

The magic pocket watch

Very early in the morning, Jim Calenderelli woke up, and he looked stressed and tired. His mother came in, looking very confused. She asked calmly why he was feeling like this, and he said . . .

"I think have lost my hat. . ."

His mothers calmness definitely shattered into a million pieces. It went from her being like a beautiful rose, to a dead, crusty flower.

"Well, you are finding it. Even though it is your first day of high school, don't think they will go easy on you and not give you a big detention.

Jim knew this. He didn't need a gentle reminder. Or in his mum's case, tough reminder.

4:30 pm

"Now, I hope you have learnt your lesson" Said the grumpy principal's voice. Jim definitely had. He exited the office politely.

8:20 am

Jim finally got to school. The first thing he did was rush to the 'lost property box' and try his best to find his hat. He was digging and digging through all the lost hats and jackets and came across this round, shiny thing. He pulled his arm out of the box piled with jackets and hats, just to see what this mysterious object is.

9:00 am

The bell rang. He quickly stuffed the object into his pocket and rushed into debating class before another detention came his way.

In English class

He quickly finished off his speech with 'Thank you for listening and I hope you believe in a lot more educational rights.' The class clapped for him. He went back to his seat with the urge to find out what this golden thing was in his pocket.

1:30

Lunch

"Hey Jim, do you want to play footy with some of our mates?" Said Tom, Jim's best friend.

Jim *really* did. Although he *had* been waiting for this moment. The moment to find out this great, shiny object.

"Sorry Tom, but I'll have to skip this game." Said Jim. Tom was totally fine with this.

Jim finally opened his pocket to find a . . .

Antique pocketwatch!

Without knowing, he must have accidentally pressed a magic button!

Back in the 1930's

Jim didn't know where he was. There were beggars on the street, old shops, a very little amount of money and food and the casual dresses for women were very fancy. Jim still didn't know where he was. "Sorry to bother you, madam, but do you know where we are?" Jim asked a lady holding a young girl's hand. The woman stared at him. After about a minute of staring, Jim walked away. About one step away, the woman clutched his hand, wanting him to stay, so he did. "What is your name?" Says the woman, as she sat him down. Jim replied with his name. The lady put on a slight smile. I am Anne Calenderelli, and this is my granddaughter, Isla. Isla, dear, go and make friends with that girl. I need to talk to this boy." Said Anne. Jim knew that Isla was his mum's name. Her eyes looked identical to him. He must of went back in time. "Which year were you born in?" Jim replied with 2013. "I am your great grandmother. Our magical family ancestors will go through times exactly like this. Let me explain. You go to a school called Beverly Hills Public High School. I used to go to a school called Dumbleton Public High School. Dumbleton was the name of Beverly Hills before its name got changed. My school got a redo to make it look more modern, but they didn't knock down the whole building, but only painted the walls and made the classrooms look nicer, so the objects that were in the lost property box stayed there." It all started to make a lot more sense to Jim now. Anne continued. Your mum and I and many more ancestors have been through this situation before as well. I insist you put the stopwatch back in your lost property box for the next Callenderelli to come. Now, let me take you back to 2025, dear." With a stretch of Anne's hand, he was in this rainbow coloured spiral, one that he would not remember when he came back to 2025. However, it only lasted two seconds.

The end!