quickly thought about how well he would do and then with a smile on his face walked upstairs to find the plan for the science project.

He quickly walked up the stairs to locate the plans, and thought they would be where he left them yesterday. He quickly searched through a mountain of paperwork to find his project, and after searching through the paperwork, he only found some documents and writing that he was going to use for history class.

He didn't give up though, and continued his search hoping it would turn up sooner or later, and he would be able to put something together. After ten minutes, and feeling slightly discouraged, he suddenly noticed a document in a red and white box above the bookcase in his room. He pulled out the box, and to his surprise, the plan for the project was sitting there waiting for him all along. He quickly searched through the box attempting to find the right page to start off the project since it was somewhat complex.

Kyle was almost home since he was it about eight thirty, and sometimes he came home a little early, and also the first to usually be in bed. He didn't mind him knowing about the project, but he kept the scientific files under the bed so he wouldn't search through them.

He was also a little tired after reading through the complex plan which he would attempt to work on tomorrow. After reading another book, he quickly fell asleep anticipating another day. After the book which was the unknown one suddenly drops to the floor while he was asleep in the chair, he wakes up and quickly picks it up and returns it to the desk.

Then he slowly falls back to sleep not thinking he book could have supernaturally fell on the floor, and he was soon off into dreamland. The night was the same as always, but the wind once again blew the book open.

After several hours of sleep, Jake was dreaming away from the fact that he might do very well at the science competition. He personally felt that although his project for a fusion car engine would be number one, he knew there were other competitions besides himself.

He couldn't let that stop him though from achieving his dream, and he felt good feelings throughout the night from his dreaming. He awoke the next morning to the same sunrise he felt almost every day, and did consider the fact that he would have to make his own breakfast again if Kyle was already gone.

After a moment of thinking near his bed stand, Jake got up and walked down the stairs to the nearby kitchen. He put his food down on the table that Kyle actually left for him to eat. He pulled the paper out from the other side of the table, and he read the day's headlines. He came into a brief shock when he read a short article.

After reading the article, he remembered that the street where the incident occurred was not that far from the local college. The incident was basically a short fight after a car hit someone's home. Although it was really a shock at first since it was a small town, he eventually got over it, and went on with his day.

He eventually put the paper down and then put on his shoes and went out the door. He didn't actually consider the possibility that his book had any value since its contents were so bland and average, but he took the book with him anyway, and then headed to his car.

The book apparently was written by someone who knew a lot about science, and he was curious to know who really wrote the book. He quietly flipped through a few chapters of the book, and decided that he would send it back to the library although some of the contents did catch his eye. Some of the contents even seemed like they would be helpful to his science project.

The day passed by quickly although while at work, Jake thought it was passing by a lot slower. He quickly glanced through some extra paper files that he found in the mountain of files, and then happened to come across a peculiar one.

It was the account for the basic 401 K, which he didn't think would be inside the stack. After work was over, and everyone left early for the day, Jake called Kyle from his desk to check up on how he was doing.

The phone rang and eventually Kyle picked up although a little less enthusiastic as usual, because of the heavy workload and shorter breaks. After they talked for a while, Jake hung up, and then put all the files together neatly and stepped out the door. He decided it was time to head out to the library and return the books, and also take the mysterious book for an examination. After about fifteen minutes, he made it to the library.

He quickly opened the car door, and walked over to the drop off box to return the books. He pulled out a small but of change to get a soda before heading out to check with the library specialist to examine the book that he found.

They examined the book after he sent in to the circulation at a nearby desk. They told him that he would have to wait about a day, because of other people who needed book looked at, and he would get an email conformation saying the name of the book, the author, and any other biographical and bibliographical information from the book and the author.

He slowly walked down the long isle after returning the book, and hoped they would tell him sooner or later who made the book, even though he slowly let it go from his mind as the day progressed. He sat down in a chair while Kyle came home from work, and then took a short nap.

The day then passed by as Jake walked down the street to get to the parking lot. Later that day after he came home and passing through some minor traffic on the highways and roads, he sat and skimmed over a short book.

The email wouldn't come until the next day, so he had no choice but to sit and wait until had a conformation at work tomorrow. At the moment he just packed up his things so he could be ready for school on the weekend.

He also considered moving out which he thought of as an option since he was making enough money to be independent from Kyle. He wasn't quite ready to say goodbye though since he was always with his cousin since he was a child. Now the time seemed right to eat dinner, and then attempt that science project, but he was still a little hesitant to do it because of the very likely possibility that it wouldn't work.

After finishing his meal, Jake walked right upstairs and attempted to take the initiative on his science project. He already had all the plans to build it, but he didn't know exactly how to get started since the project was complex and he also needed to go down to the hardware store to buy about one third of the parts and tools he still needed.

He already had half of the tools that he needed, but he still didn't even come close to even getting started without all the parts and tools. He also knew that a fusion engine for a car had been attempted many time before in the past, but they were all unsuccessful although a very close prototype was built once a few years ago which was 2005, and it had almost worked, but still unfortunately was still dependent on oil which seemed to him a commodity that people would never stop using, even well into the future. He tinkered around with the parts while reading the plans.

After a while of tinkering and trying out a few of the old parts while reading the plans, he decided it was time to leave for the hardware store. He pulled the old hat that he wore out of the old drawer that was near his dresser, and then pulled out the list the he left inside his desk, and then left out the door.

After reading through the list, he turned on the ignition to his car and went down the main road to the nearby hardware store. He didn't mind the traffic, but he still wanted to get there before nightfall, since they advertised on television the parts and tools would be sold at half price.

He drove up the nearby lane and then came near the curb to make his turn. He didn't see any stop signs or red lights, which took off a little tension, and he relaxed on the drive over to the store.

He thought the best deals would be in the evening, which is what was advertised on television, and they were offering coupons to people who brought products before eight thirty at night.

He didn't mind paying without the coupons, but he still wanted to save some money since he was going to purchase several parts. He easily found a nearby parking space and he drove in. After a while of browsing at the store, he found everything that he needed, and was almost done in no more than twenty five to thirty minutes.

What seemed like a big task actually turned out to be a minor one since he found all the parts and tools that he needed in a short period of time. He put all the different parts on the checkpoint scanner and then he left to get to work at home. The time was about seven o'clock, and he hurried in a rush to get home.

He was almost home, but as he approached the house with the headlights on his car on, he noticed the Kyle was not home just yet. It was only seven thirty and he then remembered sometimes he wasn't home until about eight thirty, so he went inside and then went upstairs to get to work.

While he was working he munched down on a candy bar, and also ate some peanuts from a bag. He then noticed that he left the computer on, and wanted to turn it off, so he wouldn't be distracted. But, when he moved the mouse, he saw a message pop up on the screen.

It was just a warning for a virus check, and he found no messages yet in the online mailbox. He did remember that the computer was using old virus detection software and it made sense that the message popped up on the screen. He put his hands and fingers together, and started working.

The parts seemed like they were simple enough to work with, and he put together all the different components almost in a snap. He did have to recognize a few of the new tools but he was getting the feel for it very quickly.

By midnight when Kyle had already went to bed, he had already put together half the project, and wanted to go to bed so he could work on it the next night, but he was so excited, he almost couldn't stop.

After putting together most of the basic components, he saw the finished product right before his eyes, but was already asleep by the time he almost finished. Some of the glue and other household products dripped and were running on the newspaper as the quickly started to fall asleep and was out of touch with the project. He didn't notice that the machine was apparently already conducting electricity after a few sparks came out and then disappeared.

Then the machine went back to being dormant, and the cold air from the outside came through the window, and Jake didn't make a move or a peep as the night progressed. What seemed like a very exciting and groundbreaking discovery would soon turn out to be the adventure of his life.

After several hours of sleep, Jake awoke from his chair and noticed the machine sitting there on the newspaper. He didn't catch a glimpse of the machine giving sparks last night, but definitely had a feeling that it just might work.

The sun was not as bright the morning, because of a little fog, but the day cheered up by the mid morning to mid afternoon when both Kyle and Jake were at work the Thursday. He couldn't help but consider the face the invention might help him gain money and fame as well.

As Kyle was busy at work, and Jake was looking at his computer for the email he needed to see, something was happening at the house. The fusion engine was actually starting to come alive since it was already plugged and almost fully charged.

They both concentrated on their jobs, and Jake searched through email while Kyle searched through more paperwork and files. Jake didn't find the email which was strange since he was told it would be sent by the next day.

He was still patient though and looked through other emails as well. The most unusual aspect he remembered from the book was the fact that it didn't even have an ISBN and no bar code. He was almost relentless to find the truth and he even tried to gather some information from a few other books to try and gain a little insight into the origin of it.

Wait, he said to himself as he clicked on a link to a history related site. The website was on Da Vinci, one of the author's that was listed in the group. He thought the book could be linked to something to do with him, but he didn't want to get himself in too deep, especially into facts that he didn't understand.

After the research was about over which was thirty minutes, the boss tapped into his phone and told him he needed to see him in his office. He walked over to the boss's office and they began to have a talk.

The boss actually called him in to congratulate him on all his hard work and he even pulled out a drink from a freezer under his desk to congratulate him. Although Jake as excited, he couldn't be more proud of the company's work as well, and the told the boss goodbye as he left with a drink in his hand.

Jake quickly walked out the door and then was backing to his seat a few doors down from the boss's office. He read through the rest of the emails and he soon discovered weight loss plans, and one final one which seemed like what he was looking for.

After twelve hours of work, Jake was ready to go home once again, but an email finally appeared on the screen as he turned his back to go home. It was the email from the library staff, after he heard the noise, but actually misstated for junk for a second since he was so tired.

Then he was about to leave, but as he left he thought about if the last one actually had any importance. So, he slowly walked inside while the lights were being turned off and everyone was leaving to go home. It was from the library when he checked, and just as he began to read it a man knocked on the door telling him it was time to leave.

We have to close, said the man in a suit and a tie. Jake quickly just shut down the computer before he time to finish reading the whole thing and left out the door. He followed the rest of the last of a few employees in the office out of the door, and was a little stressed that he couldn't read the whole thing.

After the store closed for the night he picked up the cell phone in his car, and decided to call Kyle one more time. Kyle wasn't there and it was unusual for him not to pick up the phone after work.

He turned on the ignition and drove home. He was happy the boss was going to promote him and provide a raise, but he was also anxious to finish reading the whole email at home. After about two hours, after eating dinner at home, and ran upstairs to see his invention and use the computer.

He quickly took a glance at the machine in his room, and the computer which was off, although it was on in the morning. He tried to make the machine come on, but it seemed hopeless at first.

After a few failed attempts he was already online attempting to search for the email, and the machine suddenly started to blow sparks again as he searched through the emails.

The email only read library books returned, and it didn't mention anything about the mysterious book. What he did notice was the yellowish green light come on when he machine started to spark a little. The machine seemed like it was working, and he knew that it was fully charged from the light and all the sparks. Great, said Jake, as Kyle was already home walking up the stairs to see what he was doing. He took one look at his invention as was amazed.

Kyle then went downstairs to eat what he cooked in the microwave. Meanwhile, Jake looked over the plans and he thought about actually using for a profit, but wanted to win the competition before he did anything else.

Jake quickly put all the plans together back in the box, but as he slowly put everything back in it's place he noticed another email suddenly appeared on the screen before he was done. It was actually the criminal records department in connection with the library saying the book was not in any of the records.

He was in some shock and also scared he quickly read through the new email. This time it was saying that the email would have to be send back with a signature so he could be there to clear his name from possibly stealing the book. He signed it with a special pin, and then it was sent.

Then he quickly closed the email after signing the statement and then turned off the computer. He walked down the stairs to eat dinner with Kyle, and then pulled a dinner for himself to eat so he could have a drink and conversation with him.

The conversation went on, and Kyle began to discuss his growing affair with a woman he met at the office. Although they haven't went on a date he did mention that he liked her. As the day went on, Jake couldn't help but mention that he have to be on the nightshift tomorrow, but he didn't mention the email that was about the criminal investigation into the unknown titled book.

He didn't know why the book didn't even have a title, but was beginning to understand the purpose of it and what it was trying to get across. He quickly read through a few other books, and one magazine that mentioned the possibility of space travel to distant galaxies.

Jake didn't bother to read anymore during the night since he would have to at school bright and early for a test. He did not skip breakfast, but he only had time for a short meal which consisted of an egg, one hash brown, and a bowl of cereal.

It brought him a little more energy to do better and have better stamina on the test. He didn't know exactly what he would make on the test, but felt that he would get through it just fine.

He already studied up for it the past few week, and even went through free tutoring sessions to be prepared. When the time came for the test, he carefully looked at the test, and the questions before jotting down any answers.

He thought that the test was hard at first, but after a few moments of answering the tough questions he felt like he could answer some.

Then suddenly by the time the class bell rang, he was already done and ready to turn in the test and after he turned it in, he felt confident that he would get an A. The school bell stopped ringing, and Jake walked outside the school to meet Kyle.

Hey, he said to Kyle. Kyle quickly approached him, and attempted to ask him about the test. What do you think you made on the test?, said Kyle. I am not sure, but I probably aced it.

They both walked off down the street to their cars and quickly discussed some small talk before leaving. I got a movie you should see, I rented it, said Kyle. No thanks, got to make sure that the inventions is safe to use, said Jake. They both left, and Kyle quickly drove down the other way probably going the other way to get home. Jake on the other hand thought about if he would have to pay a fine, when he finally came to see any evidence about the book.

The road was pretty clear as Jake drove home. He noticed the road signs were a little different because the road crews were doing construction on several road around town.

After driving home, Jake was ready to find the truth tomorrow about what the book really was, and he prayed that he wouldn't get charged with anything.

Only one thing seemed like it would be unresolved, it's actually origin since their was no author or title. He didn't think the examination would really go anywhere, but couldn't just say that it was magic which seemed crazy to him.

He took a few notes that he been jotting down about Da Vinci, and he attempted to reason out how it could match with both findings inside the book, and even some of his plans. He couldn't give up, but his search for truth still turned up with more facts and less answers.

The search continued online until he basically became so exhausted from researching different facts that he felt it would be hopeless. He decided he should get some sleep and work on the rest in the morning before school.

Then he waited in a period of silence to find out the result of a few more searches, and still found the same information about Da Vinci, but not a clue connecting it with the book that he found at the library.

He went to bed, and was still anxious to know about what he made on the test before heading out to the library. Then at that moment it started to rain, and it hit the window pane almost making Jake lose his sleep while he tossed and turned a little. He couldn't hear the raindrops that well since he was dreaming, but he could sense the movement coming toward his window which was the wind sweeping some cold air beside him.

Wait?, Kyle said, the next room over. He found something and it happened to be just him trying to play some acoustic guitar, and he apparently found the right note.

Jake was sound asleep and after about an hour and fifteen minutes, Kyle stopped the instrument and went back to bed. The whole place was then peaceful and quiet not to mention serene and they were both blissfully asleep.

The next day, Jake wakes up and moves down stairs quickly as possibly anticipating his grade on the test, and also the book.

He moves out of the house, after eating a short breakfast, and then putting on his hat that he wears sometime. After waiting for the traffic to let up, he went right past the library before heading off to school. At school, he sat down at the desk, and waited for his test to be returned. After about five minutes, it was finally near his seat. The test was brought over to his desk for him to look over, and keep. He made an 85 B and was looking over to try and understand why he didn't make an A. He went

to the teacher try to ask a question, but he was in a large line, and the teacher he already left for the day.

After the day went coming to a close he slowly walked over to the local library with wasn't that far from the college to ask some questions, and hoping to understand the book he was reading. At first glance he only saw a few a people picking out books, and moving different titles up and down the shelf.

He tried to see if there was anyone there to help him, but he really felt like he would be lost for a while since the time for the library to close would be in twenty five to thirty minutes. Then someone finally approached him and told him to move to the backroom office. The man pulled him into his office, and then while he was in the seat, he pulled out the familiar brown and black book he had been reading.

“Where exactly did you pick up this book”, asked the professor who worked inside the library. Am not sure how it got into the library circulation, but I believe that strange coincidences do happen sometime, but I cannot tell you how it got there, said Jake.

The only way this book could have ended up here is if someone actually brought I here, and I have asked around, but no one seems to know what your

book is about, and they haven't got the slightest clue who brought it to the circulation, said the professor, whose name was Matthews.

Well, why did it end up where I was, why not somebody else? , said Jake. I can tell you this, I know some might find it interesting in some aspects, but as of right now it's confiscated. Until we can conduct further research on the origin of the book, I will make sure that's protected from any further reading until we understand who wrote it and how it ended up in the library.

I have a proposal for you, said Professor Matthews. If you can find the information linking the origin of the book and bring back real evidence you found the information to solve the case, I will reward you with one thousand five hundred dollars, said the professor.

Although Jake was about to leave, he heard the professor's words and turned around when he heard that he would be paid. "How much did you say?" one thousand five hundred dollars? , said Jake. That's right, and that's just getting started, if we can actually get the book a rightful place in the library.

Is there a catch to this? , said Jake. No, but I believe this book is very rare, and may have value beyond what one can possibly imagine, said

Matthews. How do you know its value? , said Jake. I don't, but just from my research, I believe that this would be a great research project for you, said Matthews. Jake soon shook hands with him, and he was given a paper to sign, saying he would conduct the investigation.

Since the pay seemed high enough, Jake wasted no time getting started on the project. He wanted to be ready for the science fair project as well, but he decided since the machine was apparently working, he would take a short break from that.

He got to work right away on the project, and the professor even handed some papers to work with and look over so he could know what information to look for online, and if there was any new facts that would be a link to the information of the book's beginning.

After searching a few websites, they only turned up a few different facts that he already knew about. But, he found one website on the list, and decided to try it out before giving up the search. He types in the address, and it was a site on modern and futuristic marvel that were never invented.

The whole site seemed a little too out of touch with reality, but he discovered it was just a site on inventors of the past. The time seemed like it was right to find some real answers, not just facts. He pulled out the information that was written down by him and typed in on the search engine.

The information turned up mostly the same, and it was similar to what he was doing, but this time he happened to find something a little different. It was a project for the NASA, but it was shut down due to dangerous circumstances.

It was a project for a machine that would basically move through time and space, and although it was only dreamed up in the movies, he still considered the possibilities of what his machine could do if he actually won the competition. The website became mostly another history lesson from the past, and it almost turned into a television show from PBS discussing time and space and not anything new or newly discussed.

Yes, he said as he raised his hand after finding a few minimal clues in search of unraveling the mysterious book. After pushing the enter button on the computer to turn it off for the day, Jake sat there and swiveled the chair around a little particularly from the joy of not only knowing he was one step closer to retrieving the information that was needed to crack the case, he also found some hope that his machine could also work since it was already conducted by NASA.

The time was right to see if the fusion engine was really ready to be in the fair, and pulled the small ignition switch that was built into the latch module on the engine. After he pulled, he then waited for it to start, and at first there was no sign yet of the machine really working except the glowing green and yellowish light above the mainframe of the engine. He pulled the string a few times hoping it would start.

He pulled on the cord again, and there was a slight jittering noise coming from the engine, but that was from the neighbors outside as well. He pulled the engine cord even harder hoping he would finally get it to really work.

Kyle was at the house, but he had gone outside for a nightly jog, and didn't know what Jake was doing inside the house. Jake pulled on the cord as hard as possible, and with a really hard tug, the machine came alive right before his eyes, and it was cranking up to the full extent.

"I got it cranked", said Jake. The engine was totally working, and he Jake was more than anxious to try it at the fair. The engine almost gave out the electricity it could handle, and although it didn't stop, it did slow down. He turned the engine off for the night. The time was midnight and Jake went off to bed again, and he unplugged the engine before sleeping.

The engine was out of energy as Jake went off to sleep. The next morning came and he actually awoke to the sound of an email on his computer. He got out of bed and pulled the chair over to the desktop. He pulled up to the message with his mouse, and the screen saver instantly popped off when he moved it.

Then, he clicked on yes to read the message. The email came up and it read do not delete or destroy. It was from the professor saying he would have to send the book to him because of the fact that he actually picked it up. Although that he thought that it was ludicrous at first, it was actually decided by the

college that if a book was deemed not useable, the person who read the book could claim ownership of it, if it was still readable. He said it was only an option, but since he thought it still had a reasonable explanation and he didn't believe in any ghosts or magic, he wanted him to have it.

He proposed to him an offer that he almost couldn't refuse. It was a trade for the book for the information that he had already gathered. Although it wasn't much, the professor could not even find much evidence from the research department, so he thought a tradeoff might be a solution.

The man wanted to refuse at first since he didn't want to have anything to do with an unknown book, and he just wanted him to continue the research. But, as they continued the discussion, the professor also offered the one thousand grand if he could use the book to find the origin by himself. Even though it was tempting, he still thought the research could be completed on their own.

He slowly thought about his choices, and although he thought the fair would probably get his engine a patent if he was lucky, he still wanted to know if the book had some link to his future as well.

He quickly attempted to come up with a decision, and the professor said he only had five days to decide, and then it would be locked up in a vault possibly never to be seen for a long time.

Of course, he liked money as well, and he thought who doesn't, but he just didn't feel comfortable letting go of the fact that it was only a coincidence, but how did it happen to be where he was, and was the information from his plans somewhat linked with his research on the book.

It all felt like it connected somehow, but he wasn't ready to know if it was more than just an accident that he happened to stumble upon. So after he decided to click the yes button, he pulled out his wallet, just wondering if he could really be a millionaire someday.

He clicked the shut down button on the computer, and then picked up his things to leave for school. After school started he looked at those papers he was given back and felt as if he was right to take it back, but still it was only a book, and he didn't think that it was going to become a legendary treasure anytime soon.

Class ended a little early, and he walked outside this time not meeting Kyle in the parking lot and packing up for a short meeting with the people that ran the project at the fair.

The fair was still two days away, and it was only Saturday, so he had two days to still test his project out. One thing was for certain, he could use the invention to get a patent because he knows that it would still take luck. The luck was intensifying just from him being able to get the machine to work. He was happy that he could he was going to be recognized for something.

The night was in full swing, as he heard the sound of birds chirping in the night, and the sound of neighbors talking while walking down the quiet sidewalk. On the other hand, he was quietly contemplating if the device would actually get to first place since there were so many other competitors in the competition.

He read online that there were at least fifty people who were to be in the competition, and there would be three trials each with a first place, a second place, and a third place winner.

He knew if the invention didn't hold on him at the fair then he could win a spot at first place. There would be another competition a few weeks later, but that particular one next week would offer a loan grant and patent for the three winning inventions. The rest would get runner-up awards, but the best three would qualify for a patent.

The machine was definitely working, and after pulling the crank to see if it would come on a few more times, he took the device and pulled on the desk next to his dresser.

At that moment, he wanted to tell Kyle the good news even though he was not sure how he would react to him building something was scientifically state of the art, and ahead of it's time. He tried to find him, but he had apparently left, maybe to see his new girlfriend, but he wasn't sure.

He tired calling him, but he never picked up the phone after a few calls, and it made him think that he might have left in this car. That was still no reason for him to believe that he wouldn't call him eventually since he left a message on his phone. Jake pulled out a pen and wrote down what he was going to say for a short speech at the college next week, and he was ready to get some shuteye as well.

“Wow, but you have to get a patent for this thing or it’s useless”, said Kyle. I know that’s why am going to compete in the fair next week”, said Jake. “Well, good luck, but beware that some people may not be ready for such a thing”, said Kyle.

He took the advice a little lightly, but he could not help but think that at least he was doing the world a favor, and not creating something that would be a burden. He tested the machine out a few times just to make sure it was ready for the fair, and then he mentioned that he was happy for him too just before he left out the door.

After all the testing was complete he quickly gathered all the tools, parts, testing equipment, and even the old papers that he was using to create the device, and stacked them neatly in a box. He walked downstairs for a moment to drink a glass of water.

Chapter 2

The invention seemed to be marvelous to him, but even he did get a patent, he wasn't sure if the world's ready for fusion engine, since people were already so dependent on gasoline. He didn't mind the thought of getting a second place, but he definitely wanted to get a loan and a patent if it was successful.

What kind of games are you playing now, said Kyle, still unknowing that his device had actually worked. Wait, is that, and then he turned the chair around and told him what it was. "It looks like engine, but why did you build it", said Kyle.

It a fusion engine", said Jake. Wait, fusion, are you crazy, that's space-age technology that's till years from now, said Kyle. Not really, it's only a simple engine, and kind of a model, but it does work and it partially runs on water. He turned the switch and then pulled in the cord over to Jake's side.

When the next day came along, Kyle was the first to get up, and Jake eventually. He hit the alarm clock hard when he heard the buzzing noise and then he walked down the stairs to eat a bowl of cereal.

The cereal was Corn Flakes, and Kyle was about finished at the same time as him. Jake continued with a little tinkering, before heading out the next day to continue his research for professor Matthews. He was astonished at how quickly he was able to uncover such bright facts about Da Vinci, but on that Monday morning as he was preparing to do more research on the book, he came to an astonishing conclusion.

There was no trace of even a single word written in regular ink, when he made him question the actual age of the work, and if it was even meant to be in the library. He quickly pulled out a magnifying glass and examined it more thoroughly, but he still was amazed by the inside the book.

He drank the tap water from the fridge and he got into his pajamas soon after eating a midnight snack, then he hurried upstairs to watch a midnight movie marathon while in bed. That night he kept the door closed and opened the window to let in a little wind.

He quickly shut off the television and he was finishing a small treat he found in the fridge. After he ate the small treat, he concentrated on the movie that was being played on television.

He thought the film was ok, and soon after it was over he turned off and attempted to yell goodnight to Kyle in the other room. He put the warm blanket over his body as he curled up for a goodnight's rest. The machine was unplugged at the moment, and he left it that way so nothing would catch on fire since he saw sparks fly from the machine when he tested it. The night was pleasant, and all seemed well.

If it was really more than thirty years old, then had some proof from the ink, but the computer only returned the words thirty years old no matter how many times he tried. The investigation into the book only turned up more clues than it did real hard evidence that could lead to a conclusion.

Why such a book would end up in the library seemed strange to him, and why it would be lucky enough to be in the hands of an inventor was even more peculiar. It seemed like he might have his work cut out for him with that particular work, but the truth would unravel sooner or later or at least he thought so.

Professor Matthews punched in a few different words mentioned into the computer to uncover how some famous authors dealt with certain subjects. It really turned up no unusual leads, and it felt like to him the book would stay mysterious at least for now.

The time for the library to close was coming soon, and professor Matthews still couldn't make out whether he was dealing with something very old or just an elaborate hoax. He decided to call it quits for the night, and he left the office at nine o'clock pm. He put on his coat and tie and hurried out to the exit doors and the parking lot leaving the book behind.

The book was left at the research department for further testing in the morning and afternoon. That evening, Jake sat on the couch and was about to fall asleep from watching a boring film. Kyle eventually came by in the living room and attempted to wake him up.

He slowly started to open his eyes as he heard Kyle's voice, and felt his shoulders touch him, and he was feeling a slight tug. The moment he awoke, he saw him standing there hoping he would get up and see what he had to say.

There's something I want to show you, said Kyle as he attempted to pull him over to the television. There's some special on television about a strange book, it was said to belong to some old bookkeeper downtown. He couldn't believe it at first, but he kept listening to the news to learn about the situation.

The bookstore was saying that he knew the book was priceless and wished that someone would return it. He didn't have an exact price on the book, but he mentioned that it was worth somewhere between fifteen thousand to twenty thousand dollars and it could never be replaced.

He paused for a moment to consider the fact that it was possibly the book that was discovered at the local college library. He turned his face over to Kyle, and wanted to know if he was really true the book they found was really the storekeeper's. It's just a news story; books go missing all the time, said Kyle.

They both thought that the book was possibly his, but Kyle still had some skepticism, and Jake was trying to convince him that it could definitely be his book.

Jake wanted to go back to the library to see if Professor Matthews had any news about the book, but since it was already nine thirty, he would just have to do it tomorrow although the science fair was Tuesday, and was ready to do the project for the show.

He was anticipating first place, but even Kyle had doubts he would be in that place thinking it might not work or backfire. They both watched the rest of the day's headlines, and Kyle started to fall asleep on the couch. Meanwhile, Jake was checking out the engine once more, and after a little toying around he thought it was ready. He slept on the bed as always and waited for the next day.

The next day Jake wakes up and takes the engine with him in a box, and then puts it in the back trunk of his car. He waits a second before turning on the ignition, and then rides away to the fair. Kyle on the other hand still had to work, but he cheered him on like he always does.

Jake drove down the main highway and he waited for traffic on the main boulevard to pull out as always. He was anxious to put his product on the list which everyone had to do even if they sent in the form already.

The man stopped the car and got his invention out of the back trunk. After he was holding it in his hands, he walked down the small walkway that connected with the parking lot. He saw a building that he thought was the entrance to the fair, but he wasn't sure.

He had to wait in line after an already long wait just for a few cars to get out of the parking lot. The line was breaking up after about five minutes, and Jake was in the spirit of getting ready for the show. The line was still long, but it was almost broken up, and more people were moving through the access booth which was needed to be accepted into the science fair.

The time was almost near for the show, and he thought he would still get there on time even though there were about ten people still ahead of him. The line was finally broken, and Jake was next in line. It was finally time to get his name on the list, and show of his invention. He quickly wrote his name on this list, and then proceeded to the film, where there were many people, and eating snacks and cotton candy.

The wait was over, and Jake walked around the fair with some cotton candy, and the rest of his stuff which was the box was taken to a special room for a safety examination. He walked over to a dunking booth, and actually won twice, and he won a few prizes on his way over to the main area where the show would be conducted, and a live band would play there later.

On the other hand a small band was coming to play in a moment, and then the science fair would be conducted immediately after that. The band was already coming on the stage, and Jake got ready by getting some popcorn and then watching the band play for at least five minutes, and after fifteen minutes it was actually a little boring, but they left the stage around that time and made way for the science fair, and Jake made his way behind the stage which he was told to go to.

Jake was slowly waiting behind the stage for his turn to put his invention out there for everyone to see. The first inventor that came on the stage to show his invention was actually pretty successful and did some claps, and then several other people that came after him were also very successful with their projects as well.

He waited for his turn to come up to the stage, and although he was one of the last three contestants at the fair he still was optimistic about his chances at being number one. Jake came up to the stage and he very quickly set up the invention to be ready to show on the stage. At first the patrons watching the show thought he was just showing off a regular engine, but as the show continued people realized that it was scientific breakthrough and started to clap.

The clapping continued for about a minute, but as Jake continued with the project people began to realize that he might just be a genius since he was able to build something that could actually create fusion power very efficiently with little buffering although the machine did spark a little.

Also they were surprised by the fact that he looked so young which was not really that majority in the line although a few young people appeared on the stage.

The show was over before he knew it and while he was beginning to realize it was time to leave, there were two security guards on the stage waiting for him to be on his way and also protecting the patrons. He pulled out his id which actually needed to leave the fair, and then he walked away to his car.

The patrons all left the nearby seating hall, and Jake was slowly walking over to his car proud of his invention, but also anxious to learn if he would get first place which would come in about five days in the mail.

The car was right next to the booth where the exit was so it was easy for him to get out. He got in the car and drove down the road hoping to have another pleasant ending to a pleasant day with Kyle. The car was easy for him to get out. He got in the car and drove down the road hoping to have another pleasant ending to a pleasant day with Kyle. The car was on the highway, and turned to the neighborhood where his house was.

As he entered the driveway he noticed that Kyle wasn't there, but that didn't discourage him from knowing that at least he won, and had a lot of encouragement. After a few house he still wasn't there yet, and started to wonder if he got into some trouble.

The night was filled with the sound of a few neighbors walking through the night, and even a few of his friends were scurrying down the road probably going home. He quietly played some music on an old record player and was listening to the delightful sounds while getting comfortable near a table while sitting in a chair and sipping some coffee.

A neighbors happened to pass by walking down the street who watched that performance that day at the fair. He was a little tall, and looked through the front door window before ringing the doorbell waiting for someone to answer.

At a glance it seemed like no one was home, but as he waited he heard footsteps approach the door as he someone was coming near the front door. Jake slowly opened and he didn't bother to see through the peephole.

The neighbor that he saw when he opened the front door was none other than Mr. Nelson, a nearby neighbor from down the street. He just wanted to say congratulations to him, but since it was late, he just shook hand with and then he decided to go home.

But, just as he was leaving, he wanted to mention to him about the report that he noticed on the news. He thought he was going to say the word book, but after his short discussion he just went on about some small talk.

The night went on as Jake was still unsure where Kyle went, and if he was ready to actually receive a patent for his work. He was still quietly sitting down in the chair sitting down in the chair listening to an old record, and the sweet harmony was coming from all the sound's of music in the record.

The record played in, and Jake listened quietly as the was slightly disturbed by another knock on the door. But, as he saw from the window it didn't appear to be Kyle. The person standing at the door didn't seem familiar at a short glance, but he slowly opened the door with the lock still on the door, so he could see who it was.

It was actually professor Matthews and he was standing at his door in the freezing cold weather, and even though he was a teacher and not a neighbor, he was in the freezing cold weather during the night, and felt he should come inside for a while.

The professor quickly came into his home to give him some good news, and some bad news. The good news that he had heard about his project for the fair, and he was proud of him the bad news which he needed a chair to sit down to tell was related to his apparent discovery of the book at the library.

He slowly drink a cup of coffee, and explained the bad news. I don't how to tell you this, but the book will have to stay unknown, said Matthews. Why?, said Jake, it is something to do with the contents? No, it's because I believe that there is a secret inside that is too dangerous for the public to know about, and even more dangerous for the public to know about, and even more dangerous for the public to believe. What is it?, said Jake. It's something that I noticed within the contents, that didn't fit with the rest of the book as if it was kept a secret.

Really, I read through most of it, and it seemed that it was a normal science journal. That's what you think, but it's something more than that if you put some the contents together in a different form like a puzzle, said professor Matthews.

Different form?, said Jake. Think of it this way, you move to the information about weather, and it seems normal right? But if you carefully analyze the way some words that are actually hidden inside the pages they are some kind of book page for something else, look I am telling you I am on to something here. Although Jake was listening, he quickly interrupted while the professor was still talking. Look, you are to something alright, it's called your imagination, it's a book, that 's all it is, and it might be old, but it's nothing more than a book, said Jake. The professor attempted to convince him that it was something more, but he was already asked to leave.

Look, just take one minute out of your time, said Matthews. Jake had already told him to leave and close the door. He eventually walked away and went home, but he still remembered what he said, and mostly thought he was just losing it.

After he left, Jake was in his bedroom researching on the computer and reading through one of the books that he kept in his collection. His collection was stack with many books ranging form science fiction novellas to more serious books dealing with modern issues and historical facts.

He was inspired very much by Da Vinci, which is what mostly was the driving force behind the creation of his engine literally wise. The other forces that somewhat inspired him as well was Newton, and also very much Marconi. Although they both were not inventors of the engine, he was somewhat inspired like them through research, and also the creativity and genuine brilliance they possessed.

The computer with facts about Da Vinci some were quite fascinating and some a little misleading. As Jake typed in words and more keywords to find some real relevance connecting his world, and some of the issues that occurred during Da Vinci's time, he came across something that caught his eye at first glimpse.

The address that was a link that he clicked on was for a site on civilizations and how they were influenced by different great minds. Although Da Vinci only came up a little, he happened to click the link to open up some information on the renaissance period and read over some positive facts about him, but also some back story particularly about his few books that he wrote.

Jake's idea for the fusion engine didn't actually come up as he read through the special books on the computer. But he did happen to find some information on some other inventions that he was believed to have conjured up in his mind.

The inventions that Da Vinci conjured up included airplanes, rocket propellers, the tank, and the helicopter. Although they actually did come later, long after his death, he was very intrigued by some of the works that may not have been mentioned in the book since he was able to see many of the inventions that would come into fruition in the future before people could even dream those things.

The online research mostly seemed like it was just limiting him to his most very well known books, and not the rare books and even coincidences that he may have been associated with. He didn't stop though, and although he felt like clicking off after a while, he couldn't help but notice one last thing up above the right hand corner of the screen. The link was for the secret dominion of book basically a site listing documents people didn't know existed from great writers, poets, and inventors like Da Vinci.

He was quickly moving his mouse to the link, and he clicked on it hoping to find some more insight on his favorite inventor and writer. He checked the sites reviews first before he actually clicked on the button that listed different writers and inventors, some rare and others very rare.

It was listed in alphabetical order and was even catalogued in a way where you could see the date of birth, year of death, city they were in born in, etc. He strolled down the list, and searched for the name Da Vinci. Although there were many names, and even several names that were close to it, he happened to find his name very quickly in no time he was writing down everything he could, but no thinking that much about Professor Matthews, that he was very cautious about the untitled book, and that he shouldn't dig too deep, believing it could be a controversial development that he didn't want to get involved in.

Even though Professor Matthews made his warning clear to Jake that he was not thinking so much about consequences but rather putting something together to prove that he was only just overreacting. He did mention that it could have been cursed too, but he was a little drunk after leaving a bar which he noticed slightly when he came in.

He looked over the facts, and although he found some more rare inventions, and even some of his collectable items that were on sale at a museum, he didn't come across any untitled book. It was quite peculiar enough how an untitled book could end up in a normal library in America, but how he actually was able to fit some of the ideas described in the book to the facts that he found online was quite astonishing. After turning off the monitor to grab a bite to eat, and he cooked in the microwave, he found out the collective items sections was more than just everyday collectibles.

Although most of the museum fare was basically common items that just tickled people's fancy including some coffee mugs, brass sculptures from the museum's artists, some paintings, and even a detailed and also elaborate sketch of different designs by the inventors, he did find out about some rare treasures.

He was somewhat tired, but grabbed a cup of coffee, and tapped on the desk a few times to wake himself up. The site actually listed a real time machine, one of the most remarkable, but also undeveloped ideas in the world. To his surprise it didn't say Da Vinci anywhere, but it mentioned something else too.

The time machine was people originally conceived it to be, and was far different from the Hollywood spectacular designs that was used in the movies. It was actually not even a machine with controls, but rather a very immaterial concept that was basically beautiful scheme that came from Da Vinci's brilliance.

It was both mathematical, but somewhat like a machine that needed only the user and the time that he or she wanted to be in. At first it sounded crazier than Sigmund Freud, but he began to understand it only after fifteen minutes.

The machine was based on a short circuit that he found when he was messing around with one of the designs in that era. The machine didn't actually take people anywhere, but it was sort of like a questions and answer box, although I was not witchcraft, and he never resorted to those tactics.

Most inventors never believed that was the way to see the future, nor believe that they could somehow manipulate others and even machines to learn, but Da Vinci was considered almost an alien, even though everything he did was still from his mind, and it was never proven that he could see into the future.

But, what he seemed to know best was how to manipulate a short circuit and use it to his advantage. Although most people never realized the availability or even the basic use of electricity back then, he did find a way to somewhat design things that the public had no idea could be built someday. One of course was the airplane, and later the helicopter. Jake was only believing that Da Vinci became somewhat Freud in his later years, somewhat losing it, but little did he know that his discovery was only becoming more of an adventure and less a burden.

He eventually turned off the computer after some facts that he knew would eventually come, and most were strictly related to the basic ideas and concepts. But as the night progressed, way out at the college something unlikely happened.

At eight thirty pm, a local developer peers into the sight of the nearby building that was the library. The land next to it was to be used for a new auditorium, and this one was a lot smaller.

Some people in the community, especially historians believed that an ancestor of Da Vinci may have actually went to that college since her last name was the same, and the land was actually owned by her great grandfather. Even the developers were only concerned with making money they were advised over and over again, they would pay if they built on the land.

The local shopkeeper that was still warned about finding his missing book soon finds a familiar customer suddenly walks through the door that Wednesday afternoon. Jake slowly walks in, and the local shopkeeper who was the owner of many antique and rare books, kindly greets him after stepping down from a small ladder.

I haven't seen you in a while, how may I help you? , asked the shopkeeper. I have something to tell you, said Jake. I found this really awesome, but unknown, and untitled book at the library, and my cousin Kyle heard about a missing book that may have belonged to you, said Jake.

I have records of almost of almost all my books, but I'll see if one is missing, said the shopkeeper. You don't understand, we don't know what the book really is, and neither does the professor, said Jake. Although a little puzzled at first, he quickly was beginning to remember a missing item, and asked to come to the backroom.

Wait, I did lose something a few days back, I think I have a clue, said the shopkeeper who name was Al. What do you know? , said Jake. The book was one on my shelf a few weeks ago, and even though I checked around most often for anything missing, I did come across a little something I may have not noticed, said the shopkeeper.

What was it? , said Jake. It was this untitled book that appeared on my shelf, and even though there was author's name on it, I actually came across a finely written name in cursive at the very end of the book. What did it say? , said Jake. It was written so small I could hardly read it, but it must have Dana or something like it, didn't see a last name. Dana? , said Jake. Yeah, then I remembered that there was a customer named Dana, and even though I might have thought it was her book, I could see a last name, so I was clueless, said the shopkeeper.

What happened to the book? , said Jake. Nothing the book was gone from my shelf a few weeks back, and although I checked for any fingerprints, I didn't find any culprit, said Al.

Well, thanks for the help, said Jake as he was about to leave. Now wait a sec, said the shopkeeper. What, I have one more thing to say, said Al. The book was in the far back shelf, and although am just a shopkeeper, I know that the section it was in was kept next to those scientific journals you like to read, said Al. So what? , said Jake.

The map to a hidden building was actually kept beneath one of the books in that section, and both the shopkeeper and Jake were in for an adventurous surprise. Al went up the staircase to look over the section where he found the book he was describing.

The books were somewhat dusty from a lack of usage, but the books that were in that sections happened to be a part of the puzzle. He flipped through some of the books, and although Jake was still waiting for a moment, he quickly started to walk thinking he would just be more confused.

Meanwhile, at the college campus, the directors of the project were quickly getting to work, putting the finishing touches on the design for the new auditorium. They were looking over the project, and outside the window the woods appeared tranquil and cumbersome, but beneath those woods was something the developers didn't notice yet.

Meanwhile, Professor Matthews was still hard at work trying to decipher some of the codes to the book, but he still lacked any credible evidence. He felt like quitting, but he felt so close to find an amazing breakthrough that his search still continued.

As the construction company was busy at work laying out the land for the project and also surveying it, they happened to notice a small trail that lead out to what they thought was a cabin.

The construction worker also found a few rocks that the thought belonged to sacred Indian property, but the head chief in charge of the project told them to discard it and keep going. But, little did he know that beneath those woods was a home that the developers didn't know was a treasure more priceless than an auditorium.

The sound was roaring as trucks, cement trucks, bulldozers, and a crane were all at work helping to build the auditorium. The head developer and chief supervisor of the project Jeffery had one last thing to say to construction workers who were busy at work with the project before lunch.

They were all called in for a lunch break after their duties were over, and the whole project seemed to be going smoothly and on the right track at the moment.

Meanwhile, Jake had already left the bookstore, but the storekeeper suddenly found a special map hidden in one of the old bookstores in the far backroom of his store. He didn't know where the map came from or whose it was, but it was an old map of the town and was actually from the nineteen fifties showing where everything was when the town was smaller. He found a church, a school, and also a small home located on the map.

Jake was walking back to this car, but suddenly he heard the sound of someone screaming at the top of their lungs. It was the sound of a baby in a stroller passing by, but he was more cautious than usual.

The car was right across from the small parking lot where the bookstore was. While Jake was getting into his car, the bookstore owner watched from his window as he left.

He saw the map once more and then clenched in his hands as he attempted to call the college telling them that something was happening. At first, they thought he was only joking, and even though he attempted to tell them that they should leave the site alone, the person on the other end, said he had no control over the project. After the discussion, he hung up and then attempted to dial the police to get the developers to stop.

He tried to tell the cops that the project needed to be stopped, but they eventually insisted that he just leave them alone since it was both a government and locally funded project. But, after that he convinced them that a very historic site could be destroyed forever.

The cop on the other end kept that in mind at that moment and then hung up. The next day construction was going more smoothly than ever and still no one bothered to go down the trail that leads to what seemed to be someone's old home.

Jake remembered the name that the storekeeper gave him, and he attempted to look up the last name Da Vinci, but he didn't find any people by that surname. He was somewhat desperate in terms of finding a new clue to better understand the book, but the professor would soon be coming his way with good news. He waited at a payphone for the professor.

The professor didn't pick up after the first few rings so he tired calling Kyle to tell him the search might be over. Meanwhile, the developer Jeffery was hard at work still supervising the project and projected a hard earned return from the construction project after it was finished.

The professor was still nowhere to be found as he waited for him around different spots around town hoping he would see him. Then, just when the thought all hope was gone, a man suddenly approaches him from behind.

It was the professor and he had some good news. The project was basically a failure, said the professor. What do you mean? , said Jake as they were both walking together. Well, Da Vinci was basically trying to say in his writings that his project was suspended from the fact that he was condemned by the church, and that he believed someday someone would finish his work.

Really, are you serious? , said Jake. Yes, Da Vinci believed that his works really were possible to build, it's just the church and even society was a stopping force that prevented him from ever putting those works into action, said Matthews.

But, why did he think he should stop just because of the church? , said Jake. Because the church was the authority on what could be done and also said in the community, they were the final authority on everything, said Matthews.

But, he actually left some of his work a hidden secret, and it was made in a way that the church would never find out, said Matthews. So, that's what the book is, right? , said Jake. I believe so, and he thought the book would be protected by his daughter who would pass it on to the next descendent in the family, the next of my kind, said Matthews.

Although they were both getting the idea, that it could actually be Da Vinci's ancient book that he created before he was condemned they still had no control over the construction near the old house.

We need to do something about that old house, said Jake. We can do anything about it now; they're too far ahead, said Matthews. But what if that site really is Da Vinci's descendant's home, said Jake. Neither I nor you can stop it whether it's the real home of his descendent or not.

We can definitely petition, said Jake. That would not do much, since it's a semi-government project, said Matthews. Jake had a hunch on how to convince the developers to stop, but he would need community support to do it. Meanwhile at the college a local student walks into Mr. Matthew office and tries to take a look at his project. He doesn't understand it at first, but he reads the computer.

The student stealthy attempts to look over Professor Matthews files without causing too much of a ruckus, and although a few people do happen to walk past the nearby window they do not take notice of him.

The student looks through all the files in the cabinet and at first there's nothing interesting, but as he keeps gathering information he finds out about the many different files, and the one that he's been keeping a secret from the school officials and the authorities.

It was the files on the case involving the untitled book and how it related to a student who once attended the college named Dana Da Vinci, a student who once attended the school. He slowly and stealthy walks out of the room without noticing him and he attempts to find the exit without anyone seeing him and leaves.

The student was going straight to the authorities with the papers and there was nothing that either Jake nor Professor Matthews could do at the moment, and they were unaware that the authorities could be knocking at their doors.

The only way they could actually tell though that the book was really Da Vinci's was to actually show them that the writings inside were actually hidden messages written by him before he was condemned by the church.

They could try to say that it was simply a book that was written by him to show the world his hidden agendas, but both Jake and Professor Matthews knew the college wouldn't buy that. The time went on as they walked down the street and the boy who stole those files was already telling the authorities about the files and the book.

Chapter 3

The authorities after being quickly alerted by the college officials later that day actually went inside of Professor Matthews office after banging down the door, and they searched through the office for anything suspicious.

They found the computer with the hidden messages still on the interface and they look over the book that was laid on top of a hidden cabinet that was near the desk. After confiscating everything they took the computer disk left inside the PC, and then walked out of the room.

Meanwhile, Jake and the professor have no idea authorities could be coming very soon to their homes, and the book was given to the college, and they would soon discover the truth about the book.

The two talked for a little while and then eventually started to walk home, and Professor Matthews went on his separate path, while Jake went on his path.

Even though they knew they couldn't keep the project a secret forever they both had no clue of the trouble they would soon be in. That night, Jake was home, and sleeping comfortably on his small waterbed when he hears the neighbors laughing and talking.

He takes it as nothing, and then tosses and turns and goes back to sleep. But, then he hears another sound, it seemed like it was the sound of sirens blaring as if it was the cops. Jake quickly gets up from his sleep from the noise and tries to find out who was coming. He rushes down the stairway hoping to get a glimpse at who was coming, and he peeks through the window.

The place was filled with the sound of blazing sirens, and he could see shiny lights blaring through the nearby windows, but it wasn't Kyle. He pulled back the curtain on the windows, and to his shock and his surprise it was the police.

Jake although quickly frightened opened the door and came out with his hands up, and surrenders. The cops actually start coming into his house, and although he is questioned they don't arrest him yet.

The house was searched by sniffing dogs who search different rooms looking for any suspicious material, and they don't find anything after about ten minutes. The dogs are then moved out of the house, and Jake after a while of being questioned is free to go back inside his home. The night continues with him trying to get some shuteye.

The cops found nothing of interest in Jake's home and he quickly goes back to sleep. Meanwhile, it's a different story for the professor since he was drinking again. The cops didn't find him at his home yet, so they could not get him for questioning.

The next day the officials at the college now had their hands on the book and they hope they could actually harness some of the knowledge that was hidden in the book. After thoroughly reading it and analyzing it, the book was quickly taken to the school laboratory, so that it could actually be put to good use.

The professor was already was coming back to the college that day for more testing on the book, when he noticed after suddenly looking over the desk that it was gone. He thought it was inside of the special cabinet, but it still could not be found.

After searching relentlessly for the book he came with up the conclusion the someone may have stolen it, but he could have swore that he locked the door before he left it that day. The only way they could have got in is with a key, said Matthews.

He thought he could got tell the officials at the college, but he was already too late. The officials had already taken the book, and were now deciphering it in a laboratory where it would be used to conduct scientific experiments.

Professor Matthews couldn't believe his eyes when he actually stepped into the nearby laboratory that day it was filled with wiring, different components that sparked electricity and he saw the book way out in the corner. But, he could not come near it since the security guards where guarding the entrance.

What they were attempting to achieve seemed clearer as Matthews looked through the window, but what didn't seem clear was if they could get it to work. The machine was slowly being melded together by skilled mechanics and welders in the background as Matthews looked out the window and watched them go to work relentlessly.

They discovered every different meaning that was hidden in the book word by word, piece by piece as it seemed the college was going to be on map with the project. Meanwhile, Jake was still going to be leaving for work as always even though he had that shocking encounter with the cops last night. Jake really didn't want anymore trouble, but he know that it might come again, if he wasn't careful. He wasn't sure how the professor was doing, but he definitely wanted to see him again after work was through.

He wasted no time driving to work, and the traffic was actually quite smooth and free flowing that day instead of being congested. He couldn't help but wonder if the Professor's drinking was actually having a negative effect on his career, but he didn't really think about it as the work day continued.

Jake filed a few more papers and quickly signed a few more documents before heading out the door a little more early that day. The professor although in much shock and awe from how quickly the project starts was coming together calls on Jake about what was going on at the college.

The window that showed the outside world from his office was filled with the look of dirt trucks and cement trucks, and he could see and hear the bulldozers knocking down trees one by one.

The college was quiet as Professor Matthews still watched from outside the windows as the construction crews worked tirelessly on the auditorium.

Meanwhile, the scientific progress was being made on what seemed to be the first time machine. The scientists who were in charge of the project were supervising the engineers and mechanics who were putting the machine together.

The lab was not far from where Professor Matthews was, and although the sounds from the lab were minimal, the professor of course could still be a little distracted since he wasn't that far away. The machine was almost finished, and many people in the room were working with computer equipment while checking over everything from the transistors to the on board wiring.

Even the construction process didn't actually distract the professor that much; he still had to alert Jake about the project which took a little time out of his schedule. He picked up the phone and waited for him to pick up on the other end.

After he finally picked up, Jake learned about the project and he wanted to drive over to the college to come see it. The professor told him it wasn't finished yet, but he should be there since they were making history.

The machine was actually a time machine, although it took heavy convincing on Professor Matthews part to make him actually believe such a thing. I really thought we were just dealing with a book, said Jake. The book was only the beginning, said Professor Matthews. They eventually stopped the conversation after Jake said he would be there later today. The day slowly passed with Matthews excited, but still cautious from the possibilities.

As the day continued, Professor Matthews watched closely as the marvelous inventions came together. He didn't want to actually get involved with the scientists, and the guards were blocking the door anyway.

Meanwhile, Jake was on his way from work and he was already leaving the office at that moment. He didn't really believe yet that something as unthinkable as a time machine was actually being built but he continued down the road getting closer to the nearby college.

The professor could only watch from the window, but he was happy to know that at least Jake would be on his side while he watched. Jake ran down the sidewalk, and rushed through the doors, and he tried to find the area where Professor Matthews was. He didn't find it at first, but remembered that he should use the elevator.

He was inside of the elevator that would take him up to the 3rd floor where Matthews was. The 3rd floor finally appeared on the electronic sign above the elevator, and Jake quickly rushed out.

Although he didn't see Matthews yet, he stormed through the hallways hoping to find his office number. Only one room that was actually in his memory from what he remembered over the phone.

The room was room one zero five, and he stormed inside hoping to find Matthews. He didn't find him yet, and although discouraged he almost found a window that was apparently similar to the one on the first floor. Then at a moment's notice he turned around and discovered the machine the professor was describing right before his eyes. The professor wasn't there though, possibly because he was told to leave.

Then as Matthews slowly came back into the picture, Jake slowly approached the window. He closely came near the window, and he saw the spectacular spectacle being built faster than neither one of them could dream.

Then the professor approached him and started talking. This is it, the final frontier, said Matthews. No way, this is ludicrous, said Jake. No, you don't have to say it, said even though it's been only explained in the movies, this is really it my friend, and Da Vinci was really going to fulfill his genius, it just took him that long, said Matthews.

They actually had little to say about it since it was so futuristic, but they had at least complemented the crew on being able to decipher what Matthews could only get through one page of, barely. The place was starting to shut down for the day as Jake touched the window one more time.

Both Matthews and Jake soon left as the security guards took notice of Jake touching the window. Jake still had so many things on his mind, and still a lot of answers that he wanted out of Matthews, but after seeing that the machine get built right on front of his eyes, many of his past questions soon became even more harder to think about.

Even though Jake knew that it was going to be the eventually wave of the future, he never understood to the truest extent on how finding one rare book at the library could lead to everything that was being created now, and right before his eyes. He only picked up a book, and yet it was there all along, the diagrams, and most of all the knowledge that was condemned by the church. He tried to tell Matthews that he was almost too shocked to bare what was occurring, but he hugged him, and they walked off.

The two walked away from each other for the night, and Matthews although somewhat satisfied with breakfast went out for supper.

The next day, the Time Machine was just about complete and Jake and the professor were unaware that the college my attempt to test it out. The machine still had some glitches, but that didn't stop the crew from working harder than ever at the project.

The computer that was on board was tested out by one of the mechanics, and even though some of the employee's at the college were skeptical that it would just end up being a prototype and may not actually work since they were still amazed by the design of the finished project. Meanwhile, Jake and Kyle were both sitting on the couch and soon a phone call is made from the college and Kyle is first to pick it up.

The former head of the college, Dr. Morton thanked Jake whose last name was Mitchell. Both Jake and Kyle were excited about the possibility of the time travel, but it was the reward of just getting recognition for their book that excited them even more.

After the brief talk on the phone, Kyle quickly congratulated Jake for success and the two were keeping the belief in their minds they would soon be rich if the book was determined to have some value.

The machine was later unveiled to the college members later that day when it was finally finished. The board members were all impressed by most had no clue where the idea actually came from or if there really was a designer since it was so out of this world the head of the department attempted to convince them it was top secret, but they started to demand to know more.

Later that day, some students around the campus started to learn about the project, and the ones who already knew about it started to gather in protest. The protestors gathered in larger numbers around nearby open lot outside the main administration building.

They didn't bother to follow the school's handbook which includes no protests and no knocking down signs, which they did excessively. Even though cops were called in, the protestors grew so much the numbers holding up protest signs and chanting the school can allow something so radical on campus, and the cops also grew in larger numbers as well. The number of people who supported grew as well and by about eight thirty that night the number of supporters was almost over half the number of opponents.

The protestors were all gathered around the main administration building and the old library by nine o'clock and the protestors were mixed crowd with some supporting the opinion that the time machine was an invention that should stay and was useful to mankind not a burden.

Other believed that the machine was immoral and too radical for the college and should be banned completely. The crowds became so large that the college officials felt like they were trapped inside the building and couldn't get out.

That night, both Jake and Kyle were still unaware of what was happening not far from their home, and many more crowds gathered outside the college to protest as well. The protests in most areas were not violent, but it wouldn't be long before he found the truth about where the idea for the machine originated.

A person with a rock attempts to hit the window of the main administration building, but misses. Then a few more people start throwing things, and it eventually becomes an all out riot by ten o'clock. The situation is so large in it's number of people of gathering to object the pros and cons of the project, that cops even thought arresting people would be useless.

The cops were gone by ten thirty and since the campus officials were closing the automatic gate for the night many people started to walk home. Some of the hardcore protestors attempted to stay and even the people who were in tents started to go to sleep for the night.

The night was filled with people still taking the protest to the streets, and most had no clue a man who died centuries ago was the real influence and inspiration behind the project.

The riots continued until the very time of midnight, and was slowed down occasionally by the police, and even that didn't effect the very passion that some had for shutting down the project as riots continued.

The main man behind the discovery of the book was of course, Jake and his cousin and professor Matthews all knew about the book. They didn't want to describe how it originated because they still could only come up with a few clues to how it originated including Da Vinci.

The public may not buy the fact that Da Vinci which was believed to be the author was really the real mastermind behind all of it. They all were holding torches, lamps, and candles outside the college. Even though it was a riot, the cops were getting less involved because it was becoming more thought of as controversial and not criminal.

Even though rioting continued throughout the night neither Jake nor Professor Matthews decided to participate since they were responsible for both discovering and interpreting the book. The book was somewhat odd in the fact that a secret so controversial could be hidden under layers of words describing basic and primitive science, and also basic math.

Why it seemed, was going through Jake and even Kyle's head a little more often than not. The fact that it took so long for someone to uncover what was written was making them feel that it was a set up that way as if Da Vinci knew the future when he church and even society could only judge him as a normal person. The book was just sitting there on a table, and neither Jake nor Kyle knew if someone had actually read it or not. The night went out, and Jake looked out the window.

Jake saw some protestors far out in the distance from his window. Some of the neighbors were so annoyed that they told them to go home, but they didn't. He decided that he should get some shut eye, but he remembered the professor's warnings that sooner or later they would know he discovered the book and he would eventually be questioned.

Although Jake had a strong feeling that it would be inevitable he was going to be interrogated about the origin of the book, he thought about how he could find an easy way out.

The only way it seemed would be to tell the truth which wasn't that hard, but never the less they would get it out of him that it was Da Vinci who created the book and not him. If he did try to tell them that though, then it could strike even more controversy which may make him famous, but also not as safe as well.

He tried to put a pillow over his head to keep out the frequent noise that was the protestors. The noise continued throughout the night although it began to calm down a little by four thirty in the morning, and when he awoke at six thirty, the noise had mostly ended except for the sound of a dog barking.

The door in his room was already open that morning probably from the wind. He noticed that window was still open, and he suddenly got up and closed it. After walking downstairs and finishing a bowl of cereal, the news suddenly came on, and Kyle was relaxing on the couch watching television.

The news broadcast was basically describing the riots, and it showed a picture of a professor, and although Kyle didn't notice it at first, Jake turned around and realized it was a picture of Professor Matthews.

When Kyle soon had his eyes glued again to the television, Jake came in and watched the newscast as well. He saw the picture just as soon as he came in, and heard professor Matthews name mentioned on the television.

He could see his picture at a distance from the kitchen and he pushed Kyle over his space on the couch to watch the rest of the broadcast. Apparently professor Matthews was drinking again and was arrested for getting rude with a few customers and one officer.

The main reason though he was arrested was because a college official specifically pointed out that he was responsible for the discovery of the book as well as it's research. Even though Jake was relieved that he was not the culprit, he didn't know what to do about professor Matthews and he was shocked.

Although he couldn't go out just yet since the campus didn't open until ten o'clock, he felt that he could have done more to save professor Matthews from getting arrested. But, as he put on his coat, he realized that unfortunately he would have to pay the price for interpreting and discovering such knowledge.

He put on a small hat from the coat rack and went out the door. The news report also said that professor Matthews would be eventually charged and released since it was not a criminal matter. The professor would still spend the night in jail according to the police report.

Jake quickly got into his vehicle and drove down to downtown nearby which is where he worked. Professor Matthews was apparently going to spend a little jail time even though it was not a criminal matter.

He also remembered that news report was also describing how Matthews would have testified about everything he knew about the book, and even all the people that he questioned and saw during the time of his handling of the document.

Then he realized that there was a possibility that he could end up saying his name out, and he would have to testify as well. He didn't want to be involved in legal matters, but he knew it was coming if he stayed out of the scene of the college or not.

Then he finally arrived at his workplace, and there was even a petition on the wall telling people to be involved in the protest and stand up for what's right. The number of people who filled a list up against the wall next to it were quite numerous.

Right when he thought that the day was going to go fine as always a certain patrol car shows up at the front parking lot of the office. Even though Jake is stunned a little from the car pulling up almost near his window, he eventually ignores it.

The officer slowly gets out of the car and to his surprise and relief the was not looking for him or anyone else for that matter in the workplace. The officer finished his business and then left.

After break time he suddenly got a phone call from Kyle. It was actually an urgent message saying that the project was not cancelled. Really, wow, said Jake over the phone. Kyle didn't want to go details, but he mentioned that some burglars attempted to break inside the building and steal the machine.

Wait, why did they actually steal it didn't they?, said Jake. No, but now the building is on a secure temporary lockdown and there are security guards swarming the front door of the building.

Even though it seemed that it was protest related, Kyle actually told them it may even been CIA trying to get it out of the building. Of course, as he watched the news on a small television near his work space it was actually neither one.

The school was locked down for forty eight hours at least and even though the machine would soon be going to the museum, it could be viewed only through once tomorrow under strict circumstances, the news report said. The place was closed that night when the news broadcast was over, and Jake was going to attempt to see Professor Matthews at the jail near the west end of town.

He was already near the road since he was driving so fast, and he was already at sixty miles per hour which was five miles past the speed limit. He turned into the nearby parking lot and slowly walked out to the nearby jail to visit professor Matthews.

The guard near the entrance door to the cells on block A let him in, and he walked slowly over to where professor Matthews was located. He was sitting there all alone contemplating to himself what the future may hold for him if he told the truth.

Jake stood their next to the bars and watched as Matthews slowly turned his heard to look up at Jake. Hey there stranger, he said looking up at Jake. I am fine, said Jake. I think am going to be in here for a while, but your safe, said Jake.

Safe?, said Jake. Yeah, I have it all planned out in my head what am going to say to the policed when the jail thing is over, said Matthews. When will it be over?, said Matthews. When will it be over?, said Jake. In about three weeks, but if gets rowdy and violent it might be three months.

That's all; you will be out in no time, said Jake. Yes, but the point is, well am going to be famous for this, they'll sell it out in every magazine, newspaper, and article in the state, and probably the country.

That's shocking, but you are going to have to tell them what happened including about me, said Jake. Don't worry, I'll tell them I made up the whole book, that's all I can do, said Matthews. Then you'll really be famous, but also thought of as dangerous too for being so smart, said Jake. "I already know, but the truth is going to come out, and I am going to say something or else", said Matthews.

You just relax for right now, I'll help you get through this, said Jake. You do that, but am helping you out too, said Matthews. Jake was escorted out of the jail, and he noticed that Matthews was still slightly intoxicated even though he probably went through a sobriety test.

He went out the front gate of the jail, and even though he wouldn't see Matthews for a little while he quickly hatched up a plan for his testimony even though he couldn't be there.

Meanwhile, Matthews was thinking to himself about to get out of it without telling the truth about Jake. They would only end up integrating him possibly even if he didn't testify, but he knew that he would end up having to tell the witnesses as it was protocol.

He waited in his cell for an evening dinner that was served to the inmates, and the tray was slipped under the cell. Meanwhile, Jake popped a few sleeping pills and some Advil to help get over the pain of not seeing Matthews, and mostly his stress from being the one who discovered the book.

That night, the news which was the nightly news reported that the supposed time machine would be taken to a nearby museum by as early as tomorrow. Although there was nothing Jake could do about the machine being taken away it was actually discovered by the person who last read the book which was a girl named Dana, since it was written inside the back of the book. But the news report also mentioned that it would be taken in for fingerprint scanning as well, and also checked for any people that have used the book to indentify witnesses.

The moment that Jake found out about what was going to happen to the book, he attempted to call Kyle saying he would have to leave the country. Even though he thought they could possibly naming witnesses at the very moment, and he slowly walked out of the living room and into the front yard to breathe some fresh air.

The air was a cool breeze that day, and it blew in his hair and face as he slowly walked across the front walkway near the door and the wind pushed the leaves further out into the small open meadow that was near the fence of his home.

The machine was taken to the museum that next day, and even though Jake and even Kyle felt that going back in time would be a perfect getaway they thought it was only pure fantasy.

That morning, Kyle was still in bed, and Jake quickly got up and hatched out a plan. Even though it seemed like a crazy dream in his head while he was asleep, he really thought he had a shot at least being the first to test out the machine, and they were offering a free simulation test once they had it set up at the museum.

The only way that he could actually see the exhibit though without possibly getting indentified was to go through the back door. He didn't think they would know about him yet, but he couldn't take his chances.

That morning, and it was early in the morning he quickly ate breakfast and then walked outside to his car, and Kyle did not see him leave and go out the door which made him question if he was ok.

That morning he was cruising in his car as fast as possibly to make it to the museum. The museum wasn't open yet which was a good thing, but he had to make it around the back end of the museum since he contemplated that there would be security guards even as early as seven o'clock in the morning.

The building looked empty as he drove in and the parking lot looked suspiciously like a set up since he didn't even see the patrol cars which were usually there even really early in the morning.

The parking lot was completely empty so he parked at the spot he thought was inconspicuous and the back door was still a good distance away from him. He quickly walked away from the car, and even then he noticed one security camera and a guard in the far corner of a warehouse watching for intruders.

As he quietly approached the nearby fence, he quickly called Kyle to tell him he would be ok. Then he moved over to a nearby dumpster to hide from a nearby patrol car that was passing through.

He climbed up the fence, and skipped over the barbed wire that was on top. He walked slowly through the small alleyway that leads to the back door.

The back door was luckily not locked and he moved in to find the machine. The machine was nowhere to be found as he passed by some hallways with rooms that had future exhibits locked inside. The main hallway that lead to where the main exhibits were kept was identified by a small sign near a dark blue door that read Museum of Modern Art and Technology, Stapleton.

The next door seemed promising, but when he heard the sound of talking near the door, and footsteps of them approaching the hallways nearby, and he hid himself somewhere in one of the rooms.

They didn't know which room he was hidden in, but they looked around with flashlights to make sure everything was safe. He was deeply hidden under a table and crawled up against a cubby hole near the wall so they would not catch him.

They found nothing but pristine artifacts as they left the hallway, but Jake was relieved from the fact that he didn't get caught. He slowly pulled out from under the table as they left. Then as the sun was starting to shine for a minute over a nearby window he stealthy approached a nearby vent, and crawled in.

Chapter 4

As the time passed, and the museum would open for an early viewing that day, he quickly moved through the vent without making a sound. The guards heard some slight noises from above, but discarded it since he was moving so stealthy.

Then as he approached another vent, he came near what to what seemed to be the room where the time machine exhibit was kept. He moved his eyes over to the exhibit that was under a cover, and even though he didn't see anyone there yet he wasn't sure if it was safe.

Then just when he thought it was safe to get out he heard some footsteps, and watched the door slowly open. Some people came in, and they looked like delivery men who took the machine out of the suspension brackets and moved it out of the room. He tried to watch where it was going by looking through other vents.

He moved from vent to vent looking for a nearby one to watch where the machine was being taken. Then as they finally put it in place near a small holding area with shatterproof glass it was finally suspended with new brackets and it would be unveiled later that day for everyone to see.

He didn't know how to actually get out of the vent since they seemed to be locked, but he found one nearby was near the small heating furnace and laundry mat downstairs, and he kicked open the vent and then got out and exited up the nearby stairs.

He opened the door, and walked to a nearby balcony where the people could view the nearby exhibits. He walked down the nearby stairs, and he went under the cover unnoticed by two security guards.

The video cameras in the nearby hallway and the museum exhibit center were turned on by a guard in a secret room. Jake was under the cover safe from getting caught at least until the exhibit show which would happen in less than an hour.

He watched under the covers as some early visitors to the museum were asked to be seated, and the patrons grew slowly in numbers. Jake was still hiding under the covers and then he quickly and stealthily moved from one cover to the next hoping to find that one that hid the time machine.

Then he moved to large nearby cover that he thought hid the machine, and was inside while more patrons continued to flow in. The patrons were all seated by the time Jake noticed it was almost show time.

Jake was under the covers as a nearby orator was explaining the exhibits and the show that would occur in a matter of minutes. Jake was inside of the machine, and started to check the buttons and started to check the buttons and switches. He was skeptical that he would actually take him out of this world, but as he switched on the nearby power switch which was clearly labeled he noticed a single red light came on and he thought it was just a signal that it was on.

Then he fooled with a few more switches and some green lights came on. Then the nearby employees were already setting up the room for the show. He kept on touching all the buttons until the red one that was under a plastic case. He didn't know what that button did, but he was afraid to touch it. He quickly pushed the button after he saw lights on the nearby cover from the show.

The button was pushed and doors suddenly closed, and some nearby gas started to come out in fumes. Some patrons noticed a little smoke coming from exhibit E which was the time machine. The sequence on the computer suddenly appeared in green lights on the interface and was really excited that it might work, but only as a simulation.

The patrons stopped seeing smoke so the security guards were not alerted yet. The machine was apparently fully operational and he pushed a nearby button on the control panel on the seat. Then the belts then came down and automatically buckled him in. The machine was ready to takeoff, and then he would have to leave soon, he thought to himself. But the computer interface looked so real, and was even starting to give actual commands. The machine was apparently giving out a signal for him to type something in.

He was quite thankful to god that he could get this far, but he thought it was only going to be a simulation, and what he would have to face in real life would not be. But the machine was still operational after five minutes, and it was still giving out a signal for him to punch in a command.

Even though he started to type something in, he noticed that some large red infrared dots of lights possibly coming up as warning signal. The patrons were inside almost like a movie theatre and the orator after explaining the last few details about the museum pulls the curtain off the first exhibit. It was basically a lion's cage with a real lion inside. They all clapped at the exotic beast inside, and people were asked not to come near the cage although they could watch the lion for a few minutes. Then the next exhibit was shown, and Jake was running out of time.

The next exhibit was shown, and then a few more exhibits mostly exotic animals and lots of paintings. The stage was at least set for the unveiling of probably the most awesome exhibit of the day, the time machine.

Jake was still inside although he could hear the sound of a crowd approaching the machine. He quickly attempted to turn of the machine and even though it seemed like a simulation it wouldn't turn off just yet.

Then the computer system suddenly turned bluish and white appearing after a minute, and suddenly he was feeling a slight push and tug as if he was going somewhere and then the machine stopped for a moment, but as he closed his eyes hoping it would let him go the background that was around him turned pitch black and then he opened his eyes and looked around for the button to get out but was still trapped.

Chapter 4

This is only a game isn't it, Jake said to himself. The orator was finally near the cover that hid the time machine and patrons were watching thinking the next one would still be average.

The machine was in some sort of time warp, and Jake was calming down trying to unfasten the seat belt. The machine didn't have any fantastic rocking and rolling movements, and he thought he was going to be in big trouble if he didn't get out.

The atmosphere was apparently changing to what looked like outer space, and the orator was just about ready to pull off the curtain. The crowd watched as the slowly pulled it off, but as that moment the crowd only saw glass, and when it was completely off they only saw a wall to exit the building.

People suddenly started to leave, and were shouting and screaming at the orator since there was nothing inside. The crowds of people were leaving out of the door, some asking for their money back, and the orator who was puzzled at the moment went outside to call the police.

They actually misunderstood and thought the exhibit just wasn't brought in yet, and since there were no photos yet it was useless to make it believable that there was one.

The machine was apparently gone from the modern world, but Jake was actually trying to get some shut eye since he couldn't get out. The machine was at optimal performance and he suddenly awoke to the stars that appeared before the window. He didn't know what to think at first, but he checked his watch and the time was still the same.

The ride was apparently not ending since the machine felt like wasn't stopped anytime soon. Jake still wanted to believe that it was just a very simulation, and it would soon land back on earth.

But, the universe that he saw outside of him was rather bleak, and eventually the stars were increasing in number, but they didn't seem like the stars that he was used to when he looked up at the sky at night.

The stars that he experienced at night were usually bright but all the same color, texture, and shape. He was seeing nothing but the same figments of lights as the machine was apparently increasing velocity and also speed.

Meanwhile, the museum was losing more patrons every minute, and the orator even decided to quit, since he was fed up with the lack of progress. The museum was closed and nearby cops looked for potential suspects.

The machine was nowhere to be found as men searched around with flashlights, and was on the hunt for what they thought was just a simulation. Meanwhile, Jake was in the cockpit, and the machine was rapidly and steadily increasing in velocity and speed. He pulled up a switch which he thought would slow it down, but it ended up only speeding up.

Then the machine went into overdrive when Jake pushed a button that was apparently the accelerator and the machine was going off into hyperspace and there was bright flashing lights surrounding the whole cockpit as he was at the edge of his seat, and he thought it really was taking him on a journey through time but for how long?

The machine was rapidly moving light years ahead of anything he had ever seen in his life, and the machine wasn't slowing down and even rocking back and forth like a simulation.

The machine was increasing in speed so fast that Jake held on to the grip of the shoulder rests so hard that he couldn't let go. Then the machine slowed for only a second and then was increasing in speed even more.

The machine was feeling so much like real thing, he became frightened from the fact that he really could be leaving the present day. But how it could really be so sophisticated, he thought to himself.

He knew he wasn't going to get out yet, since it was still in hyperspace, which made him wonder how realistic they really wanted the simulation to be. Then as he was watching the machine go through the time continuum more rapidly by the minute, he noticed something that was hidden into a small label beneath the main controls. It looked like something that was associated privately, but possibly government too.

Then he noticed that warning under it, and analyzed it very closely. It read for US government and scientific use only, not for any public or social interest. At that moment he realized that the machine may not be a game, but even professor Matthews told him that it was just built to be simulation and not to be taken seriously.

Then the machine suddenly stopped the lights turned off, and he could hear the sound of people walking around, and some security guards nearby. He knew he was going to be in trouble when he got out, but also noticed the covers were still up over the machine.

He thought the whole process was just one big fantastic light show, but that didn't make up for the very realistic images that he saw, and how fast it was going. He decided to get it, and face the truth like a man, but the machine still wouldn't let him go.

He pulled on the belts as hard as he could hoping to break the tight grip, but the belts soon came off as he heard the curtains starting to rise by nearby employees, and he would have to face his fate and possible embarrassment he thought.

The curtains slowly went up, and even though he thought that he definitely would be caught in the act when he opened his eyes, no one was screaming not walking away.

It didn't seem to make sense at first how people would just ignore him, even though he felt like he was clearly in the machine. No this isn't real, he said to himself as he looked over at his body and to his hands to make sure he wasn't dreaming. Then the crowd simply watched in amazement, and the orator discussed the machine as if he wasn't even there, and as if he really didn't exist.

The whole situation seemed so freaky he felt that he might lose his mind, and he even attempted to wave at people to get their attention but no one actually noticed him. Then he show soon closed after the orator gave the final discussion about the machine, and the curtains were closed over the glass casing that it was in.

Then he heard the sound of a door closing, and it was metal protective surface that resembled a door, and it shut right before his eyes. Jake was all alone inside, with not a single bite to eat or anything to quench his thirst.

He attempted to pull the thrusters to try and restart the simulation again, but it didn't seem to want to start as if something was wrong, but he didn't quite put his finger on it yet. The people were already leaving the museum, and even greeted people outside and inside by nearby greeters for the next show at eleven thirty.

Jake put his head to the large steering wheel hoping for a solution, but he thought about just leaving when they opened the curtains again, but he didn't know if they would even open the shut metal doors again. So, he waited and as time continued, he realized the professor Matthew's testimony would be coming up soon, and also the fingerprints could very well turn out to be his book, and he almost had no doubts that he would be listed as a suspect.

Then the door suddenly started to open and the curtains rose up once again. But this time the machine was real, and even though it was closed, he prayed that he wouldn't be seen. He was wrong, and the crowd watched as the man was moving inside.

But, they actually interpreted it as part of the show, and it didn't bother the patrons. Eventually though he was moved out by guards and asked to leave.

Why he was not seen the first time made not a bit of sense, but then he realized that the switch he pulled was actually a dimming device, and he thought the crowds were already there before, but he didn't worry about it.

The next day when he called to talk to Matthews, he made an interesting discovery. The machine was never intended to be a simulation, and it was meant as a prototype, said Matthews. He told him that the simulation was a cover up to hide that it was the real thing.

But, Jake was skeptical about it since he was still in the same time period when he got out. Matthews tried to explain that even though it was a prototype if he had really attempted to type a date it may have worked. The whole thing to him was crazy, and Jake didn't want much more to do with it so he hung up.

Then he soon cooked dinner from himself and he put the food down on the table waiting for Kyle to arrive. That night, he finally noticed that all the protests had stopped after watching the news, and he wanted to know if they would just stop all the controversy for good.

Then Matthews called him one last time that night, and told him that he should try and steal it or else he would just end up a suspect. He kept the notion in his mind that he still just crazy and getting caught would only leave him in more trouble.

That night though he realized that the fingerprints were identified and before he knew it, he saw fingerprints, and eventually photography of the main suspect appear on the television screen and it wasn't Matthews. It was him, and he saw his face right before eyes on the television screen.

Jake quickly put his coat and hat on, and to his shock he was running over to his car, and hoping to drive away as fast as possible to he wouldn't be identified. The car was working fine, and the engine started up as always.

He drove down to a nearby lake to make an escape and hide, and also to set up a plan to leave town. The machine was still an option, but Jake couldn't believe Matthews just yet thinking time travel was ludicrous.

He walked over to a nearby bush to hide, and he waited for the time being. The sun went down, and as he walked down a windy country trail near the lake and he came across something quite out of the ordinary. It was a small cabin, and he thought that he was on someone's property, and didn't know if it was safe to approach it. The cabin looked empty at a distance as he came closer to the place.

But there was more to it, and it described how he was desperately attempting to save his daughter from a fire that was near the home. Although he read that it was nineteen fifty four, the document did continue. It also read that someone would someday read the hidden book, and realized that the man's daughter died to protect the authorities from reading the book, by burning her and then throwing it in the ocean.

If the book was thrown in the ocean though, then how did it end up in the library? , he thought to himself. Then the document went on about the fact that she was really Da Vinci's long lost descendent, and that she would actually know that since it was in good condition since it was thrown into a boat before she died. Where the boat was though she didn't mention, and after her death, the book was apparently lost forever.

Chapter 5

Then he read that the map pointed out that the cabin wasn't there far from the college, and it was meant to be discovered by someone someday. But, it never mentioned how the book got lost as if the boat just sailed away.

Then as he put the document in his pocket, he saw a dock outside, the cabin, and he also noticed that there was a small boat, and wanted to get in to follow the path that was on the map.

That day he sailed across the ocean looking for the place that was pointed out on the map, but when he finally the map, but when he finally came near it he realized it was private property and soon started sailing back. Whatever the clue was that the map was trying to get across; he was thinking that it would lead to only nothing.

Meanwhile Matthews was finally on trial that day, and just like he said, he had to testify everything that he knew about the book including friends and family. After the court proceedings were over for a break, Matthews attempted to use the payphone to call Jake.

He wasn't there, so he stayed in the cabin for the night, and he realized that the machine may have really had a purpose, and even thought it just seemed like a simulation he attempted to try it out one more time by visiting the museum one more time.

As he drove back there, he noticed a crowd of people already waiting there for their turn to try it and the glass was taken off so people could try out the simulation.

At first, no one noticed his face because he had a hat over his head, but then a small child pointed him out, and he turned his head.

This time he had to be slightly more careful though because of the fact that he was not a suspect. The security guards didn't take notice of him yet, but he kept his identity hidden by keeping the hat over his head.

Some people did take notice of him as he walked passed a nearby counter to get a drink. Then after he got a beverage out of the vending machine, he walked around out to the back of the museum, and stealthy turned in a small corner where no one would see him. He read in the note that the real purpose of the letter was to bring the book back to its rightful owner, and once the book was restored then Da Vinci's masterpiece would be preserved forever.

The time machine was still there, but it would only be there for a limited time, and in order to protect what his descendent struggled to preserve, he would have to find a way into the machine without getting caught.

He realized that the book was only half of the puzzle, and the truth was waiting on the other side for him. It was written that it was meant to be, and yet he could just admit everything at that moment, but then Da Vinci's work would be lost forever, and the town's historical site would then be given up to greedy corporate developers.

He made his choice, and was slowly but stealthily moving behind corners and people attempting to get to the back of the machine. It would only be a matter of time before the corporate executives and greedy developers were going to tear down the rest of Hollow Point near the new auditorium.

Then at that moment the guards get a tip to be on the lookout for a suspicious man accused of giving the untitled book to professor Matthews. He walks back over to the back corner still hiding away from the security guards.

Meanwhile, the bulldozers were moving through the woods attempting to knock down the last few trees before reaching the trail that lead to the cabin. Jake quickly starts to move over to a secret control room while they walk out for a break.

Jake goes inside and attempts to find the button that will turn off the cameras, and deactivate the security system. Meanwhile, the corporate executives watch as more of the forest is being cut down. Jake is in the control room looking at buttons and some switches, and the one that read security was the obvious choice to him.

Jake pushed the button and suddenly the cameras in the room and the nearby surveillance equipment including the alarm all went off. He thought he could still buy more time by turning off some of the remaining cameras that were in another room, but the guards were suddenly beginning to come back to the room.

He quickly caught a glimpse of them through the window and attempted to run out into a nearby hallway that connected with the exit. As he moved out as fast as possible the guards took noticed for a second, but he ran so fast they discarded it for a moment and walked off.

Then the rooms around the museum and the nearby cafe were without security and he knew he had a chance to make a clean break for the machine. He took a few steps out to another nearby corner near the machine.

Jake was very close to the time machine and the guards were not able to keep track of him since he had most of the cameras turned off. Meanwhile, Kyle is getting slightly concerned about him, and he turns off his computer and television in the workplace to call him.

Jake slowly walked over to the machine and got inside. While the guards were not looking he turned on the thrusters and the power on once again, and it soon came on. While inside many people were gathering to watch the exhibit show and Jake was already ready to go.

In the mean time the show was starting again and the guards were confused over the fact that the lights were off in the control room, and the cameras were apparently deactivated since they were not showing any movement. While he inside he waited for the on board computer to appear and then he would be ready for takeoff.

The machine's on board suddenly came on, and the red lights were flashing brightly as an indication that it was working. The on board computer came with a voice recognition system and a keypad to type in an exact date.

Jake typed in 1954, the date that Dana Da Vinci died, and suddenly the doors closed and the belts that fastened him up for safety automatically come over his shoulders and locked him in the cockpit.

The signals turned green indicating the system was working, and the date was in the computer system when he typed it in. The machine suddenly moved out from the shadowy curtains that surrounded it, and it was slowly increasing further into hyperspace. He saw the meter near the interface, and he was wondering how fast the time machine could really go.

The machine was rapidly moving into hyperspace, and he could really feel the movement, and wasn't like the crazy twists and turns like the movies. He was inside the cockpit, and there was actually no other room inside except for a storage bin.

The computer could recognize any voice commands that he said out loud. If he said food for example, it could even explain the basic facts and definitions since it was programmed with an encyclopedia inside.

But, mainly he could type in a date and it would take him to that location. He was rapidly on his way to nineteen fifty four, and he suddenly appeared at a strange continuum where the movement of the machine slowed down and although not coming to a screeching halt, it actually slowly curved a little and slowly started to drop down.

The machine started to feel like it was dropping very rapidly, and he could feel the intense pressure almost like a ride at the fair. Then he started to stop, but the drop continued after a moment, tilting and curving even after it slowed a little.

Then the machine really started to fall even more, and the intense pressure made Jake hold on to the seat with a tight grip. The machine fell so far down, that Jake felt a strong burst of intensity in his head.

He didn't see terra ferma yet when he looked down making him wonder if it was actually going to nineteen fifty four. Then he closed his eyes and the machine dropped with so much intense pressure he almost fell unconscious, and after a few minutes of falling he opened his eyes and pitch black darkness turned to light.

He opened his eyes and saw much of the pitch black darkness slowly transform into a tranquil but powerful ray of light all around him, and wanted to know if he really was experiencing another dimension, and he was beginning to realize he was.

Then the light became so bright that he suddenly became almost blinded by the beauty of the light. They did not fade into bitter darkness, but it was as if it was moving him into something beyond his comprehension.

The ship was full of powerful tranquil colors everything from blue to bright red lights all culminating around a very powerful ray of light that almost blinded him. The machine movement seemed like it was stopping, but he waited for a sign hoping he could see the world again although he was deeply exhausted by the light he was almost feeling unconscious.

He held onto the seat even tighter as the machine accelerating into hyperspace again, and was not slowing down at all. The machine went so fast that he saw rapid strobe lights around as if they were in a rapid continuous sequence. Then he thought everything was going fine, and he heard a loud noise like an explosion, and it suddenly felt like a huge crash when he opened his eyes.

Jake was no longer in hyperspace but on Earth, and he awoke to nearby wooded path that was apparently the museum years ago in the fifties. He was able to get the safety suspension off, and he opened the doors to get out and smell the fresh air, and check around for anyone that could give him directions and help him around. At first the whole wooded lot seemed like a maze, and he could see the sun's rays hit the trees and nearby bushes, and he was looking around.

The woods was quite cumbersome and intensely hot as Jake slowly walked through the forest admiring everything from the radiance that the sun was shining on trees to the cool breeze that began to come on as he approached a nearby crossroads in the woods.

The crossroads was a little jagged and crooked with one side leading out to what he thought was the town, and the other to possibly more woods. He wanted to take the left which he thought would eventually lead him out to town. As he crossed over a very small bridge that was over a stream of water, as he approached the other side and he almost felt like he was starving since he was inside that capsule for so long. He walked down what looked like an even longer path, and thought he had hit gold after he saw what looked like a nearby paved road. The road looked paved at a distance, so he walked over to it.

The road really was paved as he pushed the bushes out of the way to hitch a ride. He didn't see any stop signs or buildings even though the part of town he was in looked familiar.

He was on a nearby sidewalk shoulder waiting for a ride, and there was only a few vehicles passing by because it was the fifties.

The time he spent waiting seemed like forever as time passed by. Then almost in the blink of an eye a truck finally came, and he got in.

The truck driver asked him what his name was and where he wanted to go. At first, Jake told him his name, and then decided that he needed to go to the local college. The driver drove him out to the school, and dropped him off there.

The college looked about the same, and was approaching the nearby cabin where supposedly the inheritor of the book was. He ran across the woods and came near a large nearby spring that was complimented with some oak trees, and where the lake was.

He slowly walked over to the cabin, and there was no one inside as he waited for someone to approach it. Suddenly, he sees a woman through the window and she's just about to leave with the book in her hand.

He doesn't want to approach her yet, but yet he can't hesitate to at least ask her a question. The girl finally walks out the door and Jake comes up around the other way trying to come near her. She waited and paused for a moment thinking someone was there, but then she turned as she was seeing nothing. Later, Jake comes out of the bush, and attempts to greet her with a smile.

The girl watched as he came near her, and he stared in her eyes as if she was the most beautiful girl he had ever seen. She still paused for a moment thinking he was a stranger, but she couldn't help but notice his smile and charm as he came forward to greet her and say hello.

The girl was a little shy and didn't say anything at first, but still decided to at least give him a chance to say something before he walked away so she stayed. The girl wasn't that aware of any foreigners since she had always liked people only from her town, and was not fond of strangers and people she didn't know.

Hi, Jake said as he attempted to have a conversation with the girl. The girl was still there, but she slowly tried to walk away like she didn't know him. Then at the moment he asked her a question one he was hoping she would answer.

At first the girl didn't want to answer, but Jake quickly attempted to ask her again about the book. She turned around, and when she saw his face once more, she told him that she had many books, but then she walked off as if she didn't know him.

Jake wanted to keep trying to get his question answered, but she was already gone and she walked off far into the distance in the woods where he couldn't keep up with her.

The time was about eight thirty a.m., which is what was set on the interface by Jake, and it was written that she threw the book into a boat at that very morning. He quickly attempted to follow, but she was too far away to be seen. He crossed his arms from the slight feeling that was brought on by the wind as he came near the rugged path she crossed in the distance.

The woods overshadowed his view as his concentration of where she went, but he figures that she might be walking off somewhere to discard the untitled book. The only way he could ever cross her path again was probably make some other passage around the woods which he attempted and then he only came across more cumbersome wooded paths that lead to nowhere.

Then he finally came across to the lake, and she was standing there far away at the end of the lake, and it looked so dramatic the way she stood there and waited on the soft sand about to throw away a book that was written centuries ago, and was apparently her inheritance.

He wanted to cross over to the harbor of the lake where she was to stop her, but she was on the boat, and was attempting to set sail with the book.

The book was in her hands as she set sail across the ocean, and although Jake walked as fast as he could, and he waved his hands to show that he was there, and she had already set sail and was far out into the lake.

The girl had already sailed halfway down the lake, and there was no way he could catch up even if he swam across it to get her. Then he decided then he should just walk across to the other end, and wait for her to arrive.

Even though that seemed like a good plan, he still needed to make sure that he could get her to hand over the book which he thought might be a challenge. The moment that he crossed over to the alternate path to make his way around to see her, he periodically looked around to see if her boat was still there so he knew he was on the right track.

Jake came across a somewhat rugged set of bushes to hide behind, while the girl had set up her books to read in the grass laid out near a stone bench. He approached a bench, but she had already let the boat set sail leaving the chapter more open to describing the sequence of events in which he understands her point of view.

Why are you so afraid of me? , he asked while approaching the woman. She actually came near him and explained that the book was dangerous, but also was not meant to be uncovered by the church.

The book was actually more than just a technological requiem of design for a time machine, but rather his goal of showing the world that science could accomplish things even in the eyes of god. They talked for a while, and even began to build a passionate relationship for the moment.

They held hands walking through the sand together near the lake, and even though they only knew each other for a few minutes it seemed like forever, and that's where the story ends for now. But that secret continued in the fact that because both Jake and Dana became lovers, the book was sealed from becoming known in the modern era when Jake discovered it.

The story continues with both Jake and Dana becoming more passionate for each other. They clearly don't truly know how they could learn to live together since they were two worlds apart, but Jake felt that they had a chance if they really worked out their differences.

The two didn't realized that they may have altered the future because they were too passionately in love, and Jake attempted to hold her hands while the sunlight was shining over the long stretched like that crossed over where he visited as a kid.

It was quiet serene moment for the two of them, but he time they would have together would short since Jake would be back in the time machine, and he would be back in the present day. He couldn't help but admire her beautiful and very loving passionate smile as they took a long walk down the lake. Dana paused for a moment to ask Jake a question about his world.

They were both walking down the path near the lake, and Jake answered Dana's question about the present day. "Well, it's very much like how you are living in many ways, but technology had advanced so rapidly that you may not ever understand what a computer is or a DVD player", said Jake.

Even Dana had never heard of a DVD player, and she had only heard the word computer once or twice in her life. You have heard of a computer? , said Jake. Yes, but I only know that their big bulky machines that processes information by storage and it takes at least two hours to get anything done.

"Computers have changed a lot since then", said Jake. How so? , said Dana. They are not anywhere near as bulky, and they can be held on your lap, and they are designed to do almost anything that your heart desires, practically any business that needs to be done, said Jake.

That's amazing, I don't even know how to use one or how you can access one, said Dana. They both went on discussing computers and Jake actually told her that someday almost anything would be possible.

After they talked and even kissed a little, Jake wanted to tell her that they would only have a short time of romance, but he didn't want to break her heart either.

She responded quite gently, but also assertively that she understood that he had to go back, but she didn't know about the time machine yet, and the relationship they were slowly building was seemingly only getting stronger.

"I must leave", Jake told her while walking down the long winded path that crossed by the lake. "I understand, but you don't have to go, stay and we can at least spend the night", said Dana.

They gave each other one last passionate kiss before Jake had to say goodbye, and decided to give her something special before leaving. It was a special pendant cross that he kept over his neck, and he pulled it out of his pocket as a gift of appreciation and also a sign he would come back for her someday.

They both looked at each other and smiled as Jake walked away down the long wooded path and back to the time capsule. Dana slowly waved goodbye, and almost began to shed a tear or two as he was leaving the scene to go back to the present time.

She wanted him to stay, but Jake made a promise that he would come back eventually, and someday they would meet again. The two were then separated and Jake was off to the time capsule once again.

The time capsule was right back where Jake started and he thought about staying with Dana, and the consequences that it would have before he got inside. He was inside the time capsule, and doors automatically shut, and the on board interface suddenly came on while the computer even had a CD player built in for him to use.

The capsule is awesome, man how far we have come, Jake said to himself. He turned on the time capsule's interface to travel mode, and he pulled the thrusters so the engine would start. Then he waited as all the systems started up, and the seat belt mechanism came on locking him inside tightly and securely. He was ready to go, and the capsule was ready for takeoff. The computer interface was reminding him what year he was in on the screen, and also the time of departure and arrival and the time of course.

The machine started up, and was already slowly moving into hyperspace. One thing he only started to slightly consider was the possibility that the actions committed in the past could actually have altered the events of the future.

He remembered when he read through Da Vinci's book that time travel only allows the person to control the quantum continuum of basically the rift through time. The belief that people could alter events of the past was actually disproven by Da Vinci himself since he well wrote the book.

It was believed by him, and even some members of the church the events of the past could not be changed and if one attempted it would not actually affect the future. The reason was basically because the continuum corrects itself, and does not create an alternate change in the future, saying that if it happened then there was no god.

The idea of god to Da Vinci was actually very much like any citizen of Italy at the time, and the church did not believe he was either a threat or a heretic; he just created formulas and ideas that were against the time that he lived in.

Believe it or not, his ancestors came from a town call Ferma many years ago, in fact centuries ago, and that's where his family name was from. The church could not stop Da Vinci in the fact that his ideas helped mankind, but they also could not allow a new philosophy of thought that he was bringing in especially in terms of technology.

The ideas that were created though really only cemented him in likeness of society, and rather not so much against it. Still, Jake could only wonder how much torment he went through facing the consequences of the church.

The capsule launched into hyperspace as it slowly lifted itself off the ground and then disappeared. Unlike in the movies it didn't actually fly off like a magic carpet, but was rather pretty mellow in movement. It still rocked and tilted, but that's because it was moving through hyperspace so rapidly, and there was basically no gravity.

The other elements particularly the most crucial oxygen was still inside the capsule as he traveled through time. The machine had small H₂O dispenser inside which was quite awesome. The oxygen was also provided by heating and coding unit inside the ship, and the seats even had a feature where you could tilt back, but they still stayed relatively safe. The doors were programmed never to open in hyperspace, and there was also an emergency backup to keep the whole capsule stable in the most turbulent conditions.

The capsule was already far out into the hyperspace realm, and the machine was slowly reading conditions to check for any possible dangers and threats to the capsule and the computer system. The capsule was riding through waves of light and colors, and it recently came through a dark tunnel of pitch blackness for only a moment.

The capsule was giving off safe conditions on the interface, and the light came on indicating that the system was fine. He pulled the thrusters again to make the capsule increase speed and it was already several years ahead.

The capsule was arrived at two thousand nine in several hours of travel, and it was six thirty pm at night when it arrived back at some place where it departed. Meanwhile, Kyle was waiting for Jake to come back, and was concerned for his safety, and didn't know when he would be back.

The time was approaching almost seven o'clock on Earth, and Kyle was watching out the window and occasionally opening the door to see if he was coming, but there was still no sign of him.

Jake was still in the woods and he was crossing through a layer of heavy patches getting ever closer to the main road again. Since he knew most of the town by heart though, he decided to follow the path that went east which led to his neighborhood.

The night was actually quite cool and breezy and not that humid. He suddenly saw a fence after about an hour of following a short narrow path through the woods. He looked over and thought he made his next move, thinking it could be private property, and there were dogs inside. He had to take a chance though since the fence went all the way around the land and didn't look like it ended.

The fence was actually so long that it went on for about a mile, so Jake knew he would have to cross over it. He was skilled with crossing over fences and he did it many times before.

The fence was actually quite easy to climb, and he was over it in almost no time. Jake kept walking as stealthy as he could so he wouldn't get noticed by nearby neighbors.

The owners of the property didn't notice him although the lights were on, and he was walking closer to where a small patio was. He crossed the other fence to get off the land and he was near another long tree lined path. His name didn't seem like it was far away since he could recognize some of the houses in the background of the woods. Meanwhile, Kyle was almost about to call the police since he was so concerned, and he waited at home.

Meanwhile, both Kyle and Professor Matthews both wondered if Jake would get back to his home since they both haven't heard from him in days. Jake came near a small, but spiny little exit sign that read no trespassing. It was another private property sign and he cross through a few more acres of woods to come near his home.

He came out of a big long patch of bushes and then simply came out of the other side by climbing a small tree. The tree was small, but just enough to help him get over the fence and he was home sweet home. He knew it was his house since he could Kyle from the window. He also noticed the brightly colored birdhouse that he made, and also he just recognized the look and design of the place. He quickly approached the patio door to come inside.

The patio door was soon opened by Kyle after he heard a few knocks and he let him inside and giving him a quick hug while doing so. He ate dinner that night with him and asked about the day he had.

He told him everything was fine, and he didn't know where he walked off too, and why he was gone for so long. Where did you go? , asked Kyle. At first, Jake tried to make up something in his mind to Jake as if he was at a bar or at a party, but he thought he would not find it as believable.

Seriously, where did you go? , asked Kyle. They both paused for a moment, and Jake slowly started to answer the question. Well, I went out, said Jake. You went out? , said Kyle. Where? , said Kyle. Then at that moment, he was trying to make something up.

He told him he was out a business party after having a long meeting, and Kyle took it as the truth, but also he suddenly responded. OK, but you didn't call though, said Kyle. He told him why, and Kyle actually understood perfectly.

After putting food in the microwave and leaving it on the table they both had a short conversation with a drink and then talked a little more after wards.

That night, Matthews called to tell him was doing ok and Jake said over the phone he was fine. He didn't bother to mention his time travel thinking Matthews, and he was crazy, but he still told him the he had a good swell time at the party. That's good, said Matthews, and he also mentioned he needed some relaxation after the recent trial that he went through in downtown. He hung up, and Jake laid flat resting on a pillow.

He rested his head on the pillow and then turned on the radio for a moment to listen to some music. While listening in to the music he heard the footsteps of Kyle passing by and the sound of a few neighbors passing by down the street.

Meanwhile, the capsule laid there far deep into the woods empty and solitary. The machine was where no one would see it, but that removed the concern from Jake that it would be seen later by someone.

Although Jake knew the capsule was left behind in the woods, he didn't have a clue what to do with it since it was so heavy. The capsule was also supposed to be inside of the museum, and even though the truth about it might be revealed sooner or later, he slept with the comfort of knowing that he was at least at home and asleep safely.

At night, while he was asleep he turned on the clock radio by accident when he heard a noise outside. He pulled off the covers and went outside to meet the nuisance, and there was actually no one there.

As he was about to go upstairs to his room the sound was heard one again, and he quickly went outside to try and establish some reason for why he heard the sounds.

It was actually someone just oddly enough wanting to cut their grass at night, and the person had to pull the crank to get it to start. Then he thought all the noise was over and went back to bed. While he was back in bed the lawnmower noise continued for a while and he put a pillow over his eyes to help fall asleep and to feel more restful in the morning.

Chapter 6

The day was bright and sunny as always and Jake awoke to the refreshment of some orange juice, some bacon and a few eggs and toast. While he was eating breakfast he got another phone call. This time it was from Claire and she was an assistant at the place where he worked. She told him he missed the nightshift and although they were proud of him for accomplishing so much he still needed to be at last night's meeting and couldn't be there.

Jake even though a little tired of work decided to make up a story to help her understand why he couldn't make it. Kyle didn't really get why he didn't get to work either since they called once last night, asking why he wasn't there. The day went on with Jake going to work and trying to explain the whole story without delving into anything about the time capsule.

The day continued with Jake secretly attempting to figure out in his mind how to take the time capsule back to the museum without getting caught. When he left the machine it apparently didn't land inside the rightful place within the museum.

He then remembered when he read about Da Vinci's theories; he realized that since it was traveling through hyperspace there was no boundaries. But the space velocity and the continuum that he had to journey through was still limited by the law of quantum physics which believe it or not Da Vinci knew little about.

He actually didn't need it since he already had the picture in his mind how to build it as if he was psychic, but he really was not. He was brilliant, but even he didn't consider himself a genius or someone that could predict the future.

The controversy that surrounded his belief the people could fly and swim without the use of their body was only a dream that actually very few ever imagined.

When Jake had read on through now perceived to be as more of a diary than an actual account of the perceptions that were a part of his genius, he realized that none of the things that he thought of were immoral just simply ahead of their time.

The church still condemned him because of belief that he actually had real ESP, but that was later disproved by real evidence about him. He tracked down any clues about a Dana Da Vinci while online and actually came up with no leads. He found many Da Vinci's in the phonebook, online, and he was even mentioned a few times in those textbooks that he had for school.

He almost ended going into a daydream while studying at his desk. He noticed not a single trace of the notes that he compiled on the desk, and he then turned his head and they were right next to him.

He accidentally dropped a few notes and there was a small clipboard that he knocked to the floor as well. Then after he picked everything up he stood up and a girl was standing almost right in front of him.

Even though she just helped him out she also noticed a little something in his notes that he didn't take notice of. It was a piece of paper that read the pieces of time, and it's author although not Da Vinci when he looked at the time strikes some similarities with the diary that he found that started it all. They were actually so similar in nature he wondered if the author may have been related.

He quickly started to type in some new information on the computer database, and he came up with some interesting results, but nowhere near a conclusion yet. The similarities between the Pieces of Time, and the Da Vinci Diary almost seemed as they were really related somehow.

Although when he spoke with Dana back in time she never remembered anything about time travel and she was always enthusiastic about keeping the legacy of his scientific progress alive, but it would also remain in secrecy within that book.

Then he looked up the name of the author and he developed a real conclusion with some of the ideas explained in the diary, but they were still from that time period, and the book he was reading about remained a scientific journal and a diary, and Pieces of Time was only a book on some scientific principles, but nothing new.

Then the internet search came with only a few more new and interesting results for him, but Jake quietly sifted through the diary facts and the information online, and was soon shocked by the results. His daughter was the actual writer of the diary not Da Vinci, and his descendents including Dana carried on the legacy.

How he found out was from the fact that the book was still in an ink jotted form with Matthews knew early on when he looked over the age of the writing through a special technique. When he read the inside of the book he noticed her name was written at the very back of the book. Most of all the age was only dated from the early fifty's, nineteen fifty three to nineteen fifty four to be exact. He was on to something, but he still didn't have clue how the symbolic writings ended up under the book, and neither did Matthews. The search for answers only continued with Jake still not drawing a valid conclusion.

He was a little exhausted from all the misleading and also bland information, but he came across a very strong link between the two books and although the author didn't live in the community, he did actually find the agent's phone number who represented him and kept it for reference.

Meanwhile, Kyle and a few friends are having a office party with a some drinks and snacks and he suddenly get a call from Jake telling him the stunning news about the connection between the two books.

Even though Kyle didn't want much to do with the diary since he thought it was crazy, and he still decided to listen in. Wait that sounds great, but really gets your mind off the diary and just relax, said Kyle. Jake thought that it was a good idea, but even though he thought about some quiet relaxation the truth about capsule was waiting.

The search for the truth about the time capsule started with him actually calling the professor about the link with the diary and how it could really solve the case. Even though Matthews knew the whole story was really the basis for the discoveries that started the whole thing, he couldn't help but wonder if he was really right for thinking that time travel was a reality not just a possibility.

The search team led by some SWAT members, a few police officers, and some other members of the community went out deep into the woods that day to conduct a search mission for the missing time capsule. Although the mission was in full swing as the crew searched around with flashlights, weapons, and ammunition they were feeling that the machine was somewhere inside the woods, and the contraption would be handed to government authorities forever once it was found.

The team of investigators and the whole search party were moving in the same direction through the wooded path around the museum. Jake was busy at work still attempting decipher more of the hidden codes that was deeply hidden inside the diary in Professor Matthews lab.

The research that was conducted using the computer and the machine that he used to read the hidden information actually presented some stunning results, but they also knew time was running out, and the authorities could be after the machine.

The codes were so intriguing to professor Matthews that he actually left the room to catch his breath. While Jake was hard at work deciphering the codes someone actually bumped into Matthews while he caught his breath. The man looked up at him in a black suit and decided to get him of the way.

The officer quickly pushed Matthews out of the way, but the door was locked so he couldn't interfere with Jake's ongoing research. He attempted to get the door open by kicking it down, and while Jake was still conducting the research he heard the sound of someone attempting to knock down the door.

The door soon came inside open and the officers including a few others behind him came in like a storm and knocked over equipment while getting Jake out of his seat. The computers were all a mess and they escorted both Jake and Matthews out of the room. Even though they thought their hope of retrieving the capsule, and solving the mystery of the Da Vinci Diary would soon be over, a woman suddenly came into the picture out of the shadows. To Jake's surprise she looked just like the woman he met in the library, and he starts a fight with the guys taking guys taking them away.

Without any weapons she disarms all the men in the room, and Jake and Matthews leave the premise to the outside. They escaped and were outside the building, and they knew the authorities were after the capsule and it wouldn't be long before they actually found it.

The search team was already halfway into the woods near the museum, and they all moved their flashlights and radar's around looking for the object. The woods were cumbersome, but they felt that they were getting close.

Jake and Matthews were running out to a safe hiding place to stay away from the authorities who were on the lookout for the two men. Jake didn't know who the girl was who saved them, but she looked awfully familiar, and was the one that helped them find that clue during his research.

Hey, I got a plan, said Jake. What's the plan, said Matthews. We storm into the nearby complex right across from where the museum is, and we lock ourselves inside then when the coast is clear we go out the other end, and into the woods, said Jake.

Good plan, but the authorities are going to find us no matter what we do, said Matthews. I know, but if we don't take the chance the capsule will be lost forever, said Jake. Your right, and we have to do it quickly or else the whole is over, said Matthews.

They both agreed that they needed to get going or the capsule would be gone forever. We have to search for an opening, said Matthews. The opening should be near the front gate across from the left. When we make it across, we climb the fence and go inside. When the coast is clear we go out the other end at all costs, said Matthews.

As they both made a quick walk across the grassy field between the college and the museum complex they noticed that security was intensifying around the perimeter. Don't go yet, until I give the signal, said Matthews as the lead Jake around the area without getting seen.

The capsule was in the mean time still hidden far into the woods, but the search party was getting one step closer to the machine. They indentified something moving on the radar, but it didn't lead to the capsule just yet.

Matthews held Jake's hand as the whole field was becoming increasingly dangerous. The complex was near the vicinity of the museum. The route to it seemed easy, but getting there without being caught seemed harder. Matthews was attempting to left Jake has they reached the gate.

He pulled and lifted Jake over the gate without being seen by security. They were rushing into the door as they story cuts back to the agents still searching through the woods for the capsule. They came across the lake that was near the place where Jake left the machine, and it was also the spot where he met Dana in person.

They only cared about one thing, and that was retrieving the capsule. They were near the sand that went across the shore of the lake.

They searched for new clues, and found what looked like human footsteps which would lead them ever closer to what they thought was the capsule. They were actually Jake's footsteps from the other night when he searched through the woods to find his home. They followed the trail, and they were almost to the jackpot.

The crew was on their way to the capsule while Jake and Matthews were still inside the small storage complex still hoping he could save the capsule. They both reasoned out that if he they took the wooded path they might get lost and they would end up not getting there on time.

Jake quickly came up with a different plan in his head to find a way to the machine without getting caught and wasting time. I have an idea, said Jake. What is it this time? , said Matthews.

We can go through the underground tunnel that leads out into the bay where the water treatment facility is, said Jake. No, we can't make it, said Matthews. Yes we can, and if we take the elevator that will lead to the ground. Still they will get it, and we'll have to say goodbye, said Matthews.

Jake refused to believe that he could not make it, and he also knew that it would be a few minutes before they could get the capsule off the ground or so he thought.

The ground layer is where the capsule is, and it's not far from the water treatment facility, said Jake. We can stop them by actually getting through the water tunnel, said Jake.

You mean take a ride? , said Matthews. Yeah, it's scary, and dangerous, but it's the only option we have that will work. That water could be nasty, said Matthews. The two agreed that it was the best plan of action, and they set off for the tunnel.

The tunnel was close by, and they climbed down a ladder to get there. They both climbed all the way down the ladder hoping to get a glimpse of the entranceway to the tunnel.

They finally make it down after climbing down about two hundred feet, and the tunnel is filled with flowing water going through the tunnel very rapidly. They quickly attempted to climb down the next ladder so they can jump in without getting hurt.

They both hold on to the ladder as they watch the huge mass of flowing water travel through the tunnel far below them. They both were ready to jump, and Jake held his breath to build some courage for the jump. Matthews was first to actually make the jump, and then after closing his and holding his breath, Jake jumped soon after. They were both in the tunnel safely as the water splashed in their face.

The water flowed so rapidly as Jake and Matthews were attempting to swim that their bodies turned backward. They were going so fast through the rapidly flowing water in the tunnel they could not hardly see the whole tunnel.

Jake felt a little confused and in a daze almost as if he was in water park only with a lot more rapidly flowing water and considerably less safety. Matthews was still ok, but could not see Jake as water pushed him further down the tunnel.

The water was flowing so rapidly that they already were almost halfway through the tunnel. They didn't see the light at the end of the tunnel, and it already had been five minutes since they jumped into the water. After about fifteen minutes they were more than halfway through the tunnel narrowly avoiding small pipes, and also other small grounded stone that were near the water.

The tunnel was almost over as they could see specks of light coming through the holes above the pipe. The pipe that water came through actually turned narrower, and some water resided through a few smaller pipes.

They were almost near the end of the tunnel, and the water slowed down quite rapidly as he approached the end and the water dumped out into the nearby lake.

They were ready for the drop, and when they both opened their eyes they fell about five hundred feet into the deep water of the lake.

They made a huge splash in the lake that the search team couldn't quite hear, but they noticed a few birds flying out of their location. They swam across the other side of the lake, and stayed hidden in the background while the team searched.

They watched from far distance as the search team followed the footsteps to the capsule. They didn't see it yet, but the footsteps continued and they were one step closer.

The duo of Jake and Matthews tries to cross the other side of the lake to make it to the capsule before the search party gets there. While they swim to the other side a team of searching people is about to find the jackpot.

They quickly reach the shore, and they are exhausted and out of breath from the tunnel and from also not having a chance to catch their breath while moving through the tunnel. They could not move any further until they knew the coast was clear, and they realized that they didn't see them yet, so they rapidly pushed through the woods hoping to make it to the capsule.

They crossed through leaves, branches, woods, and even some rabbits as they were near the capsule. Meanwhile the search party was almost there too, and they had only a limited amount of time before Matthews and Jake reached the capsule.

They all saw the glimpse of something in the distance that looked like the time capsule, but they had to get closer to see it better. Jake and Matthews were finally near the small wooded lot where the capsule was, and they as fast as they could to get inside.

Hurry up, said Jake as he told Matthews too move. They both entered the capsule when the party crossed over the last few trees and bushes. While they were inside, the search party was watching them inside the capsule, and they all ran out threatening to shoot if they didn't get out. They refused to leave, but the weapons were pointed right at the capsule.

The capsule rapidly started to float in the air and they still pointed their guns as both Matthews and Jake were floating away. They were told to hold their fire when the capsule suddenly disappeared.

They watched in shock and awe as the capsule rapidly disappeared right before their eyes. They didn't know what to say or what to think as it disappeared, and after a moment of contemplating the whole crew started to leave the area.

Meanwhile, Jake and Matthews were inside the time capsule, and since Jake knew more about how to control it than Matthews did he flew the capsule, and Matthews was watching in amazement as they were actually entering another dimension, another world, a time less known, a time less traveled.

Chapter 7

They were both off to see Dana again, and Jake and Matthews saw the bright colors of the sun as the capsule landed near the same lake that day. They got out and Dana was there waiting to greet both of them as they arrive in nineteen fifty four.

They all got to know each other as they walked off into the bright sunlight, and the background fades to the lake and then the sun hovering over their shadow as they disappeared into the scene.

Although the authorities and the government never again could rebuild or attempt to recreate a similar machine, the truth about Da Vinci's intentions became clearer than ever before in some cases, but the truth about why the invention he had dreamed of long ago was covered up in on book for centuries was never revealed. The girl who wrote it lost the cabin to the developers.

The developers had their way with the project, and although some controversial reports suggested that the book was truly written by Da Vinci's descendents, the book was put into a secret document file that could never be seen or read ever again.

The facts only clouded that minds of many of those who thought they could actually exploit the inner working of a genius as a way to make possibly millions of dollars.

The only way that the government could ever track down both Matthews and Jake would be to rebuild it again, but since the case was closed and the rebuilding of the capsule would stir up too much controversy, and also the fact that the book was confiscated, it would never be done again. That was the answer that the government had for the project, and as for Matthews, Jake, and Dana, the world would never know.

The time capsule laid in the hands of Jake, Matthews, and Dana and later on they discarded the machine thinking they could stay in that time period forever.

But as time continued, the capsule was still in good condition, and the crew returned back to the present day years later to return the capsule back to the government.

It wasn't a question of how they got it, how they built it, or even who wrote it, it was the idea that time and space was a journey that could have been achieved so long ago, yet it was in the book waiting to be opened, uncovered, and read by someone as lucky as Jake. The two were taken away as the sun split its rays over the nearby town, and then the sky fades to blue and the sun dims over the town of Stapleton, while time continued in the evening.