

## Journal #5

Now I know what you're thinking: What the heck, right? How the heck did someone manage to TP and egg a Ferris wheel in broad daylight? Well then, do I have a story for you.

It was an ordinary day. The sun shining, not a cloud in the sky. I was working at the Ferris wheel, managing how many people entered at a time, when all of a sudden, the first egg is thrown at Don- wait, Donald Trump? When the heck did he get here? The egg soared through the air and landed on the president's head.

Silence shook the carnival.

Like a predator, he slowly turned around, wiping the egg off his head. "Who threw that?!" He roared. Immediately after those words were uttered, another egg hit his face.

"Hey!" Then another, and another, and another. It wasn't until after twenty eggs were thrown did I wonder where the Trump's bodyguards were.

After another 30 eggs, Donald shouted: "Enough!" he took out a big red button, and held it out for all to see.

"If one more egg hits me, I'm going to nuke Korea!" How did that escalate?

"Down with Korea!" Someone yelled. Another egg hit Trump.

## Journal #8

So earlier today, I found a trapdoor on the ceiling of our home. Having nothing better to do, I decided to check it out. I climbed onto a chair and opened the door, before hoisting myself inside. Like all forgotten attics, this one is dusty, and showed no evidence of anyone being here. However, there is a small box on the ground. I picked it up and opened it to find a fancy looking watch and a set of instructions. *First press the left button, turn the dial on the right, then press the top button.* I read to myself. I shrug and do what it said. I turn the dial to 3182016. I press the top button and a flash of white light filled my eyes. When the light died down, I found myself in a random alleyway. Confused, I step out into what looks like New York Times Square. On

the giant TV there, I see our current president talking about building a wall.

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Huh. I think I'm in the past. Neat. I look at the watch and fiddle with it some more. There are so many what ifs in life that I've always wanted to know. Now I have the chance to live in the moment. So what if Hitler did not rule the Nazi Party? I grin to myself. Lets kill Hitler and find out.