

My Mischievous Time Machine

By Romana 12/02/2015

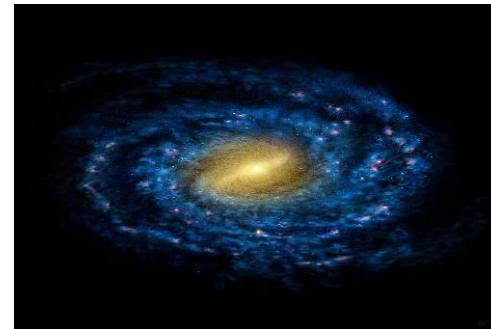
My time machine was built to go back
Using military surplus, Radio Shack
Now is time to leave, follow the chart
Coordinates set for the very start.



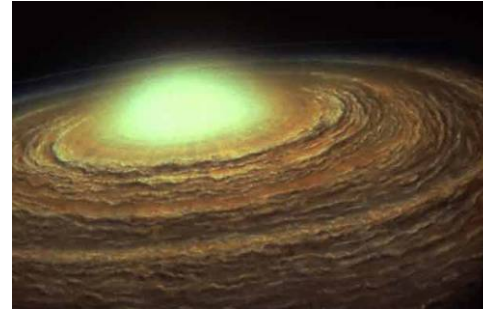
Whee, it's our brand new baby universe
Someone shall to put this occasion to verse
Such a great reality will from now unfold
Most interesting, reality expands so bold.



There's a new galaxy in the neighborhood,
Called the Milky Way. Why? Not understood
Needs a fantastic name, full of luster
Like Home-gal in Laniakea supercluster.



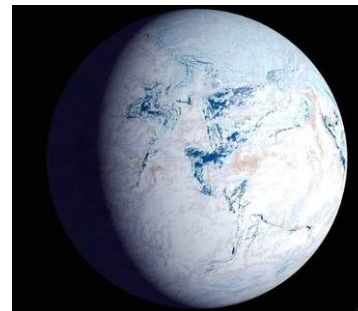
Exploding stars, an eon of sizzling work
Stardust born, reborn, all gone berserk
Ahead huge, condensing dusty swirls
The future Sol and planets like pearls.



When I press the time forward a bit
Millions of years pass lickety split
Thea on collision course soon
Modified earth with a companion moon.



Continents form, like moving bumper cars
Smashing, separating, fuming as if in wars
So much chaos, presence of life dearth
Then a frozen conclusion, snowball earth.



Yea! It is now the time of the great thaw
An explosion of life, a sense of awe
Multicellular creatures live, evolve, move
A new vertebrate, its land prowess to prove.



Life evolves, but time to skip ahead
To some Gallimimus who just fled
Too terrifying, flying time machine
Highly ignorant, pathetic self-esteem.



Here are deadly Deinonychus, family life
Torn by constant quarrels, and strife
I would like to end their life of bickering
And bring them genetic engineering.



Intellisaur is evolving, through writing
Then mathematics, better than fighting
Followed by the dawn of analytical schemes
Avoidance of apocalypse no longer dreams.



Technology has been long proceeding, building
Behold, magnificent, useful asteroid shielding
Oh no, they have developed useless debating
Yet, that coming asteroid, still there waiting.



All my diligent work to help has been in vain
Extra intelligent dinosaurs have gone insane
The asteroid approaches earth unopposed
They all die, this reality now foreclosed.



I am returning to the modern human time
I will document my journey with rhyme
Many valuable videos with prehistoric flair
But, what's that flying through the air?



Their parents bitten, died of rabies
I did not steal these duckbill babies
So cute, so adorable, so needy, so unique
Innocent dinosaurs, no paradoxes to pique.

