

Lost in the Future

By: Sanuli Gamage

I woke up to my mom shaking me awake. I groaned and rolled over. "It's too early" I moaned. "No it's not, because it's your birthday!" She said. I sprang up at her words. "IT'S MY BIRTHDAY!" I yelled while practically jumping into my clothes. I brushed my teeth and ran downstairs. There on the table stood my all time favourite cake. It was perfect, brilliant white frosting with two rows of white frosting dots around the top of the cake with rainbow sprinkles inside the dots. The cake was six layers and each layer was a color in the rainbow. To top it all off there was twelve rainbow candles surrounded the sprinkles. I had this cake every year and it was the best. I sat down at the head of the table, like always. My mom served my a stack of chocolate chip pancakes, which were drowned in maple syrup, just the way I like it. After we ate and cut the cake we started to give presents. My older brother, Keith got me an art set, which had water colors, acrylic paint, good quality colored pencils and normal sketching pencils. It surprised me, because he never got me good presents except for this year. I gave him a hug. Next, my younger sister, Kelly, gave me her present. It was a little stuffed bear. More what she would want than what I would. I thanked her anyway. Finally, my parents. They always got me the best gifts. I was so excited I could barely stay still. My mom handed me thin package wrapped in gold, shiny wrapping paper with a little purple bow on top. I opened the package carefully, not wanting to rip the perfect wrapping paper. I peered inside. There, it laid a plane five plane tickets to the Bahamas! I engulfed my parents in a hug. "Thank you thank you thank you!" I said. We were going to the Bahamas. The rest of the day sped by. I got a lot of calls wishing me a happy birthday and a couple mailed presents too. Nothing big. Nothing could top that we were going to the Bahamas in two days. I could barely wait. The next day was a blur. I couldn't focus on anything. We were leaving tomorrow! Finally i started packing. I got my giant pink suitcase, that I got when I was five, out of my closet. I threw everything that I might need inside. T-shirts, shorts, pajamas, sunglasses, bathing suits, goggles, sun block, tooth brush, tooth paste, inflatable tubes, towels, and a book to pass the time on a flight. It will take about two hours to get there. I threw in my hair brush, a few spare elastics and my phone charger in the outside pocket. I was ready. I dragged my suitcase down the stairs. After I had dinner I took a shower and climbed into bed. THE NEXT MORNING. I woke up at six a.m. to my alarm making an annoying beep. I shut it off and rolled over. Then, I sprang up. We are going to the Bahamas! I did a little happy dance then went to take a shower. After everyone got dressed and ate we were out the door and in a taxi ready to hit the road. We got on the highway. The view was quite boring. Just tree after tree after tree. I was ready to throw up. Finally, we got to the airport. While my dad paid the driver, my mom, my siblings and I got our bags out of the back and walked into the airport. We had no bags to check in so we walked right to security. There were no lines and so issues at security so we sped right through. Since we were early, my parents got us Tim Hortons. I got glazed cinnamon bun. It was delicious. I got glaze all over my fingers and face. My sister got a chocolate timbit and my brother got a cappuccino. My parents both got coffee. I don't know how they like it. I tried coffee and it was revolting. When we all finished, we started to head to our gate. There was a big crowd of people. Then, the attendants at the gates sad never the speaker, "Will Paul, Sarah, Keith, Kate and Kelly Johnson please come to gate 17, they will miss their flight if they don't come in two minutes". We all looked at each other and started to run. I didn't check to see if my family was behind me. Just ran. I couldn't bear to miss this flight. I threw my boarding pass at the attendant and ran down to the plane. I showed the attendants at the door my passport and headed to my seat. mY seat was taken. Weird. My parents got me a business class ticket because it was my birthday. I just took an empty seat that was at the back of the plane. Whatever. The plane started to take off. Then I realised my family wasn't on the plane. I started to panic. "Get it together Kate! When you get to wherever this plane lands just book a ticket to the bahamas and meet your parents there." I fell asleep talking to myself. I woke up to a sudden jolt from the plane. "Attention passengers, this is your captain speaking, we will be having some turbulence for the next fifteen minutes." Then the plane starting shaking and wouldn't stop. In a blink of an eye, all the other passengers disappeared and I was the only one on the plane. I yelled and screamed for help, but no one heard me. Then the plane started to descend more and more, as if the plane were landing. I looked out the window. I saw a bunch of tall silver

office buildings, lots of people flying around on flying cars or kids on hoverboards. Everybody was wearing at least something silver. There were flyg buses that took people to their destination. I stared in awe. Then, someone tapped me on the shoulder. "Excuse me, but please put your seatbelt on as we are landing now." A woman wearing a crisp silver uniform with a bright red badge on her chest said. "She must be a flight attendant." I thought. "Sorry." I apologized as I strapped my seatbelt on. I looked around. There were other people in the plane. Everyone, even little kids had a little silver bracelet with a number on it. "Excuse me, but what are those bracelets for?" I asked the person who was next to me. "Do you live on Abno? Those are the security bracelets to get us through the border security." He glances down at my wrists. "If you don't have on then, let's just say you're dead cosmos." He said. "Um, sorry but what is Abno, and what does dead cosmos mean and what year is it?" I ask hurriedly. "Which educatory building did you go to? Abno is the new planet we discovered a couple years back, dead cosmos means that you'll be in trouble and the year is 2042. Are you good now?" He said. "Yes, thank you." I reply. He gives me a puzzled look but quickly looks away. We landed. Everyone starts to get their luggage and rush out. I take my time to think of a plan to get back home, but first I should get a security bracelet. Lucky for me, I found one on the ground. I head off the plane and towards the city. I go up to a desk with a perky young woman behind it. "Um excuse me I'm lost." I start with, then my whole story bursts out. How we were going to the Bahamas, and I got separated and how I got here. "Okay sweetie, I'm going to give you some directions and you go to this person and tell them your whole story and they will help you." She said. "Okay" I said. She scribbled on a piece of paper and handed it to me and said good luck. "Thank you." I said. She gave me a puzzled look. The streets of the future were quite unusual. The roads and sidewalks were shining, smooth silver. Mostly everyone had hoverboards that flew about five feet off the ground. The trees were normal as well as the grass. Everyone stared at me when I walked pass. One person fell off his hoverboard and someone had to call the ambulance. Finally I got to an old, plump, brown cottage, which was unlike any other building here. I looked at the directions then back at the cottage. I was at the right place. I knocked. A young man who must have been a butler answered the door. He wore a silver suit with a silver tie and a cloth around his arm. His black hair was neatly combed back. "How may I help you?" He asked. "I'm here to see Mr. GUs Fletcher." I said nervously. "Right this way." He said He took me to a small meeting room where an old man was seated. He was pale as white sand and had white hair that looked like cotton candy. He didn't have a trace of silver on him unlike so many others. "Hello" He said in an old cracking voice. "Hi" I said "What seems to be the problem?" He asks. I tell him the whole story. From opening presents for my birthday to meeting him. After I finish I take a deep breath and right away the butler brings me water. Mr. Fletcher's eyes are deep in thought. "It seems as though you took a time plane." He said. "What is a time plane?" I ask dumbfounded "A time plane is a plane that we invented back in 2030. It is a plane that travels to time. Very few are still being used as they are against the law." He said. "How do I get back?" I asked. "You will have to take a time plane back." "Aren't they illegal?" "Not if it's for a good cause." He said then winked. I didn't know what he meant but I didn't question him about it either. He scribbled something down on paper and told me to go with the butler. Mr. Fletcher handed the note into the butlers hand and whispered something in his ear. I frowned. "Come with me." The butler said in a deep voice. I said thank you to Mr. Fletcher. He didn't look puzzled. In fact, he said, "you're most welcome". The car ride was only about fifteen minutes to the airport. When we got there we got to cut through all the lines and meet with the manager. The manager dressed just as the butler. Silver everything with black hair neatly combed back. The manager offered us into his office. I refused. I waited outside while they spoke in the office. Soon after, the two sophisticated men walked out of the office and towards the planes. I followed eagerly. "Okay so, you, Kate will be taking this plane and it will escort you back to your home okay?" He said gesturing to a magnificent silver plane that stood tall and proud compared to the other planes. "Okay, but who will be the pilot?" I asked. "That would be me." The butler said. "Don't worry I'm highly trained in aviation and will escort you to your home safely." He said, which assures me. "Well then. Let's not waste anytime, climb aboard." The manager said. "Thank you" I said. He looked at me puzzled. I got on the plane. The good thing about being the only passenger on a plane is you can sit wherever you want and have as much food as you want. I sat in the business class area. It was amazing. I had enough room to stretch my legs, I got a blanket, pillow and earbuds, and luxury plane food. There were sandwiches, juice, spaghetti, rice and other food. I loved it. I spent the whole plane ride, which wasn't as long as I expected it to be, eating and watching shows on the little mini t.v. on the seat in front of me. After an hour, I was stuffed. I looked out the window. I saw the airport! I was

home! The plane landed and I jumped out of my seat and ran to the exit. The butler was running after me. He caught up with me. "Follow me." He said sternly, as if he didn't want me to run off again. He took me to the pick up area and got into a sleek, shiny, black stretch limo. There wasn't anything inside. I was hoping for candy, like in the movies, but nothing. I stared out the window in boredom. Finally, we got home. I saw my mom through the window anxiously pacing in the living room. I jumped out of the limo and ran into the house. "Mom!" I yelled in joy. "Kate?" She said, confused. "Kate!" She said happily when she saw me. "What happened, where were you, we were worried sick!" She said. I could see the tears welling up in her eyes. "Oh well, it doesn't matter, you're safe now. My family probably asked a billion questions. I just told them it was too painful to say. Or, after a couple of months, I forget, but I knew I would never forget those days in the future.