

Find me, Eve

By

Ernest Norman Paquin

a time-travel story

Copyright © 2006 by Ernest Norman Paquin. All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form or by any means without the prior written permission of the Author. Unless you sincerely mean well with it and also give credit to the Author...it has to be both -ENP-

Dedication;

I dedicate this story to all of you and those throughout the Universe. This is where everything in life has happened, is happening and will happen.

Thanks, and I hope you enjoy what you are about to read...again this is a time travel story.

Introduction

Amend; verb. To correct, rephrase or rectify (to set right)

Eve; noun. The period immediately preceding a certain event...time before anything.

“People in their 60's still feel young inside because the soul does not recognize time or aging wherever it comes from...”-ENP

Science and Religion have separated the Big Bang and the Garden of Eden incident by billions of years on purpose,...so that no one would make the connection... -ENP

Chapter 1

It was the first spacecraft of its kind to have been invented by us. Although common vehicles would remain of good use this flying machine was destined to take us higher and farther everywhere.

The craft was hovering about 500 feet in the air directly above the launching pad and for some reason would not or could not go any higher. A female scientist at the control station attempted several times to contact the pilot through his radio headset. She then began to wave her arms motioning to him hoping he would shut down the controls and land the craft. The highly reactive lithium batteries were overcharging the alternators, which in turn looped around and were overcharging the batteries. This was creating disaster and the pilot failed to understand any

of this.

Just then inside the cockpit the energy became so intense that one by one the gauges on the control panel began to short out, sparks were jumping off at random from the switches as well. The pilot then looked out the window as a Blueish-White light engulfed everything around him.

Now all the scientists at the control station were witnessing the same event but they could only watch as the same Blueish-White light vanished taking both the pilot and spacecraft with it.

None of them had any negative or harmful knowledge prior to this event, but instantly knowledge of it etched itself in their thoughts as if it had always been there. There now was two streams of remembrance flowing, the original one without knowledge of Evil and now a new stream with it.

The young female scientist shockingly announced that the pilot was accidentally sent

somewhere in time due to an overload in the magnetic field caused by a surge in power from the lithium batteries. She then became so overwhelmed with both horror and sorrow that she turned and fell to the ground, pleading,

“Oh God, (sob) let me see him again, (sob) let me find him....”

Soon the Blueish-White light was gone and the pilot saw that the ship which was glowing now was falling towards the earth into a wooded area. It crashed hard into a tree as if lightning had struck there. The impact/accident that allowed the future to immediately know something had gone wrong was so intense that the force alone ejected the pilot through the windshield and out onto the ground. The lithium batteries allowed for another overload causing the same Blueish-White light to return and then vanish once again taking the spacecraft with it.

The pilot however remained face down and silent on the ground. After being

traumatized and unconscious for a while he slowly opened his eyes while attempting to focus on something Purple a few feet away. He blinked his eyes a few more times until he clearly saw what he was looking at...a small clump of purple flowers.

He felt as if he remembered seeing these same flowers before yet knew he never had. He also had two streams of memory flowing. He knew of one and had continuous flashes of the other. Then the pain began to awaken as well, he accepted it and managed to get to his feet. All his life he had never heard of death but the overwhelming feeling of it was obvious to him now. Regardless of the intense pain he looked around in awe of the forest surrounding him. The rare beauty of it.

He then allowed for the scenario he was in to guide him through the the wooded area. He wandered around the wilderness staying close to where the accident happened until his injuries began to weaken him. He knew he

couldn't go much further so he returned exactly where the crash occurred.

He realized his ship was gone or had vanished. Feeling in no condition to search for it he instead sat down and rested up against the only tree that had been damaged by the initial impact. Fruit had fallen from the tree and rested on the ground both bruised and aged now, rotten you could say. Contaminated by the particles of energy that filled the air.

A young couple who had heard the loud, thunderous roar caused by the crash strayed from their casual walk and went to see what had caused it. The next step they each took was as if stepping through thicker air than what they were used to. Like a clear wall.

Everything changed instantly. There was more gravity now, the atmosphere burned with radiation. The true theme of Paradise now disrupted. They changed instantly a moment after the Blueish-White light took the pilot and brought him here back in time. Their soft

outer layer comforting each angel inside of them was tough skin now and they were heavier. Their inner tissues became toughened as well, their inner frames were hardened. All theses changes were instant, without any angel ever knowing of it at first. They forgot completely their were angels still, and disoriented of still being in Heaven.

The unseen particles of energy that remained represented a historical signature that not only marked the event but guided them towards something neither had seen before.

They saw the injured pilot resting up against the damaged tree that wouldn't have caught their attention otherwise if its now gruesome appearance didn't separate it from the other trees. As if it were left special by God. Unique, purposely made that way.

The young couple were used to simple, pleasing experiences in life always because no Time or Fourth dimension existed. This was a

gift for all living things once.

They continued to look at the injured pilot. Again, both streams of knowledge exist now. The pilot looked up at both of them using what little life he had left as the couple moved closer. The man stopped and continued to look down at the pilot while at the same time feeling the presence of the invisible particles of energy that now surrounded them.

The woman knelt down and began to study him in such a way. The injured pilot looked back at her struggling to focus and let out a deep sigh followed by the words,

“Oh God, I’m dying....”

The man gazed deeply at the pilot becoming instantly aware of what he had just heard and now knew what it meant. The woman gazed as well and not only saw but heard the strange sorrow and sadness in his voice. She now knew what that meant. The pilot blinked his eyes one last time, turned his head to the side and began to silently slip

away, and he died.

There was an instant silence between them and the forest as well. Just then the particles of energy started to reverse the original effect it had on the immediate area and literally forced a huge snake out of a hole at the base of the tree. It slithered up the tree and hissed at them as it dangled from its branches. The young man and woman witnessed the unkind behavior in this creature and felt the reverse flow of energy at the same time.

The strength of this unseen presence grew and became so intense that the effects not only forced the couple further away but every living creature out of the immediate area. The particles of energy appeared to burn the sky Red as they strengthened their bond together maintaining a protective shield or dome over the area.

When the couple felt far enough away from the emitting radiation they stopped

running. They both turned and witnessed a hardened glow that now surrounded the event-filled area that unveiled death and another stream of knowledge to them. As they continued to watch in awe the woman turned to the man and asked,

“What has happened, why did he die before us?”

* * *

The Present

Emmett Norton Parker stood six feet, six inches tall and weighed about 225 pounds. He toughed out a childhood that could very well have placed him in a cemetery. Being that it was unusually rough and confusing he still managed to survive.

The reason why he remained confused during those years was whenever he asked why things happened the way that they did he would be laughed at or ignored. Absolution

came when it was once finally mentioned to him that things happen for a reason, and when he began to ask for what reason he was told that he would figure it out someday.

Professor Evette (Eve) Holiday was a petite woman with common yet sincere looks. Although she was much smaller than Emmett in stature (five feet, 6 inches, and around 120 pounds) their bond was still the exact same size...and both were born in 1966.

She earned her degrees in physics, mechanical engineering and philosophy at a prestigious university down south and had worked on many successful time-travel experiments. How they met could be described as somewhat common in reference to your average fairy tale. They always kept in touch through dreams, memories or simple letters. Their present journey together was due to the uncommon destiny they shared...not even fate would have it any other way.

The corner booth they were seated in

caught just enough early evening light that was left allowing them to see each other. It was also mid September.

Emmett was having the usual coffee, while Eve gradually sipped her tea. The conversation taking place was of the same topic only few people knew of, and tonight was to be the last time they would have it.

Emmett lit another cigarette, his 3rd in a row, as Eve could only watch. She always suggested he quit but didn't mention too much about it tonight due to the future nature of events and being nervous as well. She thought hard for something to say that would help sooth his jitters. When she captured the words she offered them:

“You know, you can't take your cigarettes with you, and I doubt you want to introduce to people back then the number one habit in the world today....”

Sensing her sweet sarcasm as an attempt to settle the atmosphere he replied,

“This is my last pack,” he began, “funny way of quitting huh?” he added.

“Well,” she began, “at least you’ll quit,” she ended softly rolling her eyes.

After a moment of appreciating her wit they both returned to the conversation,

“Who’d a thought that all this time the answer would be this simple, I mean, I keep wondering why it was overlooked when hints of the first covered-up success leaked out about the Philadelphia harbor back in the 1940s,” Emmett said.

“It was wanted to be done now and in this way,” she began, “opposed to back then.”

“But I still don’t understand, why wait all this time?” Emmett asked, still a bit confused.

“Well it’s like we mentioned before, this travel has to be done in the manner God wants, and that manner is to follow the original stream of existence, the same footsteps and go through the same motions, but only the traveler will know what to expect

and what to do different once he gets back there...the worst possible scenario not yet thought of as you once put it,” she hinted.

“This is true,” he realized. “I keep forgetting,” he ended as he took another drag off of his cigarette.

Both knew the travel wouldn’t be for a couple hours so they began to reminisce about how all this came about. Eve began by asking Emmett if he would ever forget the very first time they met. Emmett playfully mocked his own memory for moment, scratched his head teasingly and remembered early March of 1986...

* * *

Emmett was a decent basketball player during his senior year of high school, and after he graduated in 1984 he took a year off. During that year he was asked to attend and play as a walk-on for a two-year junior

community college in the fall of 1985 located in Upstate New York. He accepted.

Eve was valedictorian of her class in 1984 and during the fall of that year enrolled in the same two-year college a full year ahead of Emmett. Although she was extremely intelligent she admitted that the reason she attended this junior college first was to extend on her high school years and have fun. She partied safely quite a bit and still managed to make the dean's list with a 3.80 grade point average.

The first time their eyes met was at a basketball game. Eve was sitting with her friends in the second row of the bleachers when Emmett raced over in their direction attempting to grab the loose ball before it went out of bounds. His attempt failed and he practically fell on top of her.

“Sh**! I’m sorry,” he quickly offered.

“It’s quite all right,” she replied making adjustments to herself while at the same time

trying to help him up. For a brief moment Emmett looked directly into her eyes as he blinked his left eye repeatedly,

“Oh look,” one of her friends declared, “he’s winking at you!” she ended excitedly.

“Not really,” he said as he continued to blink, “I just lost a contact....”

“Well,” Eve began teasingly, “you didn’t have to spoil the moment,” she ended with a smile,

“Sorry,” Emmett offered savoring the whole scene, “I gotta get back in there,” referring to the obvious basketball game taking place.

“What’s your hurry fella it’s a timeout,” Eve explained still wearing the same smile.

Emmett looked towards his team’s bench and sure enough saw that the team was huddled in a small circle around the coach who was kneeling. Emmett got to his feet and hurried over to join his teammates, and the moment he arrived play resumed as the coach

told Emmett,

“Nice hustle,” and to sit down and take a break.

Emmett headed to the bench and sat beside a second-string player who in return handed him a towel. He finished wiping the sweat from his face when he felt a nudge to his side telling him he was being stared at,

“By who?” he asked still catching his breath,

“By them,” came the reply pointing across the court to Eve’s friends who were frantically pointing at her and yelling,

“She thinks you’re cute!”

Emmett bashfully turned his head to the side and wiped his face again only to look back and see Eve and her friends leave one side of the bleachers and make their way along the sidelines to the side Emmett was on.

As anticipated Eve and her friends sat right behind Emmett a few rows back in the bleachers. Emmett focused his attention back

towards the game and acted as if they weren't there. Tried to anyway. Without warning of course one of Eve's friends tapped Emmett on the shoulder and asked,

"My friend thinks you're cute, what's your name?"

Filled with the same set of nerves that would plague him his entire life he attempted to answer,

"Mmemmett, Enemmett...I mean, Emmett."

Embarrassed that her friends made him stutter Eve felt Emmett deserved a more suitable introduction.

"Hi, I'm Eve," she offered holding out her hand.

"Hi Eve," Emmett began calmly as he gently took her hand, "I'm Emmett, Emmett Parker."

"Holiday," she continued.

"Huh?" he asked again wanting to make sure he heard her correctly.

“My name is Evette Holiday...Eve for short,” she explained.

“Nice to meet you Eve,” Emmett added,

“Nice to meet you Emmett,” she ended with the same patented smile she would have for him always.

Just then the coach called another timeout and all the players including Emmett formed another huddle. Eve’s friends had waited for an opportunity such as this and took full advantage of it by whistling at Emmett while at the same teasing Eve.

“Ooh nice legs,” one began.

“cute butt,” the other added.

Blushing the entire time, along with agreeing with their description of his physique, Eve did her best to ignore them but failed miserably.

The coach ended the huddle and told Emmett he was back in the game. Even though he was missing a contact lens he said nothing to the coach. Instead his boyish

arrogance took over escorted by hormones of course and he played harder than he ever had just to impress some girl...crazy huh?

The final seconds ticked away ending with a loud buzzer with the score showing that his team had won. After shaking hands with the other team Emmett slowly made his way back to the bench and noticed that Eve and her friends had left.

He looked around the gymnasium and couldn't see them anywhere. The feeling of being turned down was about to strain his emotions when the same second-string player who had handed him a towel earlier stepped in the path of his torment. He relayed to him that if he were interested then he was to look for her at the frat party tonight. When Emmett asked how he knew this his teammate gave him a note from Eve that read;

Find me, Eve.

A warm smile forced its way past the knot in his stomach and rested above his chin. He also winked at the note.

Emmett arrived at the party with his teammate the second-string player (oh yeah, his name was Pete). Both of them entered the frat house and were immediately handed a beer each by a scantily dressed blonde. They accepted her offering and began to make their way through the crowd towards a few more teammates who were attempting to replace an empty beer keg. It just so happened that one of them whenever he showed up for class was studying to be an engineer and quickly replaced the empty keg with a full one.

Emmett and Pete finished their beers and poured themselves a fresh one from the keg. They found a neutral area to stand in and Emmett proceeded to search the crowd for Eve. For some reason he looked back to where the keg was and saw a young woman struggling to pour herself a cup of beer.

Seeing that she was about ready to give up Emmett approached her and pointed out what she was doing wrong. He succeeded in his attempt and handed her the cup as he checked out her body en route to her face. Seeing that it was Eve he was not only embarrassed somewhat but also truly glad it was her.

“Hey!” he declared with a hint of excitement.

“Hello Emmett,” Eve replied with a smile while sipping her own beer, “whatcha lookin' at?” she added,

“uh, you,...I got your note,” he continued.

“What note?” she asked appearing confused.

“The note you gave Pete to give to me after the game,” Emmett stated wondering how she could forget.

“I didn't write you any note,” she denied playfully, “maybe your friend Pete is messing with you,” she offered with a convincing

gesture.

Seeing her expression he felt a little more embarrassed and replied, "What?...ahhhh Pete..." as he searched the crowd with his eyes.

"Relax," Eve began with a soft giggle knowing full well she had fooled him, "I'm just foolin' with ya...I wrote it," she ended playfully.

Embarrassed once again by his gullibility, Emmett began to chuckle himself. Once the moment faded Eve raised her cup, tapped it against the side of Emmett's beer and declared, "Cheers!"

"Cheers, for what?" Emmett went along.

"For us meeting fella, what else?" she offered contently.

"Cheers again then," he replied, tapping his beer to hers.

They both took a sip of their drinks all the while looking into each others eyes. When they finished sipping they continued to look at one another. At that moment time captured

them both right there. Fairy-tale begins.

Just then a couple of Eve's friends approached them followed by Pete who was more or less interested in Eve's friends and borrowed the fact that he knew Emmett as an excuse to join this kind of huddle.

"Hey, we found you!" one of them began.

"Should've known you'd be all over some tall, blond, Blue-eyed man," she stated with a flirtatious playful sneer.

"Yeah," Eve snapped back playfully, "what's your excuse for flirting?"

"Whatever do you mean Dear?" she attempted to purr innocently.

"That shirt, or what there is of it," Eve added.

Just then Pete remembered that she was the one who met them at the door with their first beers. To add flavor to her appearance she sounded as good as she looked in reference to her sensual, raspy voice.

Pete didn't get much playing time on the

basketball court but carried himself at a higher level as if he were a most valuable player, and no he wasn't a womanizer. He had what onlookers called natural protective skills just like Emmett and was very proud of it. This meant if you were near men like this evil could only observe you with them and not approach for divine reasons. You felt safe around them. Anyway, Pete took the initiative and introduced himself to the raspy-voiced one named Jennifer and then to the silent one named Meagan.

Jennifer quickly wandered off towards some guy who had caught her eye and Meagan looked at Pete in "that way" and took off after Jennifer. All the while keeping eye contact with Pete encouraging him to follow her...and that's just what Pete did.

Seeing that her friends were in the company of good hands Eve took Emmett by his hand and led him outside so they could talk. Also to inform him of Jennifer and

Meagan's preferences in people.

Jennifer was not only drop-dead gorgeous but also smart, she had an IQ around 130 and declared that she wouldn't want to get much smarter than that because she feared her standards towards men would be too high and she'd pass on all the good ones. She was looking for the sweet, faithful, sincere type of guy who would not only be willingly to die for her if it ever came to that but tell her whenever she was wrong, imagine that.

Meagan on the other hand was very much the quiet type who was attracted to the proud, overly confident type of guy mostly for the challenge. This meant if they couldn't back what they boasted which was their rendition of sincerity she considered it mocking men who didn't have to. When this occurred in her presence she would mock them in return with her darkened rendition of coldness which always tamed them to her liking. Her IQ was around 150.

Emmett offered to Eve that no one he knew of or considered a decent person had shown any terrible character flaws to him. However it did make him feel a bit insecure because he had never had his IQ tested, and after hearing Eve describe her friends was a little embarrassed to know.

Eve liked that about him for the obvious fact that her last boyfriend was emotionally and verbally abusive towards her and could not only see but knew that Emmett didn't have any of that meanness in him. Eve learned the hard way about men and now was a woman who knew a good bet when she saw one. She would bet anything that the chemistry between her and Emmett was a safe mix.

The evening's events at the frat party went from playing truth or dare to beer drinking games. Emmett and Eve found themselves sitting or standing by each other the entire time. Pete, Meagan and Jennifer clung together as well as if it were a class

reunion. The women continued to feel safe around Emmett and Pete which was still a good reason why they didn't wander. The look Meagan gave Pete earlier was one of the other reasons.

The night ended around 3:00 a.m. with just the three of them going out for breakfast at the local all-night diner. Eve had made other plans with Emmett and the two of them found themselves alone for the first time in her car. They started with gentle hugging, caressing and eventually kissing. With each kiss their souls touched. This in turn led to Eve inviting Emmett back to her apartment to which Emmett accepted.

When they arrived Eve flopped on the couch and turned on the television using the remote. Emmett quickly joined her as she began flipping through the channels until they came across an after hours adult channel that neither expected. The channel stayed for a moment and it wasn't long before they both

silently agreed to turn off the TV.

They started talking briefly when Emmett thought the effects from the alcohol was getting to Eve. Eve on the other hand felt completely in control of herself at the moment and began by lying down on the couch pulling Emmett on top of her. They picked up where they had left off earlier this time kissing passionately. Eve began to unbutton Emmett's shirt as they both struggled to help each other out with it. Both succeeded in their attempts and as Emmett went back to kissing Eve he noticed she was no longer kissing him back. He believed that she had passed out.

Now Emmett wasn't the type of person to feel completely let down without reason but this was hardly the case. So being the genuine nice guy that he was he simply looked down at Eve and without a second thought covered her up with a blanket from the back of the couch. He then leaned close to her, kissed her softly on the cheek and whispered,

“Goodnight darlin’.”

He rose to his feet and went into the kitchen and got a drink of water. He was headed back to the living room to grab his pack of cigarettes where he was met by both Meagan and Jennifer who were standing over Eve on the couch. They asked if she had fallen asleep on him and he replied,

“No she passed out, so I covered her up and was about to leave but came back in here to get my smokes,”

“That’s very decent of you Emmett, do you need a ride home or anything?” Meagan asked,

“No thanks, I’m a big boy I can walk,” he ended as he made his way to the front door.

Little did Emmett know that Meagan and Jennifer were there when Eve apparently passed out. All 3 witnessed firsthand the nobility of Emmett’s true character not even considering the same opportunity presented to every creep...good for him.

The semester ended in May of that year and Emmett and Eve became friends only, meaning they never did “it,” if you know what I mean.... However, another scenario would come about in the future with a more pleasing result for the both of them that would have more meaning.

* * *

Emmett lit another cigarette and inhaled deeply and exhaled slowly. Eve in the meantime sat there with a suspicious look on her face with the tip of her thumb between her teeth. Emmett saw this along with the wincing type expression she had.

“What’s that look for?”

“I wasn’t drunk,” she admitted.

“What do you mean?” he asked half suspiciously.

“I didn’t pass out that night, I only pretended I did...I more or less had to,” she offered still wincing.

“Now why on earth would you do that?”
he asked halfheartedly,

“Well,” she began, “I , well, we had to rule out the possible doubt we have about all men especially if they had been drinking, and you were quickly ruled as being a creep, the worse kind of creep.”

Eve kept looking at Emmett as if there were something else, and there was.

“I wanted you that night Emmett as much as I think you wanted me, and I’m glad the night ended the way that it did,” she offered.

Not at all offended if you can believe it, Emmett offered with a hint of humor,

“a creep...you pegged me for a creep, really?”

“oh no not at all, I mean, I just had to be...I don't know, sorry,” she looked away appearing upset with herself.

“you're upset that you misjudged me a little aren't you?” he asked playfully giving her

the impression she was wrong,

“That’s not what I’m talking about goofy,” she replied the same way in return,

“Then what are you saying?” he pressed on,

“If I had passed out you could have easily took advantage so to speak, but instead you left a vulnerable young woman alone safe in every sincere way...thank you for not being a creep Emmett,” Eve stated modestly.

“Ahhh...you’re welcome Lady,” he accepted while taking a sip of his coffee and also realizing that Eve of all people was wrong about him. He playfully in a guy-like way let her know that.

Chapter 2

After savoring that memory Emmett asked Eve of a more current one. Like the first time they got together after she had graduated from the four-year university she enrolled in down south (she actually earned her degree in three years). Eve turned her head to the side in a blushing manner and then back saying,

“How could I forget that,” she began, “go ahead you tell it,” she encouraged him.

* * *

It was the Fall of 1990. Although Eve and Emmett hadn't seen each other since the one year of junior college they stayed in touch either by phone or by letter. Emmett dropped out of college after the end of his first year in 1986. Because he knew he wasn't ever going

to be good enough to play professional basketball or book smart enough to land a really great job. So he moved back to his hometown and worked midnights waxing the floors at a grocery store and right after that worked mornings at a gas station.

Eve however accepted an offer from a privately funded laboratory where she began working shortly after graduating from the four year college early. Her job description was Director of Operations overseeing experiments that focused on teleportation (transmitting matter from one place to another...quickly) and temporal displacement (which of course means...time-travel).

Emmett had just finished his midnight job and headed to his daytime one at the gas station. As he walked in the station the new manager who had taken over a few weeks ago noticed how tired he was just coming off midnights. He suggested that Emmett take this morning off and go home and get some

rest.

Emmett had proven throughout his life that he could tough out anything. Even working 16 hours straight beginning at midnight. The nice gesture offered by his new boss signaled to Emmett that this morning he didn't have to prove anything, so he went straight home to bed.

He knew he had started his vacation from his midnight job this morning but for some reason it had slipped his mind. As he lay there he began to think awful hard about Eve and decided that when he woke up he would call her or write her a letter. After that pleasant thought he fell fast asleep.

Fast forward;

He woke up around 3:00 p.m. and put on a pot of coffee. After a few cups he went and got his mail and returned to his favorite spot. Which was at the kitchen table with another cup of coffee.

He saw that the first several letters were from a notorious gang known throughout the country for their well-known reputation calling themselves “The Bill Collectors” (ha, ha). Underneath the pile was a golf magazine which covered a lone piece of mail written by none other than Ms. Evette Holiday.

He sat there and was instantly reminded of her smile. He then opened the envelope and pulled out the letter which read;

Find me, Eve

On the back was a map and address showing where she lived. It also informed him that she was starting her vacation soon and was hoping he wanted to spend it with her. To hear her voice over the phone or even by letter was one thing, but to see her and hold her in his arms again was the icing on the cake,

“Of course I will,” he began to mumble

aloud, “you wait right there I’m on my way darlin’,” he ended with a smile.

Realizing the trip was around a 1,000 miles give or take, Emmett had to not only pack some clothes but tune his car up for the ride. So he quickly got dressed and finished packing his duffle bag then drove to the gas station he worked at.

When he got there he signaled to one of the guys working to fill his car up and give it a “quickie,” which meant check the tires, the oil, transmission fluid etc. etc. He then went inside and headed towards the office to ask his new boss for time off claiming a close relative had died and he was going to her funeral. His new boss sensed what the real deal was and acted out his role,

“Well you look better rested young man.”

“Thanks sir, uh...something came up and I kinda need a few days off.”

“I know, I have a feeling something captured your thoughts,” his boss offered

oddly.

“Yeh something has,” Emmett stated.

“Well if it’s that important then I have enough guys here to cover for you, sound good?” his boss added.

“Yes sir it sounds great, thanks,” Emmett agreed with a hint of excitement.

“You’re welcome fella,” his boss ended.

Emmett felt even with a hint of excitement that the brief conversation was a tad odd. Emmett then left his office and headed to the door. He stopped just short of it and bought a bottle of soda from the vending machine and headed towards his car. He paid the guy for the gas and was about to get into his car when he noticed his boss leaning against the doorway smiling. Emmett peeked his head above the hood of the car and offered,

“Thanks again sir!”

“You’re welcome,” was the reply, “take all the time you need fella...and I’m sure she’s worth it,” he added with a smile.

Caught a little by surprise Emmett still kept his own smile going and replied,
“She is.”

His boss smiled again, winked and went back inside. Emmett then started his car and drove off with the same odd sense of the entire moment.

Fast forward;

En route to his date with destiny Emmett stopped at a gas station after managing to put five and a half hours and 300 miles into the trip. He filled up with gas and went inside to pay the attendant who was watching a news update on the portable television on the counter. It mentioned that a team of scientists from a privately funded laboratory claimed that they had successfully traveled through time.

Emmett had developed a fascination for the subject awhile back and curiously asked where this event had taken place. The attendant who was around eighteen or

nineteen years old mentioned that it was somewhere down south about 600 or 700 miles from here.

“Whereabouts?” Emmett curiously asked.

“In the middle of the woods or desert or something,” the attendant offered.

“Huh, interesting,” Emmett ended as he paid for the gas and left.

He got back in his car and drove off. He then turned on the radio searching through the stations attempting to tune into the nearest one. Once he succeeded he got comfortable in the drivers seat. He lit a cigarette and then upped his speed to 65 mph. *Fast forward;*

He drove another 100 miles until he felt hungry enough to pull off the highway into a rest area to get something to eat, and use the bathroom.

He parked his car and got out. He then raced to the bathroom and finished his business there. He went next door and

entered Sam's all-night Diner which was mostly visited by truck drivers. He sat in a far booth in the corner facing the door. He got into the habit of doing that because of what his father had said to him when he was younger, which was;

“The best way to avoid evil is sit where you can see it coming, corners provide the ultimate protection and leave evil no other choice but to come straight at you revealing what it's capable of, any warning is a good warning...and besides,” his father would add using dry wit,

“if your back is turned it's probably gonna hurt....”

The waitress came over and without hesitating Emmett ordered a cheese burger with a side order of fries topped with shredded cheese and gravy. She asked if he would like anything to drink while he waited for his food. He asked for a cup of coffee for now and a glass of milk with his meal. As she walked

away a truck driver entered the diner and sat a couple of booths away facing Emmett. He wasn't dressed like your average trucker, you know, blue jeans, work boots with a flannel shirt. Instead he was wearing a pleated white uniform with blue lettering that boldly displayed T&T Laboratories. Emmett continued to stare at this guy until the inevitable happened. The man looked straight at Emmett with a warm smile and asked,

“How ya doin’ fella?”

“I’m fine sir how are you?” Emmett replied.

“Not bad, not bad at all,” the man announced just as warmly.

“Been driving for a while?” Emmett continued.

“About eight hours or so.”

“Man, you must be tired huh?” Emmett asked,

“A little, but I like my job and who I work for...can’t get any better than that,” the man

proudly stated.

“Nope, it can’t,” Emmett agreed.

On that note the waitress returned with Emmett’s coffee and he quickly added the usual, two and a half sugars and two creams. The driver in the meantime gave the waitress his order and pulled out a newspaper he kept in his back pocket. Emmett looked his way again and couldn’t help but catch the bold print on the backside of the paper which read;

Scientists claim Time-Travel success

Seeing this made Emmett squint as if he could actually read the fine print article beneath, he couldn’t. Just then the waitress returned with his order and Emmett focused all of his known attention on the issue at hand. Which was to fill his empty stomach because he still had a long ways to go on his travel.

While he was gulping down his food he noticed the waitress had handed the driver a

brown paper bag, probably his dinner. The driver then stood up and walked over to Emmett. He placed the newspaper in front of him on the table and said,

“Here you go fella, I’m finished with it.”

“(ummph) thanks (gulp),” Emmett began, swallowing the food in his mouth,

“drive safe huh?”

“I will, take care,” the driver offered with the same warm smile as he walked away and left the diner.

Emmett watched the driver get into his truck and drive off. He then took a drink of his milk and mistakenly set the glass down on the newspaper spilling a little. Quickly realizing what he had done he lifted the glass and moved the newspaper off to the side leaving it on the edge of the table. He went back to eating his meal and failed to notice the damp ring left by the glass. It had circled a part of the time-travel article that mentioned the Director of Operations by the name of...

Professor Evette Holiday.

The timing was perfect. Just as Emmett finished his meal the waitress was coming over with the bill, he thought. Instead she informed him that somebody had already paid it for him.

“Who?” Emmett asked looking around.

“The driver in the white uniform who was sitting over there,” she explained pointing a couple of booths away, “he left a short time ago.”

“Oh, the guy in the Laboratory truck... that was nice of him.”

“It was wasn’t it?” the waitress added with a warm smile.

“Do you know who he is?” Emmett asked, “because I didn’t even get his name.”

“He comes in here a couple of times a week, I’ll be sure to thank him for you okay?”

“Please do,” Emmett insisted. “What a nice guy,” he added.

The waitress walked away and Emmett left the diner.

He got back on the highway and once again upped his speed to 65 mph, or so he thought. Just then a warm numbness embraced his body due to the overwhelming feeling of déjà vu. There was also a quick flash of Blueish-White light. This for some strange reason made the scenery surrounding him appear terribly familiar. Even the highway he was driving on already felt etched in his memory even though he knew he had never been this far down south.

Acknowledging this “echo of sorts,” he was still allowed to notice a set of flashing Red lights appearing closer in his rear view mirror, followed by that ear-piercing scream of a police siren. Emmett then glanced down at his speedometer and saw that he was just over 70 mph. He cursed softly as he bit his bottom lip. He then pulled onto the shoulder of the road and slowed down finally coming to a complete stop as the police car did the same.

He watched from his rear view mirror as

two officers stepped out of the squad car and walked toward him. One of the officers stopped a short distance from his car on the rear passenger side whereas the other came up to Emmett's drivers-side window. He tapped gently on his window hinting for him to roll it down. Emmett complied and the officer leaned forward and asked,

“Are you in a hurry fella?”

“Would you believe me if I said no Officer?” Emmett offered nervously.

“I might...would you mind stepping out of the car?” the officer continued.

Fighting the urge to come back with “I might,” Emmett simply replied,

“No, not in the least sir,” and got out of the car.

As Emmett looked at one cop and then the other he could see by their sharp appearances that both had been working in law enforcement for quite some time...or they took it very seriously. The one in front of him

asked to see his driver's license. Emmett reached for his wallet in his back pocket and handed it to him. The officer looked at it closely and asked Emmett his date of birth,

“August 27th, 1966,

“How tall are you fella?” the officer continued,

“6 feet 6 inches Sir,” Emmett replied,

Impressed the officer asked,

“Did you play any college ball?

“Yes Sir I did,” Emmett began as his nerves started to settle, “I played for a small two year college in Upstate, NY, I only played one year though,”

“How'd you make out?”

“What do you mean Sir?” Emmett asked unsure,

“Points and rebounds, how'd you do?

“Ahhh, I think 11 points a game and 11 rebounds a game Sir,” Emmett offered,

“Did you get enough playing time?” the officer continued,

“Yes I did actually, I started almost every game,” Emmett breathed a little easier.

Now content he had him focused and calm a little the officer then got to the point,

“Do you know why I pulled you over fella?”

“Because I was speeding Sir,” Emmett offered looking away as he starred at a blank space off to the right.

“Were you?”

after a brief pause;

“I believe so officer, yes,” he admitted still staring at the same blank space.

Both officers got the sincere reaction they expected. The officer then handed Emmett back his drivers license and said he was free to go. Emmett was surprised of course and just in case the officer changed his mind he quickly put his license back in his wallet and opened his car door. As he was about to get in the officer called out to him,

“Hey fella,”

“yes Sir,” Emmett replied in mid motion,
“55 saves lives,” the officer offered with
warm firmness. He then slightly nodded his
head and got into his police vehicle.

As a courtesy or just plain common sense
Emmett allowed the police car to drive off first.
He then started his car, put it in gear and
drove forward gradually pulling onto the
highway. He accelerated to 55 mph until he
could no longer see the police car in front of
him. He then daringly while silently praying
reached the speed of 60 mph and stayed there.

Chapter 3

Fast forward...

Another 150 miles of driving was behind him and Emmett realized he was a little more than half way into his trip. Or as he truly felt, more than half way to holding Eve in his arms again.

He drove for a few more miles to the next REST AREA and opened up the map and began studying it. Seeing that he was getting close he realized he needed to switch highways a few miles up ahead at the next exit. The familiar numbness of Dejavu and a quick flash of a Blueish-White light happened again. Then the idea of calling Eve and letting her know that he would be at her doorsteps in about eight hours aggressively popped into his head.

He drove to the next exit, parked his car and got out. He raced over to the payphone affixed to the outside of the building. He was

about to reach for it when he heard an old man's voice call out to him,

“It's broken fella, it don't work.”

Emmett turned in the direction of where the voice was coming from and sure enough witnessed an old man wearing a janitor's uniform sitting on a stool smoking a cigarette. He was sorting through what appeared to be lottery tickets or something.

“The damn thing stopped workin' earlier today,” he offered, “don't know why neither.

“Well,” Emmett began with a hint of frustration, “did anyone think of calling a repairman?” he added with soft sarcasm.

“With what,” the old man began, “with a broken phone...?”

With a slight twitch of his head and soft snicker Emmett uttered a few profanities under his breath. The direction of these profanities were aimed at himself and not the old man. Emmett turned towards the old man and asked,

“Do you know where there's a working phone close by?”

“Sure I do,” the old man began gesturing down the highway, “about thirty miles that way, --->”

“Aaaah nuts, “ Emmett muttered softly, “I guess I'll have to wait another thirty miles then.”

“Aaaah,” the old man began, “been wantin' to call your girl huh?” a familiar tone he had heard in the voices of many young men in his life.

“is it that obvious,”

“Yep,” the old man began, “only love can make a man blind enough to where he couldn't read,” he ended pointing with a slight tilt of his head towards a piece of cardboard taped to the bottom of the phone with the word “broken” scrawled on it.

Emmett took one look at the sign and again snickered under his breath. He then

turned towards the old man and asked if there was a soda machine around here. The old man stated that it was at the far side of the building next to the bathroom. Being that was his next question Emmett walked away excusing his role in the conversation for the moment until his return.

After about five minutes or so he headed back around to the front of the building while lighting a cigarette. He decided he would stand on his feet giving them some exercise while he finished his conversation with the old man.

When he returned to where he had left him Emmett noticed that both the old man and the stool were gone. Instinctively and out of curiosity he began to look around and call out to him. After a brief search that took him around the entire building he started to wonder if the old man had been there in the first place. Quickly suppressing that thought he focused his attention on his car and headed

towards it.

He flicked his cigarette off to the side and opened his car door. He gave one last glance to where the old man had been sitting, smiled and got inside and drove off. He pulled back on the highway en route to the next rest area 30 miles up ahead.

fast forward;

The 30 miles went by fast and he noticed a REST AREA sign that read; next half mile. He began to slow his speed so he wouldn't miss it.

Yellow caution lights caught his attention as they were blocking the entrance to the rest area along with several police cars. Blue, Red and White lights were flashing as well. Definitely looked like a crime scene from what he could make of it.

Traffic was slowed of course and as he attempted to look into the rest area Emmett caught out of the corner of his eye two police officers standing near one of the police

vehicles. At first glance they appeared to be the same two officers that had pulled him over for speeding awhile back. Emmett blinked his eyes attempting to sharpen his vision and saw that it wasn't them. Just then the numbness from the moment went away and he began to gradually up his speed without further thought.

He turned the dome light on in his car and reached for the map again he had left unfolded on the passenger seat. He saw that he was a mere 20 miles or so from the exit that would connect him to yet another interstate. Knowing this placed his mind at ease because he would be able to pull into another gas station and fill up one last time before he arrived at Eve's house.

Roughly 20 miles later he pulled into the last gas station before joining the next highway and filled up with gas. He also checked the oil and wiper fluid just to be safe.

He drove his car away from the pump and

parked it in front of the office part of the building. As he was getting out he heard a tractor trailer roaring past on the interstate he was soon to get on. He turned and saw T&T Laboratories written in big letters on the side of the truck and was quickly reminded of the guy wearing the White uniform at Sam's Diner. He wondered if by chance it was the same guy driving but considered the odds of that allowed the notion to fade from his thoughts.

He entered the building and went directly to the soda cooler. From there he picked up a bag of chips, a couple of candy bars and a pack of cinnamon gum. He then took his place at the end of a small line and waited to pay for his stuff along with the gas.

When the line emptied in front of him he stepped up to the counter and placed all of his goodies down and reached for his wallet. He also asked for a couple packs of cigarettes.

As the attendant was ringing up the bill Emmett mentioned that he had filled up with

gas at pump#6. The attendant checked the machine that kept track of the gallons pumped for #6 and saw that there wasn't any.

“Are you sure it was pump#6,” she asked,

“I believe so, why?” he answered,

“Because it show's on my machine here that pump#6 ain't workin',” she offered,

“What?” Emmett began oddly, “I could've sworn that was the pump I was at...are you sure your machine's not working?” he added,

“Well, let me see,” she began punching a few buttons reading the other pumps, “yep, it say's here that all the other pumps are up and running except for #6,” she stated.

“Well,” Emmett began by scratching his head, “I'm not even sure how much gas I pumped now,” he admitted.

“What kind of car do you drive?” she asked,

“a mid-sized, two door six cylinder,”

“Do you know how much gas you had left in the tank when you pulled in here?” she

continued,

“No, not really...I know it wasn't full though,” he added with a touch of wit,

“But you're not sure,” she added warmly,

“No actually, I'm not,” he surrendered,

“Five bucks,” she quipped,

“Excuse me?”

“Five bucks is all you owe for gas,” she quipped again,

“Are you sure?,” he asked reaching into his wallet,

“No, but...neither are you,” she ended with a warm smile.

Not one to argue with a woman when it came to uncertainties like this, Emmett handed her enough money to pay for both the gas and goodies, thanked her and her warm smile and left. He got into his car and remembered the phone call he wanted to make to Eve. He intended to go back inside and use the phone in there but as he looked back he saw the attendant hang a CLOSED sign on

the front door and turn the lights off.

Seeing this caused Emmett to glance at his watch. Not because it was unusual time to close a gas station but it seemed quite odd that one so close to a major highway wouldn't want to stay open longer or for twenty four hours, you'd think.

He started his car, got back on the highway and continued his journey. He silently hoped it was going to lead him to a fairy-tale ending.

Fast forward...

He managed to put on another 200 plus miles behind him which meant he had around 50 miles to go give or take. He most definitely had to use the bathroom but being that he was so close chose to tough it out. In doing so he would be one small step away from reaching his destination without further incident.

He took the final exit off the interstate and drove a short distance to a four-way stop. He looked at the map Eve had mailed to him

and saw that the part circled “*you are here-X*” was exactly where he was.

He drove through the intersection and entered onto a side road she had indicated and followed it to the first road he saw on the Left. He turned onto it and drove for about a mile until he came upon a tall row of trees blocking the view of a two story log home barely visible from the road. He pulled into the driveway and stopped just a few feet short of the garage and got out.

He looked around for a moment in awe of the beautiful, peaceful surroundings and headed towards the porch. He walked up the steps and was immediately greeted by a Grey and White cat. He knelt down and asked,

“Hey gorgeous,” petting her, “ what's your name?”

after a brief pause,

“Katie,” came the reply from inside the screen door, “if you pet me I'll tell you mine,” she offered with a warm purr.

“Hell Lady I already know yours,” Emmett replied smitten while standing up as Eve came out to greet him.

“Well, “hugging him, “pet me anyway,” she insisted with a gentle kiss, “hey fella, I'm glad you found me,” she added as they hugged tighter.

Having longed for this moment in time for four years and a 1,000 miles Emmett continued to hold onto her for what seemed to be the longest he had ever held anyone. Eve did the same.

Emmett didn't want to but was the first one who thought of letting go only because he caught a glimpse of what he presumed was the bathroom door. He excused himself politely telling her why then hurried to the bathroom disappearing inside for as long as it would take but not a second longer.

When he came back out Eve called to him from the kitchen,

“I'm cooking breakfast, would like some?”

she asked.

After a sixteen hour plus drive Emmett was more tired than hungry. So instead he asked if he could just have a cup of coffee. Eve fixed it for him and together they sat at the kitchen table. Eve began by mentioning that he was a day early and she didn't technically started her vacation until this afternoon.

“Oh, you mean today's your last day, or half day or something?” he asked,

“Yes, I mean, all I have to do is tie up a few loose ends at the lab,” she stated,

“Oh, that's cool,...do you mind if I crash here for a few hours until I find a motel?” he mentioned,

“Did you not read the letter?” she quipped

“Ahh, of course I did,” he began slightly rolling his eyes knowing he only studied the map she had sent him.

After a short pause she looked at him. He saw this stare of hers and declared while acting surprised,

“Oh, ...you want me to spend your vacation here with you, right,” he ended jokingly with a warm smirk.

“Cute goofy, funny,” she added squinting her eyes with a playful hint of sarcasm in her voice.

She had finished her breakfast and he finished his coffee. Eve was then on her way out the door. She mentioned before the door closed that he was to stay in the first room at the top of the stairs. Again as the effects of driving so long began to kick in Emmett put his cup in the sink and went up to his room.

He paid no attention as to how the bedroom looked and instead stripped down to his boxer shorts and t-shirt and crawled into bed. All it took was the tiredness of his body triggered by the scent of perfume on the pillow to render him fast asleep.

Chapter 4

Not that he had a choice Emmett woke up to the continuous purring of Katie the cat who had made a place for herself on his chest. Instead of getting up he began to pet her as an attempt to put himself back to sleep. Seeing that it wasn't going to happen he gently picked her up and placed her on one of the king size pillows next to him.

Emmett sat up on the edge of the bed and began to look around. He had extended wear contacts in so all he needed to do was add a couple drops of saline in each eye. It didn't take long for him to notice that he was definitely in a woman's bedroom. Instead of feeling foolish he simply got up, made a partial attempt at making the bed and went downstairs.

He remembered where the kitchen was and made himself a pot of coffee. He sat at the

table and looked around for an ashtray. Seeing there was none and suggesting to himself that Eve probably didn't smoke either, he instead waited for the coffee to finish brewing.

He poured himself a cup and went out onto the porch. He placed his coffee down on the railing and went to his car to get his cigarettes. He returned to the porch and sat down in one of the wooden chairs and enjoyed the most addictive combinations known to man, caffeine and nicotine.

He had just taken his first sip of his third cup of coffee as Eve was coming up the driveway in her Black Jeep. Seeing him on her porch made her chuckle under her breath. Not because he was in his underwear but due to his hair being partly matted down and partially sticking up.

She got out of her car with a box of files and called out to him,

“That is the best imitation of a squirrels

nest I've ever seen...and I live in the woods!," in reference to his hair,

Knowing she was pointing out the obvious he replied,

"Yep, and you're gonna do something with it..."

Eve giggled and made her way to the porch. She set the files down and sat in the other wooden chair beside him. Noticing the box was full of files Emmett, out of curiosity, asked if that was work for her to do while on vacation.

"No," she began, "but I think you might be interested in them," she hinted,

"Really,...what is it?"

"Don't concern yourself with it all now," she said picking up the box, "c'mon, let's go to dinner,"

"Dinner, where?" he asked surprised,

"I have some friends I want you to meet...well, let's go get ready," she ended with a light tilt of her head hinting for him to follow

her inside.

She set the box down on an end-stand and led Emmett to the bathroom where she quickly cut his hair. When she finished she said she was going upstairs to change her clothes and hinted for him to jump in the shower.

When Emmett finished showering he saw that Eve placed his duffle-bag on the toilet seat. He had a change of clothes in there and put them on. He put on deodorant then combed his hair and joined Eve in the living room. She told him they would be taking her Jeep and would he like to drive. He said he would but reminded her he was not familiar with the area. She told him not to worry because by the end of the week he would be.

After a drive of only 4 miles or so they arrived at Eve's friends house. As they approached the front door they were greeted by none other than her roommates from college Jennifer and Meagan.

After hugs and saying hello asking how have you been Meagan took Emmett by the arm and led him out back only to observe some guy standing next to a barbecue grill. This same guy was cursing at himself for burning what used to be his shooting hand in college, that is when the coach let him play. The guy looked around to see if anybody heard him and noticed his wife Meagan and Emmett out of the corner of his eye. He then turned towards them and looked directly at Emmett and said with excitement,

“It's been a long time fella!”

“It sure has Pete,” Emmett agreed as he walked towards him,” what have you been up to?” he added with the same amount of excitement.

“Not much big man,” Pete began grabbing a guy like hold of Emmett's hand with both of his, “not much at all,”

The hand shake quickly led to a bear hug just like in college whenever they won a

basketball game. Pete then offered Emmett a beer and began to tell him what he had done since college, and of course how he and Meagan got together.

They reminisced for what seemed to be a long time which was actually twenty minutes. Pete excused himself for a moment and went back to tending to the steaks on the grill he had forgotten about. Emmett however went inside to get them both another beer and also to see what the women were up to.

They were gathered in the kitchen preparing salads and without realizing Emmett had just come inside continued to talk...about him. Emmett heard them and quietly slid the glass door closed and listened in.

"I see that his body filled out, he has an even nicer butt than I remember," Jennifer commented.

"Behave yourself Jen," Meagan began, "you already have at least one boy friend," she added teasingly.

“I have one,” Jennifer replied, “I have who lives here, I have who lives there, I have one who...”

“Oh stop,” Eve playfully interrupted, “you only have one and you know it,...you just don't know who he's with right now,” she added teasingly.

As they created positive laughter out of Jennifer's failed relationship Emmett attempted to sneak back outside. Just then Pete came in and bumped into Emmett which in turn caused a flower pot to fall off of the shelf. Hearing the crash made all three women realize the obvious...someone had overheard them talking and tried to sneak out.

As silence would prove to be an important element in this scenario Pete took every ounce of blame by not mentioning that Emmett had been inside. Regardless, with the look on Pete's face the women knew different. Especially Meagan, she knew her own husband quite well.

The steaks were rescued from the notorious “Charcoal Mangler,” earlier suffering only minor burns. Everybody gathered around the picnic table outside with Emmett sitting next to Eve, Pete and Meagan did the same. Jennifer sat at the end of the table with a newspaper reading a follow-up article on a claimed successful time travel experiment. She then introduced it aloud into the already ongoing conversation that was going quiet,

“So Eve, who was the lucky person you sent through time the other day?”

Hearing this instantly caused Emmett to slightly choke on a piece of steak he had in his mouth. Everybody turned and looked at him with partial panic and humor asking if he was alright,

“Time travel,...Eve, what is it you do, I mean, where do you work? Asking as he finally cleared his throat,

On cue Eve quickly looked at Jennifer then at Meagan and Pete and grinned softly.

She then began to explain to Emmett,

“I work for T & T Laboratories...have you heard of them?”

Remembering the White uniform the guy at Sam's Diner was wearing followed by a quick flash of the tractor trailer on the highway Emmett simply replied,

“Yeh, I've seen them around...is that who you work for?”

“Hardly,” Jennifer interrupted with a hint of cheery wit, “Eve's the Director of Operations...you know, the boss,” she added,

“Really,” Emmett began excitedly, “you never mentioned any of this in your letters or over the phone,...why?” he asked still excited,

“I wanted to surprise you in a way,” she began mildly timid, “are you surprised?” she added,

“I'm more proud of you than surprised Lady,” he began, “I knew you would do well in life,” he ended with a gentle hug with one arm, adding a kiss on the cheek.

Savoring the moment of attention he had just received from Emmett Eve simply cleared her eyes with a few quick blinks and returned to eating her meal.

Emmett was then handed the newspaper from Jennifer after she had circled the article. It took all but a few minutes for him to finish reading it. He pondered on it for a moment and then turned to Eve and said,

“You know, ever since I saw that movie of that military warship vanishing in the 1940's and the other movie when that kid went back in time and met his parents a big part of me instantly believed that time travel was real, what I'm going to ask now is,” he continued,

“Eve, is it possible?”

There was a brief moment of silence then,

“Yes fella, we did it,”

“I knew it!” Emmett declared accidentally knocking over his drink, “I knew it was true the moment I saw that movie!”

Noticing he had made a mess as everyone

was laughing at it,

“ahhh shit, does anyone have a towel?”
he asked as they all continued to laugh.

Meagan quickly handed Emmett hers while Pete continued to chuckle and then gag on a piece of steak he had been chewing at the same time. Meagan noticed this and began to pat him on the back to prevent the chunk of meat from getting lodged in his throat while continuing to laugh still. Jennifer and Eve were giggling hysterically as they attempted to clean up the mess Emmett had made followed by smaller ones that were being made via chain reaction.

As the laughter faded Pete was breathing normal again and they all grabbed a chair and sat around a fire pit that would eventually become a camp fire. Pete went in the house and grabbed enough beers for everybody and asked Emmett to get the fire going. He did.

Pete came outside and handed cold beers to everyone giving Emmett and himself two

each. Emmett had the fire stoked and going til' the flames were about two feet high. He then sat in his chair beside Eve.

They all began to relax and watch the fire until Emmett was ready to ask questions about time travel.

He began as he opened his beer and took a sip,

“So,” turning towards Eve, “how far back in time did you go, or have you gone into the future?”

“Actually,” she began, “we've done both...several times”

“Are you kidding, wow, tell me about it,”

Just then Pete set his beer down and began with sharing his travel into the future, ten years into the future,

“Before I was sent ahead in time we planted a young apple tree, a sapling in the middle of the woods, and when I arrived ten years into the future it had grown enough and I was able to pick a small basket of apples and

bring them back, but as my luck would have it they were all sour apples, we planted the wrong type of tree,” Pete ended with a mild snicker.

The others found a little humor in Pete's story as well and then Meagan began with her adventure,

“I went back in time and saved a cat that had been living in the wild from being hit by a car,” she began

“Let me guess, you got there a moment before the car ran over the cat?” Emmett offered,

“Nope, I went back a moment prior to the cat being abandoned in the woods,” she offered in return.

“How did you know where to look for it?” Emmett continued,

“When I was in college a guy I was dating was going to be inducted into some stupid fraternity and the ritual was to take place in the woods, shortly after the ritual began

someone had presented a cat to be sacrificed, Instinctively I grabbed the cat away from the guy and ran off into the woods with it, and when I got far enough away next to a small cabin where I was certain someone lived I let it go, I then walked back to my apartment, when I got there I was so upset and frustrated I immediately entered the entire episode in my diary and that's what I used for my travel back in time to save the cat, dates and times are important for sure but the area and location are very important,” she explained.

Emmett pictured all this in his head but still felt a connection was missing.

“I'm still fuzzy about something, what made you think it was the same cat?”

“Because, before I released the cat into the woods I pet her and loved her up, and while doing so I noticed that she had six toes on each paw and was obviously the same color, then I went back in time and waited in the woods until my other self released the cat

and left the area, it took me about an hour to find it and once I did I brought the cat back with me to the future and gave her to a friend," she explained.

"Ahhh, that explains it," Emmett began, "so you took a cat from the past and brought it to the future...doesn't that go against the Laws of Nature or something?"

"Not really," she began to explain, "Because the cat went unnoticed up until its death, and being such a kind act I believe God allowed me to interfere, and if it were forbidden to do so then God surely would have done something," she ended.

"Hmm, that sounds true," Emmett agreed.

After looking around at everyone for a moment Emmett couldn't help but notice Jennifer could hardly wait to tell of her travel. Savoring the anticipation to hear of it Eve had to nudge Emmett in his side hinting he was savoring it a little too long. Eve then added a

simple head gesture and Emmett asked Jennifer to hear of her adventure.

“Oh Heavens which one...oh I know,” she began sitting on the edge of her chair, “I was with this guy one night back in college and we were on the couch playing if you know what I mean, when the phone rang, I got up and answered it, the caller said quickly, “look out the window, do you see that girl? Give her a ride, trust me!” So sure as shit when I looked out the window I noticed a girl about my age standing on the side of the road hitch hiking, I hung up the phone and raced outside to talk to her, I asked her what was wrong and if she was alright and she said,

“Oh nothing, I just need a ride into town,”

I then asked how far she had to go and she said back to her sorority house, only now do I realize why I gave her a ride,”

“Why?” Emmett asked intrigued,

“Because a few minutes later three guys who were drunk drove by and were killed in a

car accident about two miles up the road on a sharp curve,” she explained.

“You saved that girls life because somebody called and told you to look out a window, and yet you didn't know you would be saving her life,...why'd you look?” Emmett pressed on,

“Duhhh,” she declared with a hint of humor, “The person who called was me from the future which is why she sounded familiar, however, unlike Meagan's direct intervention by physically grabbing the cat we found that with people only indirect intervention is allowed, and we decided a phone call was as indirect as you can get,” she ended.

“So to make a long story short you gave her a ride back to her dorm safely still without knowing you were saving her life?”

“Yep, we connected as friends right off and she turned out to be a real nice person too, hell, a week later my roommate and I brought her to a party where she went on to

meet the sweetest guy ever...or so she says,” Jennifer ended winking at Eve.

Sitting there in awe of all this with warm goosebumps Emmett lit a cigarette and asked if anybody else smoked, only Pete accepted. Emmett then stood up and was reciting in his head all three adventures he had just heard. He now was completely infatuated with the idea of time travel. Eve saw in his eyes and felt the excitement radiate off of him as did everyone else. Pete then decided it was time for another round of beers and went inside to grab some.

He returned and Eve passed up on another beer stating she was driving. Emmett accepted one more. They finished off the beers as Emmett asked more questions about each of their travels. Eve glanced at her watch and saw that it was getting late. She mentioned this to Emmett and he agreed they ought to get going. They then said their goodbyes for now.

They arrived back at Eve's place and once

inside she immediately turned towards Emmett and they began to kiss passionately. The kissing became more heated as both of them were reminded about the time they were in Eve's apartment in college when she pretended to pass out on him. Eve then suddenly took Emmett by the hand and led him up the stairs and straight into her bedroom. A few seconds after the door had closed it reopened and Katie the cat was asked to leave with a little help from Emmett. The door closed once again and the long awaited passion between them planned the rest of the evening.

Chapter 5

Back at the diner

As Eve blushed a little she saw that Emmett was sort of doing the same. Emmett then lit a cigarette as Eve called out to the waitress for refills of coffee and tea.

The waitress came and went and as Eve was stirring her tea she offered with shyness,

“I'll never forget that night, you'd swear we were a couple of newlyweds on our honeymoon,”

“Yeah I know,” Emmett began taking a sip of coffee, “I'm almost ashamed of myself,”
a brief pause;

“I'm not,” Eve replied softly biting her bottom lip as she tilt her head slightly.

She went back to stirring her tea as she kept looking at Emmett. She knew he didn't need to hear this but since he knew of his destiny and how important he was to it. Eve

cleared her throat adding a warm smile both of which caught the attention of Emmett,

“What now?” he warmly smiled back,

“Did you by any chance figure out what brought you to me back then?” she asked,

“Yeh the letter you sent me with map,” he replied as if to hint what else,

“No goofy,” she said with a snicker,

“Destiny then, or was it fate maybe?” he offered slightly serious,

“Destiny for sure, we just avoided the fate,” she offered,...“several times,” she finished mumbling softly.

Sensing the she would only tell him if he wanted to know which he did, he encouraged her to share it with him,

“Yes tell me, I want to hear this,”

“Well for starters,” she began, “at the campfire you never asked me about my adventures or travels did you?”

realizing she was right,

“No I didn't, why did I not do that?” he

asked wondering himself,

“Well,” she began grasping the proper tone, “Let me explain something first, during that 1,000 mile trip to come and find me you met your fate,”

Unnerved for a second,

“What do you I met my fate?” he asked as he for some reason remember both dejavu feelings.

A slight pause,

“You died more than once,”

“what?” he modestly quipped unease'd by what she just said,

She began to explain,

“The first time was when the police pulled you over for speeding, remember that one?, and if they hadn't you would've gradually driven faster eventually colliding with a car coming onto the highway a mile or so from where they pulled you over,...the second time was at the rest area where you had a sudden urge to call me, this is where you met the old

man sitting on the stool,” she finished,
Now queered by what she said he asked,
“You mean someone other than the old
man was going to kill me?”

“Yes, he was a distraction who was placed
there to delay you from jumping back in your
car and hurrying to the next rest area further
down the highway to use that phone there,
which was where two people were killed after
being robbed while sitting in their car, and a
third person just outside the building,” she
explained.

a slight pause,

“well how is it at the time of both fates I
don't remember or feel being dead?”

“At the time you wouldn't have because
these fates were undone as if they never
happened, I mean, you could say that the
feeling of dejavu replaced them,” she offered
for him to understand a little better.

“You mean these fates were undone and
are now in another dimension?”

“No, well put but no, some believe that we're in Hell right now, where as many more are certain we are still in Heaven now in ruins, which would have the same appearance value of being in Hell you could say, when something is undone first it means it did happen and it existed briefly, its just that the person who died wouldn't know of it, others would remember that person died and would also remember that the person didn't, if they remember both streams of memory then it was correctly undone, we feel only God can erase something completely,... you mentioned another dimension, again after something is undone it's as if one dimension superimposed onto the other and they are flowing together now, one with memory of something and the other with out it, remember...all memory is God's memory.” she explained even more so,

He was trying to comprehend and link together himself with what she had just explained. To make it easier Eve handed him

two newspaper clippings with the same date on them. The only difference was the times.

The first article wrote that a 24 year old male was killed in a two car automobile accident when a drunk driver pulled onto the highway and slammed into his vehicle. The other article wrote that an unknown assailant at a rest area just off the highway shot three people to death. Two of the victims were found shot several times in a parked car ages 27 and 29, the third victim age 24 was found shot dead next to a payphone.

A brief pause;

Emmett saw that his name had been mentioned in both articles as the 24 year old man who had died both times. He felt a similar numbness throughout his entire body but this time it was if he had walked over someones grave. His own actually, twice.

He set the articles down and rubbed his forehead gently. He then looked at Eve with a mild hint of confusion and asked,

“If you undid my death not once but twice then how could there be any record of it like in these newspaper articles?”

“We have a device we use simply called an ultra magnetic camera, it is capable of photographing energy you can no longer see or feel but was once there like an echo, you see, once you or something with energy is thought up it's always going to exist somewhere, now the energy of everything always leaves behind residue or a signature if you will and continues to do so even if it's physically gone from the moment that once was...we simply take a picture of that energy or echo as we now see it as,”

after a brief pause,

“I have to ask,” Emmett began, “how were you allowed to directly interfere with my fate?, all this time I thought it was forbidden to go against the Laws of Nature,...how were you able to do that?”

“I didn't go against any laws, an evil cult

did and was responsible for your untimely deaths not nature, both occurrences were not your natural time to die, I merely went back far enough to undo the wickedness that has been deliberately trying to sabotage our entire mission and its efforts,” she explained,

“What are you saying, what cult?” he asked curiously,

“We call them Great Rebellionists, you know, all the angels that rebelled in Heaven and were cast out by God, that's if you believe what the Bible says, we believe the original angels were more or less captured in human form as a result of the Big Bang which changed and disrupted everything throughout time, both good and bad angels were captured in human form that way at first, ever since the rest of us angels again both good and bad were born into human form every day, procreation, these rebellious angels want very much to keep this reality we're in now the way that it is because wickedness has been released unto it

and they have banded together to preserve it's existence and of course to indulge in it, The wicked angels have been after both of us since before we were even aware of the concept of time travel to prevent us from going back in time to the Garden of Eden and prevent the Big Bang,” she explained further, after a slight pause Eve continued,

“Now the attempts on your life began two months before you were even born when your Mother was inflicted with complications which nearly prevented you from existing in the first place, then there were the many times as a child you were tempted to do dangerous things that you didn't do which would've caused your death or serious injury, you were also targeted even more so in your teenage years in similar ways up until now,”

Eve not only explained but offered for free the missing assistance needed that would link all the pieces together for him. This answered many questions he would've wanted answered

early in life if he had only asked them, but for some unknown reason he didn't. Unknown until now when the reason was just presented to him.

“How far back have you gone to save me Eve?”

“Hold that thought fella,” she began, “now listen, you already know that this Cult has conquered time travel as well, it just can't go back as far as we can because it can't get into the Garden of Eden, in several attempts at doing so they simply canceled each one out,”

“Why is that?” Emmett wanting to know,

“Because you cannot make this reality anymore wicked than it is, we don't know exactly why it comes to be that way we just know that it does, however we can go as far back as many times needed to undo everything evil did connected to disrupting our mission, again, it just comes to be that way, this cult can't even get past our security to destroy our laboratory from the inside for some odd

reason, but they still think they can, we don't even bother to question why we just know that they can't, so all they have left to go for is to get rid of one of us somehow before we go back and undo all of it and set things right,...now the answer to your question is we never saved you, not even once, we undid the evil that had interfered, we lived our lives already once Emmett in a way, we were together already once under different circumstances, this cult has tried to keep us apart this time around which like said would disrupt this mission of us going back, you see?" She offered,

"Yeh, I understand that," and he did,

"Prior to meeting me," she continued, "when you first became drawn to time travel you asked in your own mind or aloud at some point in your life -what if? Meaning what if I could go back in time and change something in my life, what would the difference be like, to evil they believe it was selfish of you for thinking of just yourself and your life and no

one else,”

“Yeh, that did sound selfish,” Emmett agreed still wanting to here more.

“however,” Eve continued, “it would have eventually lead you to the idea of time traveling back to the Garden of Eden which would help everyone, the true purpose of our mission, you're here with me right now Emmett which means your soul remembered still being here in Heaven now in ruins with the rest of us which means time travel did lead you to the thought of going back,” she explained, “this cult became aware of your interests which explains the many attempts on your life, and the few attempts on my life for that matter,” after a brief pause;

“You know, I've always felt there was an unseen force keeping me out of harms way, any idea what that's called?” he asked,

“yes, it's called Divine Intervention, we don't know exactly how that works either we just know that it does,” she explained,

Emmett felt more at peace with his destiny than he did before this conversation with her. He now had to ask though,

“My new boss at the gas station, did you...?”

“We replaced your old boss a few weeks earlier with your new boss because your old one just didn't like you anyway, and would not have given you the time off to come and be with me,” she explained still.

Letting go of all of the remaining doubt if any, Emmett was more relieved from nerves and anxiety than earlier. He lit another cigarette as Eve prepared to encourage him into reminiscing of another fond memory. She waited til' he inhaled deeply and exhaled slowly off his cigarette. He did,

“Remember the next morning when you woke up and went to use the bathroom,” she asked with humor in her tone,

“Yes,” he began, “and that friggin' cat of yours scared the shit out of me,” he ended as

he continued to remember.

Emmett woke up and headed into the bathroom. Although he only had a few beers the night before he felt as if he had more in him. As he was relieving himself Katie the cat suddenly jumped up on the sink beside him as her tail brushed against his leg. She not only scared him but severely effected his aim. He shooed her away and finished his business softly cursing the entire incident.

He went downstairs and put on some coffee. He waited for it to finish brewing and poured himself a cup. He saw that his cigarettes were on the floor a few feet from where the passion filled struggle with Eve occurred last night. He reached for them, went out onto the porch and sat in the same wooden chair as the day before.

As he sipped his coffee a White van pulled into the driveway and stopped just behind his car. The passenger side door opened and a young girl got out with a dozen roses in her hand. She walked up onto the porch and said that she was selling roses for a charity that took care of handicapped children and if he would like to by some.

“Absolutely,” Emmett began, “how much are they?”

“\$12.00 a dozen,” she sated.

He then checked his wallet and saw that he only had a \$10.00 bill left. He thought for a moment and asked if he could by ten roses at a \$1.00 a piece. The little girl smiled and said,

“I'll tell you what, I'll give you the whole dozen for what you have in your wallet,”

Emmett not wanting to short change a little girl asked if she was sure it was alright for her to do this, she replied,

“Of course it is...and I'm sure your girlfriend is worth it,” she ended with a warm

little smile.

On that note Emmett handed her the \$10.00 and the little girl handed him the dozen roses in return adding,

“Thank you for your donation mister,” she ended as she walked away heading back to the van.

“You're welcome kiddo,” he ended in return.

Emmett hurried inside and quickly emptied the vase on the table full of wilted flowers and replaced them with the roses. He admired his own gesture for a moment and felt Katie the cat rub up against his leg. He picked her up and asked her if Eve would like the flowers. Katie meowed once followed with a purr and Emmett kissed her on top of the head. As he was setting her down he noticed that she had six toes on each paw. Emmett smiled and said softly,

“I'll be damned,” remembering Meagan's travel rescuing a cat in the woods.

Emmett went back out onto the porch and had another cup of coffee. As he pictured Eve's face he felt two arms embrace him around his shoulders accented with,

“Mornin' fella, thanks for last night...and the flowers,” she added followed by a kiss on the cheek.

“You're welcome,” he replied kissing her hand while continuing to hold it, “you know, if that guy at the diner hadn't paid for my meal and the lady at the gas station wasn't sure how much gas I put in my car I don't think I would've been able to get them for you,” Emmett explained warmly,

She brandished a warm delicate smile of her own, brought her mouth close to his ear and whispered. “I know,” and kissed him on the cheek once more.

Emmett expressed a mild odd gesture for a moment and then shrugged it off. Eve then sat in the chair next to him with a cup of coffee of her own.

They sat there sipping their coffees and exchanged memories of the night before commenting warmly on certain moments they liked best. The now blushing Eve changed the subject by asking Emmett,

“So, would you like to see it?”

“See what?,” he asked taking another sip,

“The Lab, oh yeah,” taking a sip of coffee,

“...and the time machine,” she added.

Without giving it a second thought Emmett stood up, hurried inside and took a quick shower. Eve waited until it was her turn whereas Emmett quickly put on some clean clothes and went outside to wait for her.

Pacing the driveway until Eve was ready made him as anxious and excited as a small child waiting to unwrap Christmas presents. When she finished and came outside she said that they would be taking her car because security would recognize her Jeep opposed to Emmett's vehicle. Emmett agreed and asked if he could drive. Eve giggled warmly and

tossed him the keys and they drove off headed to the lab with no stops.

They arrived at the front gate and a large shadow appeared next to Emmett driver's side window. Emmett followed it to wherever it was coming from and saw that it belonged to one of the biggest man he had ever seen appropriately named Bubba.

Bubba leaned over resting his forearm on the driver's side window edge and looked inside the vehicle. In a deep voice common for his size he said,

“Good mornin' Ms. Holiday,” he then glanced at Emmett, “is this the guest you told us about visiting our facility today?” he asked,

“Yes Bubba this is Emmett,” she acknowledged,

Bubba looked at Emmett again this time with a firm look on his face and playful suspicion. He then asked that Emmett step out of the vehicle. As directed Emmett opened the car door and got out whereas Eve turned

her head to the side and began to giggle under her breath.

Emmett stood fully erect as did Bubba and immediately noticed a difference of about 6" inches and Seventy pounds in Bubba's favor. The Law of Physics were definitely on Bubba's side. Emmett held out his hand as if to shake Bubba's. Bubba looked at the offering and directly into Emmett's eyes and ask firmly,

"You're not from around here are you fella? Pretending to be intimidating,

"No Sir I'm not,...but I thought you knew that," he added nervously,

"I only know what Ms. Holiday has informed me of," still intimidating,

"May I ask what that is?" Emmett asked with a hint of caution,

Bubba's eyes softened a bit and just as Emmett was about to swallow the lump in his throat Bubba reached out his hand and firmly shook Emmett's who was frozen like and still

had his hand out there,

“She said you're the nicest guy she has ever known,” Bubba offered,

“Gulp,...thank you Bubba, I mean Sir,” Emmett muttered nervous with relief,

“Next to me of course,” Bubba ended leaning forward with a warm smile.

Bubba then turned and stepped back into his booth. He opened the gates using the controls which would allow them inside the compound. Emmett on the other hand took another sigh of relief and calmly got back into the vehicle when he noticed Eve giggling.

Kinda realizing the entire scenario was sort of planned Emmett couldn't help but snicker himself intended at Eve. He then muttered,

“Smart-ass,”

He put the Jeep in gear and drove on headed to the front door of the Laboratory as Eve giggled even more.

When they arrived at the front doors Emmett stepped out of the vehicle and saw

that the Lab wasn't as enormous as he pictured in his head. It wasn't too small either. It seemed just right.

They walked up to the door and Eve slid her ID Card through the scanning device and then punched in the numbers 211 on the key pad and the door unlocked. When they walked in they were greeted by two female employees who were on their way out to take a 15 minute break.

“Hello Professor Holiday,” one of them began, “Who's your friend?” she asked glancing at Emmett,

“Hi girls this is Emmett,” Eve began turning toward him “Emmett this is Tina, she's a registered nurse, and this is Annette, she's a Biophysicist,” she explained,

“Hello,” Emmett began, he then had to ask, “what exactly is a Biophy...Biophysi...”

“A Biophysicist,” Annette corrected him warmly,

“Yes, what is that?” he asked,

“I study how manipulating or exposing matter to magnetic energy effects the biological make-up of something,” she explained,

“Oh Yeah that,” adding a soft snicker as if he knew already.

As Annette let out a single giggle of her own Eve and Tina did the same. Eve didn't want to keep them from their break so she said for them to enjoy it. She turned away and led Emmett down the hallway en route to her office.

Stopping at the water fountain beside her office door Emmett got himself a drink. Eve waited until he was finished and asked,

“Are you ready?”

“Gulp, yep,” he began tossing the plastic cup in the garbage, “ready when you are Doc,”

She opened the door to her office and Emmett was instantly overwhelmed by the view she had across from her desk. He walked up to the huge windows and veered out.

“Yep,” he began, “ you've done well my

girl...not bad at all,” he ended.

Eve walked up behind him and took him by the waist. She then began to point at one of the machines, then another explaining what each one did and what their primary function was. She then drew his attention towards a small group of people and asked that he look to the right of them. He did and saw what looked like a small foreign-made car...or so he thought.

“Well that's cute,” he began, “what's it run on leaded or unleaded?” he asked playfully.

“it doesn't use gas goofy, it's power comes from 10 Lithium batteries, each one generates enough power to light up a small town for a while,” she explained,

“well...what's it do?”

a brief pause;

“That my boy is a time machine,” she boasted softly,

He instantly studied it with fascination

for a moment and added,

“Love the color,”

“It's Purple, I've always liked the color Purple for as long as I can remember...and to this day I don't know why either, it's like my soul is drawn to it, also the metallic hue of this color blends in with it's surroundings like a chameleon you know, hide's itself like camouflage,” she explained.

After a moment of studying it Eve took Emmett by the hand and said,

“C'mon lets take a closer look.”

“Yes let's,” he anxiously replied.

They left her office and she led him to an elevator and pressed the down button while she continued to hold his hand. They waited for the doors to reopen and stepped out. Emmett immediately noticed how calm and peaceful it was, you barely even heard the people standing next to the machine.

Eve then brought Emmett over to be introduced.

“Emmett,” Eve began, “I would like you to meet a few more people who work here, this is Carmen, Beth and Mike, they helped design and build the time machine,”

“Hello,” Emmett began greeting them one at a time, “it's nice to meet you all,”

“Nice to meet you too Emmett,” they all agreed.

Emmett then went back to studying the time machine and walked towards it. Stopping just in front he not only continued to marvel at it and it's sleek design but at the way it glistened. He slowly made his way around the entire machine stopping next to the driver's side door. He then looked at Eve and she gestured that it was okay for him to open it. At first he hesitated, but as excitement grew he gently lifted the handle and the door opened.

Eve and the others watched Emmett react as if he were once again a small boy who had not only caught a glimpse of Santa Clause escaping through the chimney, but had just

opened one of the presents Santa had left behind for him. Eve then walked over and again put her arm around Emmett's waist and said warmly,

“Go on get in...just don't touch any of the switches,” she added cautiously.

Emmett could no longer resist. He slid gently into the drivers seat and a warm sensation developed in his body and he suddenly found himself inside a working time machine.

Being as tall as he was he found that he still had plenty of room. Enough so that he could even stretch his long legs somewhat. Eve peeked her head inside and asked,

“What do you think fella?”

“Wow,” he began looking around the inside, “this is so cool, wow,” he added once more.

Eve paused a moment,

“Would you like to take a little ride?” she asked knowing the answer already,

“Are you kidding me, lets go darlin’,”

“Not yet, first I have to explain a few rules that must be followed no mater what,” she said with a sense of firmness,

“Yeh sure, what are they?” he impatiently asked,

“I mean it Emmett, no matter what,...now c'mon,” she said asking for his hand, “we'll discuss it over something to eat, I'm starving,” she ended.

Taking one last look around inside he got out of the machine. He then followed Eve who eventually brought him to a small cafeteria.

Upon entering the cafeteria he saw a few other lab workers who were having a quiet discussion at one of the tables. Eve mentioned to Emmett he could have whatever was on the menu. He studied it for a moment and decided on bacon, sausage and eggs with a side order of toast and hash browns. Eve decide she would have the same but smaller portions.

They carried their trays to a table at the

far end of the cafeteria. Remembering his Fathers advice again Emmett sat where he could see all who were there as well as who might come in. Eve sat across from him.

They were each a few bites into their meal when Emmett asked,

“Is it difficult to drive?”

“The time machine?” she asked in return,

“Yes, I mean is it hard to operate? asking again,

“No actually it's not, and besides you won't be going alone your first time anyway,” she added,

“You mean you're coming with me?”

“Oh no there will be an experienced traveler with you, he usually takes someone their first time,” she explained as she took some more bites of her meal,

She allowed a minute or so to pass then asked,

“Have you decided?”

“On what?” he said,

On whether you want to go into the past or into the future?”

A slight pause from him,

“The past I guess,”

“What do you mean you guess, why don't you want to go into the future?” she asked,

“As I think of it the last five years haven't changed much for me, so for some peculiar reason I feel the next five years won't change much either,”

“Hang on,” she began to explain, “if you leave and travel five years into the future nothing in your life would change at all because by time traveling you skip ahead of those years because you never lived them, meaning you would jump from here to there almost instantly again without living those years, follow me?” she added,
a brief pause,

“Oh yeh, I see what you're saying,” he replied,

“Anyway, how far back into the past

would you like to go?" she asked further,

"I don't know, 10 maybe 15 years or so?"
he answered with little thought,

"Okay, I'll just need to know the location
you want to travel back to," she ended,

Emmett quickly decided on where he
used to live when he was a young boy, Eve
was about to suggest he not do this but
realized it wouldn't matter. Because going
back in time 15 years and seeing his younger
self wouldn't create such a problem due to the
fact that the older him would only recognize
the younger him. The younger him wouldn't
know who the older him was. This is based on
the fact that the older him does and would
remember his childhood whereas the younger
him hasn't even experienced or recorded one
memory of his adulthood yet.

Eve ate all that she could and waited for
Emmett to finish eating. He finished and they
exited the cafeteria and Eve brought him back
up to her office. Emmett went back to staring

out the window at everything that was out there. Eve got on the phone and began to make arrangements for his departure 15 years back in time. The destination was Pine Grove trailer park he used to live in.

While everything was being readied for his travel back Eve began to explain the rules about time travel,

“Okay, like I mentioned earlier Emmett there are a few rules that must be followed, I mean must be followed no matter what,” She began to explain,

“Okay Eve,” he agreed acknowledging the serious tone in her voice, “what are they?”

“The first rules is no matter how far back you go you cannot tell whomever you may meet that you are from the future,” she stated,

“And why's that?” he asked,

“Because,” she began, “as the old saying goes; Evil is everywhere - past, present and future- and if it finds out where you're from you might not make it back,” she added,

Oh okay I understand that, what's the second rule?"

"Second rule is, you can only interfere with the intent of undoing evil that will in any way effect the mission you are on,"

Emmett thought for a moment until he understood, he did,

And the third rule is,...you have to return to your own lifeline...you have to," she emphasized,

"Lifeline, what does that mean exactly?"

"God has created a lifeline for every living thing in existence, which means you have to live out your life in the same day and age from when you left, it holds together your destiny, you cannot separate your lifeline and live out the remainder of your life in the past or somewhere into the future, something, we do not know exactly what it is will disallow you from doing so which could very well result in your own untimely death...you understand that?"

“Yes Eve, I understand all that,” and he did. He recited all three rules in his head a few times and then he was ready,

“So...when do I get to go?” he asked with an obvious sparkle of anxiousness in his eyes.

She smiled, stood up and asked Emmett to follow her back to the elevator. As the doors closed she saw that Emmett became a little nervous as well as still being anxious. So instead of taking his hand she placed her arm around his waist and offered,

“Try and relax fella, your aware of the rules now, there's no danger involved anymore,”

A slight pause,

“Why would there be?” he asked,

“What do you mean?” she asked in return,

“Have you traveled knowing there would be danger present?”

After remembering one time that she had she answered softly,

“No actually I haven't, she replied
avoiding eye contact with him,

“Then how can you be certain?”

Just then she covered up her true
feelings with a warm smile and answered,

“Women's intuition,” she offered,

“Oh yeh that,...I guess that makes you
certain then huh?”

“Yep,” she quipped, “I guess it does,” she
ended wearing the same warm smile.

The elevator doors opened and there
stood Jerry, Emmett's pilot for his first travel.
Jerry was average size and average looking
man for being in his forties. Nothing
suspicious about him or his looks. Jerry was
just a loyal upright kind of guy along the same
line of Emmett's character.

Jerry was the first one to use the time
machine and has since piloted everyone else
on their travels. He introduced himself to
Emmett and along with Eve walked him to the
launching pad. It would be easier to show

Emmett how to operate the time machine rather than explain it to him. So, Jerry got in the drivers seat and Emmett got in the Passenger side. The doors closed and Jerry handed Emmett a radio headset like those used in flying an airplane but sleek and thinner. Jerry turned them on and once they could hear each other as well as those at the control station he explained to Emmett how to operate the time machine.

Jerry first explained how to set the coordinates; present date and time which was also the return date and time, and the time and location he wanted to travel to. He also showed him a lone atomic clock that only kept track of how long the machine stayed at it's arrived destination, and would stop keeping time upon the machine's return to the present once it's powered down. He then showed Emmett how to start up and engage the power to the machine and of course how to power it down. He added if you turn the dial clockwise

you move forward in time, if you turn it counter clockwise you go backwards in time.

Once all was said and done and Emmett understood quite simple really. Jerry then signaled to Eve that they were ready to take off, and again to a technician that they were a go for launch.

Just as they were about to go back in time Emmett looked at Eve who simply winked in return. Jerry then told Emmett playfully to hold on as he flipped the switch and turned the main dial counter-clockwise on the control panel. This created a moderate surge in power and they were quickly engulfed in a Blueish White light as a whizzing sound surrounded them and they were gone.

The Blueish White light went as suddenly as it appeared and their surroundings changed instantly. Once his eyes adjusted he was fully in awe of all this. He remembered this same wooded area from his childhood. Emmett also remembered it was a short distance from the

trailer park he grew up in.

They drove the time machine in between a group of trees and parked it there. They got out and stepped away. Jerry activated by remote device the camouflage feature making the time machine appear invisible. Watching it do this allowed Emmett to feel as if he were in a special effects scene from a movie. Emmett looked around finally focusing on a big Oak tree off in the distance and suddenly took off in that direction. He then called out to Jerry to follow him,

“Hey Jerry, this way, I know where I am!”

Knowing Emmett was more familiar to the area than he was, Jerry put the direction finder device back in his pocket and followed him all the while telling him to slow down.

He caught up to Emmett who was climbing up the big Oak tree that had a small platform made from rough boards nailed across a few branches. He sat on the platform and began to look around. He began to

explain to Jerry that this was going to be a clubhouse, and the reason it wasn't finished was because the land became private property and the new land owners told them to keep away.

“Hey...my name is still carved on the board, yep, I remember this place, for certain I do...”

Jerry stood there with a warm smile and suggested that they had better continue on. Emmett agreed and climbed down from the tree and led Jerry down a nearby path that would lead them to the sand pit 100 yards behind the trailer park.

Once there Jerry watched Emmett struggled to climbed the biggest sand pile, and after making it to the top Emmett invited Jerry to do the same. Jerry's struggle took a little more time and was not as graceful as Emmett's but he made it up top and fell to one knee and said,

“Okay fella (huff), let's stop pretending

where kids (huff) and get on with this okay? (huff)”

“Okay Jerry, I forgot, I just remember being a boy again, it's been a long time you know?”

“Yeh I know,” he began standing to his feet, “twice as long for me though,” he added being almost twice the age of Emmett.

Together they slowly climbed down the other side of the sand pile and followed another path that headed towards the trailer park. As they ventured further Emmett kept having flashes of him and his friends and the fun they had, even the stuff they made up that got them into some minor trouble.

Before they knew it they were at the back end of the trailer park. As they began walking past the trailers Emmett began to tell Jerry which family lived in each one. Seeing all of this truly couldn't be put into words.

They noticed some kids playing on a vacant cement lot where a trailer used to be.

The girls were playing jump rope and the boys were sitting around teasing them about stuff. Emmett knew all of them as being his friends and still remembered all of their names.

Just then a boy named Jimmy called out, "Emmett c'mon, what's takin' ya!?"

"I'm comin', I'm comin'." came the reply.

A slight pause;

Emmett couldn't believe what he was witnessing, himself as a young boy. He knew it was himself because of the thick Brown plastic glasses he had on, that and he just knew anyway because he remembered what he look like back then.

He watched his younger self bring a handful of water pops to the other kids giving them each one...even the girls. Emmett then watched the younger him sit down and then the unexpected happened. The both of him made eye contact with each other. A warm sensation took hold of Emmett's body. He was about to turn and walk away when his

younger self called out to him,

“Hey Mister, do you want a water pop!?”
after all the kids looked at him,

“Naw,” Jimmy began, “better give a map,
he looks lost,” he ended as all the kids
laughed.

Hearing that made both Emmett and
Jerry chuckle softly. The thought of going over
and talking to his old friends was
overwhelming. Jerry became aware of this and
gently placed his hand on Emmett's arm and
whispered,

“Be careful what you say,”

On that note they approached the group
of kids and asked what they were doing,

“Duhhh,” Jimmy began, “the girls are
skipping rope and we're trying to make them
screw up,”

“Why would you want to do that?”
Emmett asked half halfheartedly,

“Because they're little creeps that don't
know any better!” One of the girls shouted.

A warm smile stretched across Emmett's face because back then they were little creeps that didn't know any better, the girl was telling the truth. Emmett then asked what all their names were just to hear all their voices again, also so Jerry would know. Including the kid whose name he didn't remember...until now.

"his name is Steven," his younger self offered, "he doesn't talk much, some day he will I'll bet," he added.

The younger Emmett asked what the older him and his friend's names were, he told them,

"My name is...Ernie, and my friend's name is Jerry," Emmett offered,

"Where do you come from Ernie?" his younger self asked,

"Down South about a thousand miles from here,"

"What are you doing way up here?" the younger him continued,

"Visiting my relatives you could say,"

“Do they live here in our trailer park?”

“Uh, no, we're really just passing through you could say,” he replied,

Studying the old him for a second the younger him had to ask,

“how tall are you Ernie?”

“I'm six feet six inches tall,”

“Gee,” the younger him began, “I hope I'm as big as you when I grow up,”

A warm smile stretched across Emmett's face and he replied,

“Fella, I have a feeling you will be,”

“Really!,” the younger him began with enthusiasm, “you really think so?”

“Yeh, I really think so,” Emmett warmly offered.

“man that'll be awesome!,” the younger him added.

On that note Jerry gestured to Emmett that they had better get going. Emmett said his goodbyes to all of them as did Jerry and they both turned and headed back the way

they came. As they did Emmett heard his younger self continue,

“That's gonna be so cool, I'm gonna be that tall when I grow up,”

His warm smile got warmer with mild goosebumps and Emmett remembered this. He remembered meeting his older self as a kid, his older self now did. He remembered being that little boy and meeting tall Ernie...he now knows Ernie was him. Definitely a weird enough feeling is what he felt right now, still that's gotta be really cool though.

Once again they made their way down the path, over the sand pile again, down another path and finally just outside the group of trees where Jerry deactivated the camouflage feature that hid the time machine.

They both got in the machine and Jerry checked the return time coordinates. He then drove it out of the trees and stopped into a clearing. He engaged the time coordinates, flipped a switch and turned the dial clockwise

on the control panel. They were again engulfed with the same Blueish White light and whizzing sound and they were gone.

Just as they left Emmett saw Eve standing in the exact spot. It appeared as if she hadn't moved. She winked at him as she did just before they left, but this time with the other eye. Jerry shut down the controls to the machine and they both got out. Seeing the excitement in his eyes Eve walked towards Emmett,

“Well,” she began, “did you enjoy the ride?”

“Man did I ever!,”

“You wanna tell me about it?” she smiled warmly,

“Man do I ever,” his excitement staying put, “Hey Jerry, thanks for the ride,” he added,

“Anytime fella,” Jerry replied warmly,

Eve then took Emmett by the hand and led him back up to her office where he began to share his travel with her along the way.

Chapter 6

Eve sat quietly smiling as Emmett told her of his adventure back in time. When he had finished he sat back in his chair and his own memory silently recited the entire event over and over to him. Eve kept smiling at him and at the facial expression of belief/disbelief he had on. She gave him a brief moment longer and then asked,

“So how'd you feel when saw yourself as a young boy?”

“I'm not quite sure, I mean, it wasn't the same feeling as dejavu, and I knew it was me and I remember that day even more now than before I went back...I just can't describe it,” Emmett said trying to calm his excitement still.

Eve knew eventually he would wrap his head around the idea as she continued to

smile warmly at him. She then asked,

“Now, did you see any danger?”

“No I didn't,”

“Do you know how long you and Jerry were there for?” she continued,

“Uhhh, a half hour or so,” he answered,

“Close,” Eve began, “you spent exactly 39 minutes and 14 seconds there,” she told him,

“We were really gone that long?”

“Nope,” she quipped,

“What do you mean nope?” he quipped back,

“Although you existed back then for a second time for that long you were only gone from here for less than a second,” she offered,

“Huh?” was his reply,

Eve then explained to Emmett that once you leave the launching pad in the time machine and exist however long in the past or future, when you come back you naturally continue forward within the same second. It's accepted as the very next second because

science cannot measure time any faster than that without sounding ridiculous.

Anyone going back in time means their life is still aging forward, the way time naturally flows, forward. Emmett and Jerry's life aged forward 39 minutes and 14 seconds back then at the trailer park naturally. So when they returned within the very same second they still looked the same from when they left,...but they still aged 39 minutes and 14 seconds. Of course roughly 40 minutes compared to Emmett's 24 years of living wouldn't even show. Eve and the other lab workers didn't age, they stayed within the very same second the guys left and returned in.

Eve spent the rest of the day with Emmett again going over his earlier travel and how to operate the time machine, along with a few added details. Like who invented it, when was the first successful travel and he already knew Jerry was the first traveler.

When she finished explaining all of this

she asked if he wanted to stop and get some Chinese take-out food to bring home. He agreed that sounded good and together they left the lab and drove to the front gates.

Emmett could not let go of experiencing his childhood again from two points of view this time. He was lovin' it.

They arrived at the front gates and Bubba came out from his booth and once again leaned into Emmett's window who was in the passenger side this time.

“So how was your experience fella?” he asked warmly,

“It was a rush, I actually talked to myself when I was a kid and me the kid had no idea who I was,” he explained with soft excitement,

“I have a feeling that kid, well you yourself does now, if that makes any sense,” Bubba said,

“Oh yeh, it does,” Emmett agreed.

Bubba then looked at Eve and winked. He then told Emmett he was glad he enjoyed

himself. He returned to his booth and opened the gate allowing them to leave the facility as safe and secured as they entered.

They stopped and got their take out food from a small Chinese restaurant. One that Eve had ordered from in the past. Eve then noticed she needed some gas and pulled into the nearest gas station. She told Emmett to fill it up and she would pay for it while inside. She then told him to join her when he finished.

Emmett filled the tank and put the nozzle back and then popped the hood of her Jeep to check the oil. Just then a black car pulled up beside him. The drivers side window rolled down and the man driving asked,

“Excuse me fella, do you know what time it is?”

Believing it to be a rather odd question coming from a stranger this time of night or anytime for that matter Emmett replied,

“Yeh, it's around 9:30(pm),”

“Could you be more specific?” the driver

continued,

“What?...” even more odd coming from a stranger,

Just then Eve came out from the store. When she saw what was taking Emmett so long the driver saw her and drove off leaving the gas station and leaving Emmett stumped. Eve instantly recognized who they were and what they were about, but wouldn't tell Emmett until it was time. Instead she went over to him and asked what they wanted,

“They wanted to know what time it was and I told them around 9:30,”

“Is that it?” she continued curiously, after a brief pause;

“They wanted to know the exact time, that make sense to you?” he asked in return,

Eve knew exactly what it meant. Instead of telling him and take any unnecessary chances she hurried Emmett and herself into the Jeep and drove off. She knew of a shortcut to her house and took several back roads to

get there. She didn't stop until she was in her driveway.

At home now Eve changed and set the tone by playfully hurrying inside while Emmett carried the Chinese food. She played even more as she watched Emmett through the curtain attempt to open the door several unsuccessful times with his arms full. Finally he set some of the food down on the nearest wooden chair. As he attempted this time to open the door Eve opened it for him. Emmett picked up the rest of the food off of the chair and Eve asked with precious cuteness,

“need a hand fella?”

Not to get easily upset Emmett couldn't because of her playfulness with an added smile. As he tried to enter the door closed once again with the unnoticed help from Eve,

“Aw c'mon,” he halfheartedly cursed at the door,

“I'm only kidding ...relax,” she added as she giggled finally opening the door.

The reason Eve began playing around was as I mentioned an attempt to make Emmett forget about the scene at the gas station. She changed the tone and the atmosphere that surrounded it. She erased any possible negative memory by replacing it with a playful positive one...and it worked.

The reason the guy in the Black car at the gas station asked Emmett for the time was to taunt and mock him for one. Also, to make sure it was Emmett who's appearance had changed somewhat after Eve cut his hair. That was Emmett's idea in the first place. Once confirmed that it was him this Cult member could plan an other attempt on Emmett's life soon. Eve picked up on this instantly which was why she wanted to drive and take a shortcut only a few people knew of.

They sat at the table and began to eat their late dinner. When they finished Eve grab a couple of beers, a glass and a bottle of wine from the refrigerator and invited Emmett to

join her on the couch, he accepted. Emmett sat on the couch first and Eve handed him his cold beers. She then sat down and positioned herself to face him, she tapped her glass of wine to his beer and said,

“Cheers,”

“Cheers for what, me traveling back in time?” he asked,

“And for us getting together...remember?”

“yes, the frat party in college, of course I remember that,” serving his memory,

Eve sipped at her wine and wanted to share something with him but was a bit hesitant at first. Emmett picked up on this and took a sip of his beer. He had to ask this,

“You said you traveled through time only once, where did you go?”

She stared down at her glass for a moment until she had the courage to tell him, so she did,

“I went back in time to when I was in my second year in college after going through my

scrap book, I came across an article about a terrible house fire caused by a gas explosion at a frat house where six male students were burned to death, three of them were in my philosophy class and seemed really sweet and were nice to me, and I felt in my heart that it would be right if I go back in time and save them,” she began to explain,

“I remember hearing about that, so what happened?”

she continued,

“I knew I wouldn't be able to prevent the fire from happening so I intended on going back early enough that day and invite all of them to a party at my apartment, this would have gotten them out of the house for the evening before the explosion and...,”

“And what?” he encouraged her to here more,

“And just as I was dialing the phone I suddenly felt paralyzed by a vice like numbing sensation throughout my entire body, and I

swore I heard a voice and knew right then and there I was not to interfere,”

“Really?,” he gestured unnervingly,

Eve replied nodding her head yes while appearing upset,

“So what happened next, how long were you paralyzed for?” Emmett asked gently enough,

“an hour or so, and after I came out of it I came back to my own time, I then read the article again and nothing had changed, all six male students had in fact died in that very same fire,” he added even more upset,

Emmett leaned back against the couch and let out a mild sigh while at the same time trying to connect something that was missing, something not yet mentioned. He turned back towards Eve and asked,

“Was it God's voice you heard?”

“Oh Heavens no, God wouldn't interfere or reveal any of his personal convictions, I mean, Karma would though,” she added,

“You mean Karma is God like??”

“Karma is an entity of energy, she was human at first and now she's somewhat like supernatural,” Eve offered,

“I'm not quite sure I follow you, I thought God was supernatural,”

“God is but he doesn't punish or play favorites, neither does Karma for that matter, she just releases consequences,” she added appearing to shake a little,

Emmett understood somewhat what she meant because he remembered hearing something like this before, He then asked Eve what was still upsetting her,

“What else is wrong, tell me,”

“Others can tell the difference between good and evil more so than I can, I mean I've been fooled before...a few times,” she explained,

“It happens,”

“That's not what I mean, I never believed in God before or Karma, yet Karma frightens

me the most,”

“Don't be frightened, Karma I guess is a part of life, it's nothing personal,” he added,

“(sob)” Eve began to tear, “I know that but you still don't understand Emmett,” she caressed his face then mentioned this,

“It was explained to me quite some after I returned from traveling back there to save them that all six students were under investigation for raping and assaulting five women in other nearby towns, and if I had saved them, I mean, they would have went on to rape more women,” she offered trying to control he emotions,

“It's okay,” he began reaching over to comfort her in his arms, “It didn't happen, the other women were spared the pain of being hurt by them,”

“I can't calm down Emmett,” she furthered,

“Yes you can,” holding her tighter,

“No,(sob) because I was alone in my

apartment that night, and when they would have shown up (*sob*) my other self would have been raped by them,...I would have been raped Emmett, (*sob*)” She explained crying and somewhat collapsing in his arms.

As he held her tightly he was all the while telling her,

“Shhhhh, it's alright Eve,”He added fully aware now of the horror that had missed her.

Emmett continued to hold her until the crying had stopped and she became tired. She kissed him gently on the lips and said she was going to bed. He followed her up to her room and sat beside after she crawled under the covers. He then gently began to caress her hair until she was asleep. Convinced she was he crawled into bed beside her and laid his arm around her waist and soon fell asleep himself.

Chapter 7

The next morning;

Emmett woke up and saw that Eve was still sleeping. He quietly got out of bed and headed to the bathroom. From there he made his way downstairs and to the kitchen. He put on a pot of coffee and waited for it to finish brewing. He was still waking up.

When the coffee was ready he poured himself a cup, grabbed his smokes off the counter and went out onto the porch. It was a nice sunny morning.

He sat there smoking his cigarette and sipped at his coffee. He was almost finished his cigarette when the memory of Eve bringing home the box of files came about. He developed an urge to see what was in them. He put out the cigarette and slurped down the remainder of his coffee and went inside to take

a peek.

He walked back inside and remembered where he last saw the box. He found it and carried it with him to the living room. He set the box down on the coffee table and began to basically snoop through the files from the front facing him.

He took out the first file and looked at it. The first thing he noticed was the word SUCCESS stamped on it in Green ink. He then noticed it had a date, the time and location with a person's name attached. Emmett acknowledged that it was a successful time travel mission based on the obvious information provided.

He set the file down next to the box and reached for another one. He eventually came across Pete's, Jennifer's and Meagan's name while he was looking. There were two files left in the box and the first one had the word FAILED stamped on it and Eve's name attached. Emmett knew it was the travel Eve

told him about last night involving her. He set it aside and reached for the remaining file.

Emmett noticed that nothing had been filled out, no name, no date, no time and no location. He opened it and inside there were some pictures of every angle of a beautiful, thick forest that had a river running through it. He studied the pictures for a moment and then set them down. He picked up the file again and looked inside. On a lone sheet of paper there were longitude and latitude coordinates used to find an area on a map. There was also for question marks (????) followed by the letters *BC*.

Being a little familiar with Religion he knew the letters *BC* mean Before Christ was born. It suggested that this particular travel was destined to go back in time before Jesus Christ was crucified and undo something evil...but how far back and undo what?

Since there were only four question marks (????) Emmett knew that this travel

would go back at least 1,000 years *BC* and no more than 9,999 *BC*. He then turned the paper over and saw the word *Amend* was circled. He knew the word meant to rectify or set right.

Not sure what to make of all this and fearing Eve would wake up any minute, he placed all the files back in the box and put it back where he found it. He then went and poured himself another cup of coffee and returned to his wooden chair on the porch.

He lit another cigarette. As he sat there he began to think of how upset Eve was last night about her travel and the horror of it. What could have happened to her if God or Karma hadn't intervened sickened him in every possible way. He took long drags off of his cigarette and exhaled slowly to calm himself. Then the cat Katie came on the porch and rubbed up against his leg. Emmett reached down to pet her when she suddenly jumped up on his lap.

He placed the cigarette in the corner of his mouth as Katie curled up on him and began purring. Emmett pet the top of her head and around her ears while at the same time smoking his cigarette and the frustrating memory went away...*Thanks Katie.*

Eve woke up from a restful sleep. She saw that Emmett was out of the bed and figured he must be outside on the porch having coffee. She came downstairs and her suspicions were confirmed as she saw coffee drops on the floor leading from the kitchen towards the front door. She followed the trail quietly and found the person responsible sitting in one of the wooden chairs on the porch petting her cat. Smiling warmly she returned to the kitchen and poured herself a cup of coffee then went and joined them on the porch.

“Mornin' fella,” she began coming through the screen door,

“Hey, you feelin' better?”

“Yes, thanks for holding me last night,” she said thanking him with a kiss,

“Anytime,” he replied kissing her back.

After a moment of the guilt unnerving the pit of his stomach Emmett confessed to what he done by asking,

“What's this travel *Amend* about?”

a brief pause;

“I see you looked through the box of files I brought home,”

“I did, yes,” he replied,

“Good, I wanted you to,” she stated,

“What do you mean you wanted me to?”

he asked a little unsure,

“Why else would I have brought my work home with me while spending my vacation with you?” she questioned,

“Well silly me for not understanding women,” he stated comically,

“It's alright,” she began taking a sip of her coffee, “no man does,” she ended taking another sip.

Setting all humor aside she wanted to explain a little of what the travel *Amend* was about. Silently hinting at it would encourage Emmett to want to figure out the rest...which is what he would eventually do.

“The pictures of the forest you looked at, where do you think they were taken?” she began to ask,

“Well, it wasn't made up of trees like the ones we have up North nor the ones you have around here, so I'm guessing another Country I'll bet?” he guessed,

“That's correct, can you tell me where?” she asked,

For some strange reason he thought of the activists who fight to protect the rain forest,

“How about where the rain forests are, where is that?”

There are actually several of them...pick one,” she pressed on,

“Oh I don't know,...where's the biggest

one at?"

"South America, it's called the Amazon Rain forest, it's huge," she expressed deeply,

"Just how big are we talkin' here?" he asked curious,

"Oh about 2 % percent of the world," she boasted,

"and how big is that?"

"Several million acres give or take,"

"Holy shit," he began widening his eyes, "have you ever been there?" he asked,

"Yes actually I have, I went a couple of times a few years ago," she admitted,

"Well how was it?" he wanted to know,

"Emmett, " she began overwhelmed by the memories of it, "I swear it's the most beautiful place on Earth, rare beauty at that,"

"Wow, I guess I'll have go there sometime, huh?" he declared,

"Perhaps you will," she hinted with just a slice of a warm smile, "you might not want to come back though, I almost didn't want to,"

she added.

Looking at her like he always did Emmett simply said,

“Well I'm glad you did darlin',”

She took a hold of his hand and kissed it. She then stood up said she was going to take a shower. Emmett would remain on the porch until Katie the cat woke up and then he too would take one. Eve kissed him on the top of the head this time and went inside. Emmett remained on the porch and lit another cigarette as he enjoyed the morning scenery with Katie.

When Emmett finished taking his shower he got dressed and joined Eve in the kitchen. She was making breakfast; bacon, eggs, sausage and toast. They ate and Emmett helped Eve clean up the kitchen and do the dishes. Then they headed to the lab.

Eve arranged a thought-sharing meeting with members of the staff Emmett had already been introduced to. Except for one guy he

hadn't been introduced to...his name was Steven.

Bubba let them through the main gate. Eve drove to the front doors and parked there. They entered the lab and headed to the conference room where everyone was to have this meeting. After they all got reacquainted with Emmett Eve got the ball rolling,

“So how is everybody this morning?”

Noticing a couple of head gestures and hearing “I'm fine” a few times Eve accepted this as a plus and continued,

“I asked you all hear this morning to inform Emmett of what exactly the travel *Amend* is about,...who would like to begin?”

All remained silent for a moment until Steven looked directly at Emmett and asked,

“You don't remember me do you?”

a brief pause;

“No I'm sorry,...should I?” Emmett replied,

Fifteen years ago,” Steven began, “my

family moved into a small trailer park up North, and the first time I met the other kids a boy named Emmett gave me a water pop...does that help?"

A smile stretched across Emmett's face as a mild warmth flourished in him,

"My God, you were there, how come I don't remember much of you?"

"Because my parents separated a week later and I moved back down south with my Mother, you couldn't have remembered me you were too young, until now I'll bet," Steven offered,

Emmett gave it a brief moment;

"I'll be damned, I do remember now," Emmett took a breath and sighed, "not seeing anyone for fifteen years under these circumstances gives me chills,"

"Technically, "Steven smiled, "we saw each other yesterday, and I must say you haven't changed a bit, your older self now, I mean, you your present self, uh...I guess," he

stuttered,

At ease by what Steven said Emmett understood even more the effects of time travel, this being in a good way. He again had two streams of memories now of Steven connected to one trip back in time.

Steven then went on to add,

“I've been able to remember many things, some things not so much, I can't truly explain it myself which is why my Mother placed me in a private school,” he offered,

“Really, because you have a good memory?” Emmett asked,

“No,” Eve interrupted, “because he has an exceptional memory,...go ahead,” Eve gestured to Steven, “tell him,”
a brief pause;

“For some reason after my parents broke up I began to read the Bible,” Steven began,

“You could read the Bible when you were nine years old?,” Emmett asked impressed,

“Yes, and when I was finished with one

version of it I would read another one,” he stated,

“Another one?” Emmett pressed on,

“Yes, Protestant, Judaic, The Quran, Mormon, Gideon's, Catholic, Christian and Jehovah Witness,” he mentioned counting them on his fingers,

“You read all of them?” Emmett furthered his interest to hear more,

“Yes, I also memorized them pretty much word for word,” Steven added, after a brief pause;

“Why?” Emmett asked,

“Why what?” Steven asked in return,

“Why did you read all of them, I mean, aren't they pretty much the same from beginning to end just written in different languages or something?” Emmett's interest continued,

“No actually they're not, true they all share many of the same verses but each one appeals to a different type of people which

brings their deep beliefs to the surface, also whatever makes more sense to the believer or reader,” Steven explained,

“oh, whatever makes sense to the reader at the time of it's first mentioning?” Emmett added,

“Yes,...but they're all still connected,” Steven offered in exchange,

“Connected where, the beginning or the end?” Emmett asked, “I mean many who believe in God believe that the Bible is God's own words from beginning to end...is it?” he added,,

“I believe for the most part yes,” Steven replied,

“Then why does each Bible say or better yet offer different ways of living and different paths in life?” Emmett pressed a little,

“Because no Bible is owned by any one mortal man or church for that matter, and there are no copyright laws protecting it, every generation man has been adding verses or

even deleting entire pages, my guess is to change the direction of each belief system, you know, different belief - different Bible - different path, ” Steven offered, after a brief pause;

“Then how can the Bible be God's own words? You'd figure it would have some protection still, even a little,” Emmett pointed out,

“The title Bible is accepted as God's own words, the word Bible gives it some kind of protection, but go on...,” encouraged Steven,

“If God were to write a book to be acted out in a world like this that he created then there would've have been only one belief system and a simple language all of mankind could understand and relate to word for word, and not only would it have created the ideal church that would preach this same belief but protect it as well,” Emmett explained, “Unless...”

“unless what?”

“unless the perfect Bible was written which would get rid of evil, then you wouldn't have to preach it or even protect with any laws, it'll just be accepted,” Emmett offered,

“Good point Emmett,” Steven conceded,

“And besides,” Emmett began, “ Every Bible I'll bet leaves out the same eighteen years of Jesus Christ's life, he went from age twelve to thirty in a few pages...can you imagine what else has been left out,” he ended,

That point was quickly accepted by everyone at the table with simple head gestures or a soft smile. This also told them that Emmett was in the right frame of mind. Eve then turned towards Emmett and asked,

“How would we be able to get rid of evil?,”

“Funny you mention that,” he began, “an odd thought or short vision entered my mind this morning while having coffee, it may sound a bit far fetched so bare with me,”

“Go a head,” Eve encouraged him,

“Okay,” Emmett began, “ there's possibly

no way to get rid of evil nowadays by taking it head on,”

“Why's that?” Eve asked,

“Because it's too big, every generation it has grown that much more, however, if we were to go back to the Garden of Eden where it all began we could interfere somehow and undo it all, you know the whole moment,” Emmett offered encouragingly,

“What makes you think evil wasn't as big back then as it is now?”

“Because if the story about Adam and Eve is true then evil had to conquer them one at a time whereas today it can conquer millions in one shot,” Emmett explained,

“Okay that makes sense, but the Bible doesn't mention the exact location of the Garden of Eden or the exact date and time the incident occurred,” Steven furthered,

“Well it wouldn't, man has been accused of rewriting the Bible like you pointed out and creating a new belief system that would steer

the reader far from the truth, why that is I'm not sure, but I'm certain someone had written it down and hid the information somewhere exactly how evil entered the Garden of Eden, also where and when," Emmett explained further,

"What leads you to believe that?" Eve asked,

"Well think about it, we humans have documented every historical event, we always have, now this being the most important date in mankind's history you'd figure some had written it down," Emmett continued,

"How would they have documented this information back then," Eve asked,

"Well, caveman used to draw on stone walls, Egyptians did the same as well as using symbols and tablets, and they say a picture is worth a thousand words, 500 true 500 false, back then were hoping that us now would be able to decipher everything and tell the difference I'm guessing," He finished

explaining.

Again the group of people at the table agreed with Emmett with silent head gestures and soft smiles. Eve did the same with her own warm unique grin. Emmett was picturing in his mind at what he had just said as he stared at a blank space on the table. They continued to remain silent for a moment as they allowed Emmett to keep looking for more of what he was seeing into. Emmett finished and looked away from the blank space and leaned back in his chair. He then looked at Eve and she told him,

“You're right Emmett, someone did write it down,”

“What,... you mean you found it all?”

“Yes, when I visited the Rain Forest a few years ago along with Steven and Jerry in the time machine,” She explained,

“But you said you traveled through time only once?” he reminded her,

“I traveled through time only once to save

those 6 students from the fire, the time I traveled to the Rain Forest was to acquire information,” she admitted,

Emmett thought for a moment then asked,

“Why did you have to travel through time to get there, couldn't you have just gone there?”

“No we were unable to,” she answered,

“Why's that?” Emmett was curious,

“Because evil, the cult I told you of, was waiting at all the borders so the only way we knew how to get in was to time-travel in there,” Eve explained,
a brief pause;

“Okay that I understand, but how did you know where to look for the information,” Emmett asked further,

Just then Steven cleared his throat then began,

“When we visited the Rain forest we sought out a small native tribe that I heard

about that has existed dating back to the Garden of Eden incident, when we found them I asked with good intentions if they knew the location of it,” Steven offered,

“And they knew of this?” Emmett asked,

“Yes they did, but the tribal chief said they couldn't take us there, as I looked at all of them their eyes told me they were afraid,” Steven offered,

“So what happened?” Emmett encouraged him to go on,

“Instead of taking us we were given a map that led to a series of small caves that were concealed by trees, dark colored plants and what not, we entered each cave one after another and just as you suspected all the information was written down on scrolls, basic drawings on the walls along with ciphers perfectly preserved which told us the exact date, time and location of the Garden of Eden incident,”

“No shit,” Emmett began amazed, “so

then what'd you do?"

"we took high-resolution pictures of everything and gave them to a friend of mine in college who studied hieroglyphics to confirm what I had hoped, and he did, he said the evidence explains that some great event did occur long ago, I held onto the map, I mean I didn't actually know I still had it until we were back here...and to be honest I realized the tribal chief never said I had to return it,...it's like he knew we were the right ones he was to give the map to by holding onto it for us all this time," Steven added,

Emmett silently agreed with Steven on that, he then turned towards Eve and asked,

"So Steven's friend gave the evidence to you guys here right,"

"No he didn't, this is where it gets tricky," Eve began, "Jennifer was dating this guy at the time and since she knew where the evidence was we sent her back in time to basically steal them," she explained,

Setting aside for a moment why Jennifer had to steal all the evidence from this guy, instead Emmett wanted to know how Eve and Steven met,

“I was her philosophy class in college,” Steven began, “and she liked my theories about Science, Religion and especially my interest of how and when evil first entered this world and how it could be prevented if one had conquered time-travel,” he explained,

“Oh, alright,...that's why Jennifer had to go back to steal the evidence?” Emmett asked,

“Okay, bare with me,” Steven began, “Soon after that very same philosophy class talking with Eve I was murdered, so she sent Jerry back in time just moments before it had happened, he easily convinced me that he was from the future and took me out of harms way, it was the only option to keep me alive where I met with Eve again who showed me not one but two newspaper articles that had written I was killed three times,”

“Jesus,” Emmett expressed as he fully understood the good fortune involved,

“Oh it's gets better,” Steven began, “Eve explained to me that the friend I gave the evidence from the caves to was in fact one of those Great Rebellious cult members and would have given them to his higher council or whatever, and that's why Jennifer went back to steal them before he could do that, once everything was taken care of she called me a few days ago and said there was someone I had to meet...and that someone was you, again the same as you looked fifteen years ago,” Steven ended with relief and a warm grin.

Understanding all that Emmett was still struggling with a lot more. Eve picked up on this and offered,

“What your trying to understand now Emmett is how all of us getting together was possible?” Eve said,

“well now that you mention it, yes,” he replied,

“Divine Intervention, we don't know exactly how it works we just know that it does, Karma has her way of being and God has his, probably for the best that no one tries to figure that out of all things, *-it is what it is-* as the poet said,” Eve offered,

“so Karma tends to some things and God tends to the rest,” He replied,

“fair way of putting it, and yes,” Eve agreed,

a brief pause;

“I've also heard the world is what you make of it, is that true?” Emmett asked because he wondered himself,

Just then Steven quoted a verse from the prayer The Our Father,

“Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven, the Bible says it's going to happen, it just doesn't say how does it?” he added with a warm smile,

“Heaven on earth, that would be wonderful,” Emmett agreed with a soft warm

expression of his own,

Emmett kept his warm expression as Eve, who hadn't stop smiling herself was looking at him. Emmett then said,

“I had a feeling God's plan was simple, and it only makes sense that wicked people attempt to confuse the idea probably because it wasn't theirs,” he offered, “ Science and Religion together again...just like it used to be,” he added playfully,

“That's cute fella,” she began, “ now add this to that; the majority of people think all this time-travel stuff is just fantasy and nonsense, or they're not even aware that it's in practice, it's good in a sense because they won't be able to get in the way, evil doesn't want that either because it aids in their mock interpretation of God's plan if you will, you see?” she explained,
a brief pause;

“I wonder,” Emmett began, “who relied on who's best guess of exactly how evil entered

this world, Science or Religion?”

everybody displayed unsure expressions on their faces even Eve. Eve then offered,

“Not really sure about that one, give me time I'll have an answer for you eventually,” she offered in return.

“fair enough,” Emmett quipped,

Emmett leaned back in his chair once again. He then asked if he could see the pictures and the map. Both were shown to him as Eve and Steven explained all of it. The others in the meantime had nothing else to offer so they left the conference room leaving the three of them to go over the evidence which exhausted the rest of the afternoon.

When Eve and Emmett finally left the lab they went home and together made a nice home cooked meal.

Chapter 8

They had finished eating and were once again relaxing on the couch. This time they had made a pot of coffee and continued to share ideas on the Garden of Eden incident. What to expect and how to intervene.

“I wonder,” Emmett began,

“What's that?” Eve asked getting a little more comfortable on the couch,

“Why the Bible doesn't mention how old Adam and Eve were when the event in the Garden of Eden happened,

“That's a good question,” Eve hinted to hear more,

“I mean their age wouldn't matter, but if you were to take a guy my age and a woman your age and put us naked in a garden what do thinks gonna happen?” He offered jokingly,

“Oh stop,” she laughed in return,

“seriously though, in this day and age when a young teen rebels against their parents for saying no to them often it's for safety reasons, teens don't believe that, I mean some of their friends or better yet people their parents trust around them are going behind the parents backs and telling these same teens not to listen to them and make your own choices, even if the choices are bad ones like drugs, how can a caring parent explain every ounce of evil to a kid at that age without confusing the hell out of them...or even frightening them?” Emmett both explained and asked,

“This is true,” Eve began, “these teens also pick up questionable behaviors from the music they hear, the images they see and like you said from other teens, family or neighbors that the parent trusts, the teens trust them as well and there's really no getting around it, it would be hard to keep them from everybody wicked,” she agreed,

“and why do you think that is?” Emmett asked,

“Honestly, because they're not given one good reason why they shouldn't, they're told no but they're not told completely why, it's even harder when the parent misbehaved in their youth, it's like the children are caught in the parent's echo,...a bit of Karma there perhaps,” Eve offered,

“Okay, but the question still remains,” he began, “was Adam and Eve a young couple who deliberately disobeyed God or just a couple of teenagers walking through the garden and seeing something wrong by accident, a temporary misfortune sort of, and when they weren't given an explanation by God right then and there they believed it was meant for them to know of, now from that moment on their thoughts became compromised by evil somehow, perhaps what they saw and felt activated negative brain cells or something opening their minds to a darker side and they

began to share their experience with other teenagers first which gave them more knowledge than their parents, you know the upper hand, also by describing their feelings encouraged the other teens to go see what they've seen and where to look for it," Emmett explained as if he existed back then himself,

Soft warm chills tickled her skin as her sweatpants and sweatshirt silently hid them. She knew now he was on the right path.

"Well," Eve began, we'll just have to wait and see won't we?" she added,

"Yeah, I guess so," Emmett agreed, after a brief pause;

Eve got up off the couch and headed to the kitchen to fix them both another cup of coffee. When she returned she saw that Emmett had stepped out onto the porch to smoke a cigarette. She watched as he inhaled deeply and exhaled slowly all the while staring at the stars. She then walked up beside him and asked,

“Whatcha lookin' at?”

“Up there,” he gestured looking at the stars, “or out there actually,” he added,

“They're pretty aren't they?” she asked softly, “the stars”,

“yes they are, very,” he agreed, “you know?” he continued,

“What?”

“As far as life elsewhere in the Universe there has to be,” he asked,

“Why does there have to be?”

“because there is way too much room out there for nothing else to be in it...” Emmett recited,

“nice...” she agreed,

“Also,” he began again, “ if we cannot see Heaven behind the clouds or past the stars then we must still be in it...I still feel safe here for the most part, as if it's God's own personal doing you know?”, Emmett offered,

“Well, this travel we're planning is God's doing, and if it weren't then he would have

stopped us by now,”

“yeh but, what makes you think God won't wait for the very last moment to stop us to teach us a really big I-told-you-so lesson,” Emmett asked,

“Because,” she began turning towards him, “God doesn't punish and doesn't have to wait for anyone,” she added pulling him near and kissing him on the tip of his nose,

“Then why do I get the feeling he's waiting for us?” Emmett asked,

“He's not,” she began headed towards the front door, “perhaps he's teasing us,” she added,

“What makes you say that?”

“Well,” she began from inside the door, “the whole idea of going back and setting things right is making you nervous isn't it?”

“Lady I've been nervous my whole life,”

“You see,” she began peeking her head outside the door, “he's been teasing you all along,” she ended disappearing inside.

Not one to argue with a woman who had a complete hold on his heart, Emmett simply rolled his eyes slightly and followed her in shutting the door.

They took their same places on the couch and began to talk about more things relevant. Emmett began with,

“Can you imagine a world without evil in it?, I mean what would it be like and what would it feel like? People have claimed to have seen God in a near death experience and couldn't use exact words to describe him, but the near death experience itself they claim they feel warmth and see light everywhere, a world without evil would be easier to describe than it would be him I'm guessing,”

“You're right there, but tell me what you think about this,” Eve began, “as far as evil being around us at all times some people effected by it's presence suffer severely from mental illness and claim to be Jesus Christ, but in all probability they see and feel the

strength of evil they same way Jesus did and just can't handle it," She offered,

"Huh, I've never heard it put that way before, those poor souls....,"

Eve went on to offer more;

"I heard once of this man who wrote a time travel story that mentioned only two scenarios are possible in regards to God allowing his only Son Jesus to be crucified which was said to get rid of evil; (1)God's attempt at freeing the world of evil and sin allowing the sacrifice of his own Son failed because evil is still around, and God doesn't fail at anything you'd think, or (2) God's attempt at freeing the world of evil and sin hasn't happened yet but will,... perhaps the crucifixion part was miswritten just enough and the date and time it was to have happened was off and Jesus was murdered before he could do anything to save us,"

Emmett sat there and thought to himself knowing that maybe us now are the ones who

are to free the world of wickedness which is why it hasn't happened yet. If it already did happen then why worry about it now?

Eve went on to tell of this man's life believing he was still alive. She told Emmett that when this man was Emmett's age he was traumatized so much he contemplated suicide once, only once. He then believed that wicked people wanted him dead so he lashed out verbally at them. He even shouted out his ideas how to fix everything. Well when he did that he caught the attention of this rebellious cult and they used his anger and frustration against him by taunting, mocking, and attempts at physical abuse. They allowed him no breathing room to think straight. He was eventually able to focus again and realized the more they tormented him the more ideas poured into his thoughts so he wrote them down. They did not want this man's soul to remember the way things used to be before the great change in the Garden of Eden. They

didn't want any of us to remember. They tormented all of us, they clouded or deadened our own soul's memory. This same cult even tried to convince him that we are all in Hell right now, and this guys response to that was Hell would have the same appearance value as being in Heaven still now in ruins, gravity has been changed and the atmosphere has been compromised...it's all just a temporary misfortune. This man still hasn't given up.

After hearing all of this Emmett felt sympathy for this man but respected the adventure he was in, ***The road less traveled.*** He also admired the way Eve appeared proud that she had heard of him and glad he wrote what he did.

after a brief pause;

“I gotta asked you something,” Emmett began, “If I was the one to go back in time and attempt to undo evil, the moment I get there would I have a nervous breakdown or something?” he asked with a bit of wit.

“No goofy, the thought of being nervous or frightened wouldn't even enter your mind,” Eve offered,

“and what makes you certain of that?”

“Because there would be no evil around you to encourage or provoke fear or anything negative, besides Evil had it's sights on Adam and Eve only, why would it change all that if you showed up?...also, the traveler will have gone back a moment before the Adam and Eve incident where there was no evil around which gives us the upper hand because we know what's coming, we know what to expect,” Eve added going by what the *Bible* says,

“oh, you do have a point there,” Emmett replied, he then had an thought pop into his head,

“what if the incident back then didn't happen the way it is written?”

“What do you mean,” Eve encouraged him to go on,

“What if it's the worse case scenario

opposite of what has been written but cannot be predicted? and putting the right words together hasn't entered anyone's thoughts yet to best explain it, something like that..." he offered,

"Yeh, something like that," she agreed, Emmett just had another goofy thought;

"Now what I would say to interfere is, hey young Lady don't eat that apple or you'll be sorry about nine months down the road," he ended with a soft chuckle,

Obviously he was referring to the pain involved in childbirth. Eve giggled softly and called him goofy again and told him what he just said wasn't gonna work.

"Besides, many people believe that apple was used as a symbol," Eve offered,

"I knew that," Emmett boasted slightly,

"of course you did," she replied playfully mocking him,

The soft laughter had stopped and they furthered their conversation when Emmett

asked if the Government was involved, also why the whole *Amend* travel was kept hush hush,

“Oh Heaven's no, these cult members have found their way into every agency you can think of, the agencies with authority and power, if these agencies wanted to stop us from what we're doing then it wouldn't be hard, and they would have stopped us long ago, silence and the good souls have kept them from doing that,” Eve explained,

“Yeh, I see what you mean,” Emmett agreed,

“Also, these cult members have traveled back in time only to do wickedness, but never tried to change the course of life or history in any way, all of the attempts they thought might work ended up canceling each other out because you cannot make this world any more wicked than it already is, remember I told you that?” Eve added,

“Yes, we don't exactly know why it comes

to be that way we just know that it does..." he recited her from earlier,

"There you go fella,"

after a brief pause;

"and don't worry about any New World Order or Antichrist, that's pretty much the same group of brainwashed souls full of hate and anger towards everything good, trying to keep their Great Rebellion moving forward with each passing generation, it's sad but they are trapped in an inescapable echo, hate driven brainwashing will do that," Eve offered,

"Wow Lady, I see everything you just said, my soul even sees it all, and you're right it is sad," Emmett agreed, after another brief pause,

"Some pretty deep stuff huh?" Eve said,

"Yeh it is," Emmett agreed.

Eve told him much there on the couch. The easy part was going back in time to the Garden of Eden, what she could not offer was what to say or do to intervene. She didn't even

know. Only the traveler would be in the right place and at the right time. His soul would remember the way it used to be and he would just know what to do.

The conversation ended and Eve hinted she was tired. Emmett did the same. They went upstairs and Eve began writing something down on a pad of paper she kept on her nightstand. Emmett crawled under the covers on his side and pretended he was going fast asleep. Eve knew he was faking as she crawled under the covers herself and curled up right behind him while hinting playfully that she wasn't that tired. Emmett pretended no longer as they both got what they wanted...which was each other if you hadn't already guessed.

Chapter 9

Emmett woke up to the sound of birds chirping and the aroma of freshly brewed coffee. He saw that Eve's side of the bed was empty except for a single piece of paper and her ID card. He read what was written which was;

find me, Eve

On that note he smiled, hopped out of bed and jumped in the shower. He hurried his shower, got dressed and went downstairs and poured himself a cup of coffee. He sat in his chair on the porch and smoked a couple of cigarettes. He then got in his own car and was about to start it when he noticed in his rear view mirror a Black car slowly coming up the driveway. It stopped a few feet short behind

his.

He saw that there were two men in the vehicle which made him a little suspicious. He got out his car and approached the drivers side window of theirs. The window rolled down slowly and the man inside the car asked,

“Excuse me, do you know the exact time fella?”

Recognizing him as the man from the gas station Emmett became a little huffy and said,

“Yeh I do, it's time for you to leave,”

“Not a problem...Emmett,” he replied with a cold sheepish grin,

Curious as to how the man knew his name Emmett insisted,

“I don't know you...how do you know me?”

“I wasn't sure I did til' now,”

The man raised a gun aiming it straight at Emmett's chest,

“you made this so easy, BLAM! BLAM!,” shooting Emmett twice,

Emmett fell to the ground immediately as the guy backed the car up out of the driveway and drove off as casually as he arrived. They silently wondered if Eve would react to this the way they wanted her too. If they compromised the good memories with a horrible one it just might foil the entire mission, they thought.

Emmett was still clutching his chest with both hands as he slowly slipped into darkness.

When Emmett didn't show up to the lab Eve attempted to call him several times, and with no answer she feared the worst. She left the lab and got in her Jeep. Bubba knew something was wrong the way she was speeding toward him so he had the gates open for her.

She arrived in her driveway and her worst fears were confirmed as she saw Emmett lying on the ground dead. She kept calm and immediately went inside and called the lab telling them about Emmett. They readied the time machine and undid the evil act as if it

never happened.

A Blueish-White light vanished as Emmett woke up with yet another feeling of Dejavu. He saw that Eve's side of the bed was empty and could smell the freshly brewed coffee. She had left her ID card and a note on the pillow that said;

find me, Eve

He smiled and then went and got into the shower. He finished showering and went downstairs and poured himself a cup of coffee. He then went out onto the porch and sat in the wooden chair he usually did. He lit a cigarette and was about half through it when a White pick-up truck pulled in and came up the driveway...it was Bubba and Pete.

As they got out of the truck they witnessed a Black car pull into the driveway then pulled back out and sped off. Emmett saw this as well and asked,

“Who was that?”

“Nobody important I'll bet,” Bubba replied.

Just then Pete mentioned why they were here,

“Eve said you were low on gas and asked us if we would stop by and pick you up,”

“What? I should have half a tank left,” Emmett was certain as he looked inside his car.

He checked the gas gauge and oddly enough saw that he was on empty. He snickered softly and closed his car door and headed towards the truck. He got in and of course it worked out so that he sat in the middle of Bubba and Pete.

They drove to the lab Dropping Emmett off at the front door where Tina and Annette were having their break. Emmett said hello to them and asked how they were doing. He pulled out Eve's ID card and ran it through the door lock and punched in the numbers 111.

He tried several times at this and failed. He then asked Tine and Annette what he was doing wrong and they show him,

“okay, you keep entering the wrong numbers, the numbers you want to try are 211,” Tina offered,

Emmett ran here ID card through the lock again and entered the numbers 211 and it opened,

“There we go, thank you ladies,” he said,

“You're welcome,” came the reply from both of them,

As the door was closing he could hear them giggling so he kept it open slightly and listened,

“God, I can't imagine having a 211 IQ,”

“Me neither, I don't think I would have the room for it,” Tina said,

“you mean in your tiny brain?” Annette quipped,

“No my tiny apartment,” Tina giggled back,

“Your apartment wouldn't be so tiny if you picked it up a bit,” Annette continued,

“Really? When's the last time you got lucky at your place,?” Tina snapped back playfully,”

“Now why'd you have to go there?” Annette asked carrying on with the same playful tone,

“I'm just sayin'...” Tina ended.

After hearing the exchange between Tina and Annette Emmett laughed at it all. He then headed to where he was certain Eve would be at. He began to wonder if he was being oddly selfish to Eve for not treating her as smart and how special as her mind truly was. He felt if he started now she would probably take it as an insult.

Eve met Emmett at the door of her office with a warm smile and a soft kiss as they hugged. She knew something was off about Emmett so she asked,

“What's the matter fella, you okay?”

keeping his thoughts to himself for a moment he replied,

“Yeh, I'm fine,”

“No,” Eve wondered looking into his eyes, “I don't think you are...tell me,”

He entered her office and sat on the edge of her desk. Eve came over to him and took both his hands into hers and asked again,

“Hey, you can tell me,”

“Well,” he began, “there's this chick I know, I think I'm in love with her, but the problem is she's a genius I guess,” he admitted looking down playfully,

Eve knew what he was doing so she played along,

“oh yeh,” she began leaning closer to him, “do I know her?” she purred,

“Naahh, she lives in Canada, I met her in a bar out there you wouldn't know her,”

“Stop,” she snickered bringing her lips closer to his, “and kiss me goofy,” she added playful in return,

As directed he pressed his lips against hers and they gently kissed...several times. Before they were finished there was a knock at the door that had been left open. It took a moment before they decided to see who it was, and when they did they weren't the least bit surprised...it was Jennifer and Meagan.

“Hey, how are you guys doin’?” he asked as he straightened his body,

“We're fine, and we're girls,” Jennifer snipped comically, “you know if you two are busy we can leave if you want,” she offered,

“Great,” Eve said, “give us about an hour,” she replied turning back towards Emmett,

“No seriously though,” Jennifer interrupted again, “Meagan and I were going to do a little shopping and wanted to know if you wanted to go with us?” she offered,

As if she was turning the invite down at first she was pretending to. Emmett insisted that she go. When that didn't appear to work

Jennifer on cue reminded Eve that she was on vacation and shouldn't be spending it at the lab. Eve accepted this time, also on cue, and asked Emmett what he was going to do. Just then Pete and Jerry entered her office.

“Hey,” Pete began by kissing Meagan on the cheek, “what are we all doing today?”

“Megan and I are taking Eve shopping and we don't know what to do with Emmett,” Jennifer explained,

“I know,” Pete began, “me and Jerry will take Emmett to see the sights, how's that with you fella?”

“Great, sure, where are we going?” Emmett asked,

“It's a surprise, “ shushing himself with his finger to his lips,

On that note Eve kissed Emmett one last time and added,

“have fun,”

“you too babe,” he warmly replied,

They parted ways with Eve looking back

at Emmett tossing him a smile followed by a wink. Emmett caught it and winked in return as all three women left Eve's office. Pete turned towards Emmett and asked already knowing,

“you're crazy for her aren't you?”

“What was your first guess,” Emmett asked in return,

“You really want me to answer that?” Pete answered with a grin and a typical guy tone of voice, “besides she radiates a soft glow when you two are near each other, that's hot,” he added the same way.

They decided to take Eve's Jeep to go shopping in. All three women hopped in and drove off. The guys on the other hand went to the cafeteria to get something to eat. They also wished to talk to Emmett about the surprise they had in store for him.

They entered the cafeteria and all three ordered a chef salad. They sat in the far corner so Emmett could face the door. The

conversation waited until they began eating.
Pete offered to start it,

“So Emmett, you wanna know what we have planned for you, what the surprise is?”

“*Gulp*, Yeh sure now that you mention it,”
Emmett replied swallowing a bite,

“It's a travel to visit a garden in a wooded area, a pretty big one,” Pete added,
after a brief pause;

Emmett's memory served it's purpose and
he asked I return,

“You don't mean the Garden of Eden do you?”

“Of course I do, how do you feel about that, you up for it?” Pete asked,

“Yeh sure,...when we going?” Emmett
asked as excitement started to grow,

“When we finish eating, take your time it ain't going nowhere,” he ended,

As you know the women didn't go

shopping. They drove to Eve's house and were trying to calm her and comfort her over the recent death of Emmett even though it was successfully undone,

“Those Bastards!” Eve cried aloud, “I f*****g hate them!” she screamed with complete rage while trying to control her tears.

Eve shook trying to drain her anger. She was very much angry at herself as well for not seeing this coming. Jennifer tried repeatedly to tell Eve it wasn't her fault,

“Easy honey, there's no way you could have known this was going to happen,” Jennifer calmly offered,

“That's right,” Meagan agreed, “There's only so much you can do and be cautious of,”

“I know all that, (sob) but I'm the one who found him dead (sob) It's not like the other times when I read of his deaths in the newspapers, I mean (sob) I held him in my arms knowing and felt him dead (sob) you know how much it hurts seeing the man you

love dead...do you?" Eve explained as her emotions peaked,

"No honey I don't," Jennifer could only offer putting her arm around Eve.

The thought of something like this caused Meagan to hold herself with her own arms as she imagined losing Pete. It hurt her soul.

They held onto Eve calming her as the crying had softened. They continued to sit on the couch with her as she vented her emotions. Jennifer began to remind Eve that it wouldn't be long before it was all over with. When everything would be set right. She kept reminding Eve of that which seemed to help calm her. Meagan then reminded Eve that Jerry and Pete were taking Emmett to visit the Garden of Eden. She added that once he saw it and felt its presence he would be more than willing to do what needed to be done.

"I realize that," Eve said as calmness began to grow, "but I was never so scared of losing him as I was today,"

“you didn't lose him Dear, he's alive,”
Meagan reassured her,

“I know,” Eve began, “ but if we couldn't go back and save him I would have lost him forever...you don't know how that feels,” she added,

Looking at each other Jennifer and Meagan agreed Eve was right and that they never wanted to know how it would feel, again Meagan especially. They understood that evil wanted to injure good memories by exposing Eve to this recent bad one. So to heal and restore the good ones they put on a pot of coffee and began to mention some of them. That seemed to help.

Meanwhile the guys stepped onto the ground floor of the lab and went over a few things before they were set to leave. Emmett understood and they approached the time machine,

“are you sure it's gonna hold three people?” Emmett asked,

“Yep,” Jerry quipped, “and that's all she'll hold, granted it would be cramped if there were three guys your size in it fella but there's enough room for you and us two normal size guys,” he offered,

“Cool, anything else I need to know?”

“Yes, we will travel back a couple of years into the Rain Forest avoiding evil at the borders, it controls them tighter now much more than it did a couple years ago,” Jerry explained,

“Oh yeh, I remember Eve telling me that,” Emmett understood, “so how far from the Garden will we be when we get there?”

“We'll be close to the center of the Rain Forest but only a tenth of a mile or so from the mouth of the Garden, it's smooth terrain so we'll hike to it,” Jerry explained,

“Man this is going to be awesome, I can't believe I'm going to see the Garden of Eden, I wonder what it's like there?” Emmett asked as his excitement grew,

“Oh,” Pete interrupted, “you can't enter it...no one can, they haven't been able to for a long time,”

“Why's that?” Emmett asked,

“Because when man was cast out of the Garden God is said to have placed some kind of force at the mouth of the Garden, it's only entrance, and man hasn't been allowed in there ever since,” Pete explained,

“What kind of force?” Emmett asked,

“Cherubims,” Pete offered,

“You mean like angels or something?”

“Exactly, or so it is written, a group of young angels who now guard the entrance with flaming swords,” Pete added quoting the *Bible*,

“Have you seen these angels?”

“Well let me put it this way,” Pete began choosing the right words, “I definitely saw something, I mean I couldn't describe it but it was definitely there,” He offered,

As goosebumps and mild chills tickled

Emmett's skin Pete offered warmly,

“Don't worry though it wasn't a mean force, intimidating but not mean,” he added,

Hearing that allowed a warm calm feeling to settle him. Pete then gestured to Jerry that they were ready and all three of them got into the time machine. They each put on a radio headset and Jerry set the time coordinates.

He then readied the power up and signaled to the technicians that they were a go for launch.

After they agreed with the readings coming from the machine the techs gave Jerry a thumbs up that he was clear to go. Jerry signaled the same in return. He flipped the switch and turned the dial. A Blueish-White engulfed them and they were gone.

They instantly appeared in what Emmett could only describe as best he could the way Eve did. The most beautiful setting he had ever been in. The air was sweeter, gravity was lifted a little and again beauty was in rare form. The atmosphere felt free and different as

well. All this was just outside the Garden, imagine what it would feel like if things were set right everywhere.

Emmett and Pete got out of the machine first. Emmett began to look around as Pete watched his reactions. Jerry backed the time machine into some thick brush and got out. He then activated the remote again making it appear invisible. He then signaled to Emmett and Pete to follow him.

Jerry led them down a path that would take them directly to the mouth of the Garden. Emmett was still in awe of what he was seeing and feeling as he walked along with them.

Being a short distance away from where the most important historical event had taken place was beyond words. He somehow though managed to remain silent along the short hike all the while thinking of these Cherubims or force Pete said were guarding the entrance. What would he witness?

Without warning Pete and Jerry stopped.

Emmett was still looking around in awe and walked right pass them focusing on something off in the distance. He stopped and continued to look trying to make sense at what it was. What it appeared to be at first was a clear, transparent blurry image that resembled a waterfall. He tried to see what it was blocking in the background but couldn't. It suddenly resembled a wall of ripples. The harder he looked the more ripples appeared. He then looked at Pete and said,

“My God, are you seeing this?”

“Yes sir I do, are you nervous?” Pete asked in return,

“Actually no, not in the least,” Emmett assured him,

“Like I said, it's intimidating but not mean...weird huh?” Pete added,

The moment allowed Emmett to feel completely relaxed. Very comfortable where he was at now. He sensed he no longer had to look as hard at it. Instead he began to look at

what he was intended to see. He was now able to make out a small clump of Purple flowers at the base of a tree. He was then reminded Eve liked the color Purple and wouldn't it be nice if he could take some back for her.

On impulse Emmett slowly began to reach his hand towards it. Pete quickly suggested he not do that but Emmett couldn't help it. Emmett was just inches away from it when he suddenly reached his hand into the ripples.

It was definitely energy he was feeling as a warm numbness took over all prior feeling of his body. The same numbness he felt during a Dejavu experience. There was also complete silence.

This moment continued to allow Emmett to feel comfortable still. To the point where he sensed he shouldn't continue looking as hard at it;

“just see what you're intended to see.,”
his soul was telling him,

Just then an image appeared only Emmett could capture with his eyes. It was Eve's soft and gentle face more beautiful than any crystal angel.

"we were all like this once," the image whispered for only Emmett to hear.

He then let his hand fall to his side and calmly backed up to where Pete and Jerry were standing.

Jerry said,

"I think it likes you,"

"huh?," Emmett still trying grasp what he saw,

"When I came here with the others this wall of ripples wouldn't allow any of us to touch it like you did, it just kept backing away, I mean it wasn't being rude or mean towards us it was gentle and to the point," Jerry explained,

"Not even Eve could touch it?" Emmett asked,

"No, why do you ask?" Jerry said,

Sensing they wouldn't be offended if he didn't share with them what he just saw Emmett simply asked,

“can we go back now? I've got to tell Eve about this,”

Seeing a unique and special look on his face they agreed to head back to the time machine. Jerry walked along side Emmett followed by Pete on the path that led them here.

When they arrived to where the machine was an odd looking gentle creature came out the bushes. It appeared at first glance to be half kangaroo and half floppy eared rabbit. It stood about three feet tall which was smaller than your average size kangaroo. It was also bigger than your average size floppy eared rabbit you would find at the pet store. Put them both together and you have this type of creature.

Jerry and Pete stopped in their tracks whereas Emmett approached it and held out

his hand to pet it. The creature let him. It then responded by cuddling somewhat it Emmett's arms. Emmett caressed its ears and pet its head. Emmett then encouraged Jerry and Pete to come over and meet this odd looking gentle beast which they did.

They began to pet it as well when Jerry saw a group of bushes move as if something else was in them. There was. For some reason Jerry began to fear the worse and quickly suggested they get back in the time machine.

His fears were confirmed when a man wearing dark clothes stepped out of the bushes and pointed a gun at them. They hurried inside the machine as the gentle beast stood directly in between them and the man with the gun. The odd looking creature stared this gunman down and began to hiss and growl violently at him. This for the moment prevented him from getting closer to Emmett and the others. The hissing and growling continued to grow.

As Jerry quickly powered up the time machine the man pointed his gun directly at them and fired. At the same time they were engulfed in a Blueish-White light. In a flash it came and went and they were back on the launching pad at the lab all still alive inside the time machine.

Not sure if something happened to the floppy eared creature Pete assured Emmett that he was alright. He added when the gunman started shooting he said he saw it run off into the bushes. That put Emmett's worries for it at ease.

They got out of the time machine and questioned each other what had happened,

“Where the hell did that guy come from,” Pete began,

“They're catching up to us, they're closer than we thought,” Jerry offered,

“What do you mean, who was that guy?” Emmett asked somewhat shaken,

“That was one of those cult members and

he almost got us, that son-of-a-bitch,” Jerry vented, “didn't expect that,” he added,

Emmett was a little in the dark still about this Great Rebellious cult who were trying to sabotage the Garden of Eden mission. He was even more so in the dark not knowing that the only way to compromise it now was to kill Emmett at all costs. Whatever it took.

By not allowing him to know yet that he was the main target Emmett still had to volunteer to be the one to travel back and set things right. If his thoughts became infected that he had to do this just to save his own life would have been a selfish act. That selfish intent would not have been in the manner God wants and the mission would fail.

They reflected again on what happened and agreed they wouldn't tell the girls about the gunman. Eve especially. Instead they would make it sound like a wonderful experience and be sure to mention the floppy eared creature...women love animals.

They returned to the cafeteria and ordered a round of coffees. They took their time sipping them then ordered another while going over the good and the bad aspects of their recent travel.

They continued this routine until a couple hours had passed which meant the girls would be back from shopping soon. Even though Jerry and Pete also knew that's not where they went.

Eve, Jennifer and Meagan arrived back at the lab and met the guys in the hallway outside the cafeteria. Emmett walked up to Eve and gave her a gentle hug. Eve did the same in return. He attempted to tell Eve he had just came back from another travel. Eve acted surprised as an attempt to forget the recent bad memory. She greatly appreciated that he was still alive and hugged him more so to prove it. She then encouraged him to save his adventure for later when they were home and then hinted that she was hungry. Along

with Emmett and the others they agreed to have dinner at the Chinese restaurant Emmett was now familiar with.

The enjoyed each others company as they finished their meal. They then said their good nights and parted ways. Meagan and Pete went back to their house and Jennifer went back to her apartment. Jerry was going back to the lab to go over the readings and specs with the technicians from this recent travel.

Eve and Emmett drove home. Once there they both got comfortable and Emmett began to share with her his experience in the Rain Forest just outside the Garden of Eden.

“Yeh Eve,” Emmett began, “this wall of ripples, this force, it was something I'll tell you that,”

“It was different wasn't it?” “Eve began, “tell me what it felt like,” she asked curiously,

“It was like reaching into a pool of water that was the perfect temperature, not too hot not too cold, perfect,” he explained,

“So it was soft and gentle like water?” she asked,

“I wouldn't use the word soft, I would use the word real instead...the way everything used to be I'm guessing,” he added,

She looked at him both adoringly and extremely glad that he understood that. It should make it easier for him to volunteer now she believed. Volunteering to be the traveler to go back and set things right.

Emmett also described to her that the feeling of Dejavu was present when he touched it and for some strange reason his visit there felt familiar. Seeing the clump of Purple flowers did the trick. They seemed to help his soul remember being there once...but when?

He then mentioned everything was also surrounded by silence, and seeing the image of her face in the wall of ripples. There was something he wanted her to know and he was subtle about it,

“I owe that beautiful experience to you

Eve,”

“Really, why?” she asked,

“Because it will always remind me of you and you will always remind me of it,” he recited heartfelt,

“That's sweet Emmett,” she replied in the same way, “thank you,” she added hugging him.

They cuddled again on the couch and talked for a while about regular stuff for once if you can believe it. They both grew tired and went up to bed falling asleep in each others arms.

Earlier at the lab Jerry and the lab techs were going over the readings of the time machine, and also checking on a hunch that Jerry had the moment they returned from the Rain Forest.

They gathered around the passenger side of the time machine and what Jerry had

suspected was confirmed. Two bullets had passed straight through the windshield and lodged themselves in the passenger seat...which was where Emmett was sitting.

The technicians looked at each other for answers and when neither could provide any Jerry shook his head and said,

“There's no way they could have missed him, both shots should've hit him right in the chest, that should've killed him,”

a brief pause;

“You know what might have happened here?” One technician began, “the bullets passed straight through with no harm being done to him,”

“obviously,” Jerry quipped still wanting an answer,

“Seriously, Emmett came back just before the machine did, maybe one-hundredth or even one-thousandth of a second before even,” the technician offered,

“Now how's that possible,” Jerry wanting

to here more,

“It's not something I heard of happening, at least not by man's doing,” the technician offering more to this, after a brief pause Jerry knew;

“Divine Intervention...works every time,” he offered aloud,

Just then the technicians again looked at each other and agreed with Jerry. They then decided,

“We could review the videos of the travel and go over a few numbers, but other than that see if you can get Emmett in to see Tina and Annette,” the technician explained,

“What good would that do?” Jerry asked,

“They can check him out physically to see if his vitals and physical makeup has changed any, this effort may confirm as to how he came back before the machine did,” the technician offered,

All of them agreed on this and also knew they would have to inform Eve. They would

tell her first thing in the morning. Other than that both techs began to review the videos and calculate the numbers from the readings of the time machine. It was an attempt to produce a more rational explanation. Jerry however had something else he felt more compelled than ever to check on.

When he entered his home which was an old farm house at the end of a dirt road Jerry let out a strong sigh of relief. Not only because he was in the comfort of his own personal surroundings but due to the close call in Rain Forest.

He went to his den and sat at his desk. He paused briefly and then opened the desk drawer and pulled out a bottle of brandy and a glass. In the past brandy always settled his nerves and the warmth it provided was a means of temporary comfort.

He poured a little bit of the Brandy in the

glass and sipped at it. He opened another drawer and pulled out a pipe, pipe tobacco, his own personal ledger and a silver lighter.

Although he quit smoking cigarettes years ago he still puffed on his pipe occasionally.

He put tobacco in the pipe and lit it taking a few puffs. He opened his ledger and entered today's date. He was about to enter the travel back in time today when the memory of his Grandfather aggressively arrested the moment.

He remembered some good memories he and his Grampa shared. Especially the one about Jerry becoming an astronaut someday and traveling through space. He then remembered when his Grampa died, that was the only sad memory he had of him.

In his will his Grandfather had left him a modest amount of money, a letter and a sealed folder of papers. Other than the money the letter and folder was not to be given to him until Jerry's Fortieth birthday.

The letter and sealed folder were given to him on his fortieth birthday as his Grandfather wished, and also a few months after he began working for T&T Laboratories. The memory of his Grandpa was replaced by the memory of the day he opened both the letter and sealed folder. He documented that day as he did everything in his ledger, important things.

He turned to the back of the ledger where he kept them both. He opened the letter as he did a few times since first reading it. It read;

Hello Jerry,

When you read this letter remember the good memories only the way it used to be, and all those times you dreamt of traveling through space like an astronaut...

Love always, Grampa

He smiled softly like he always did and placed the letter back in it's original envelope. He set it on the desk and reached for the folder next. This folder contained theories written by a friend of his Grandfather who was a

scientist. It was about how evil entered the Garden of Eden and how this very same incident is directly connected to the Big Bang that changed and disrupted everything in the Universe in an instant. It read;

The incident in the Garden of Eden was a rare scientific phenomena because it only happened once and hasn't happened since. Religion was relied upon to best explain what had happened because science wasn't available that long ago. Religion took the great fall for this.

The first wave of Angels back then had been captured in human form and were unable to best describe the incident. This explains the lack of precise description and proper documentation. There is still no proof that knowledge of evil existed prior to that moment which tells us it all began there at that exact point in time many generations ago. God would have allowed evil to have been proven to exist before the incident if there were any truth to it, again there is not. Mock interpretation of God's

will many are said to believe is in practice...

Jerry then reached for couple more pages to read which mentioned time travel and how it was relevant with the Big Bang and to the current timeline;

Since the incident long ago an inescapable echo was put in motion moving only forward in time. Forward is the natural flow of time and all things were captured by it. It's negative energy is raw, brutal and of course effecting everything in it's path.. Past, present and future are it's targets. Positive thinking or energy deadens it's wake causing it to go around or bounce off of a radiant being, which is a person and their soul...the angel captured inside us all .

Angel's description;-

A time travel mishap triggered the Big Bang. Within the very same second Everything changed instantly. Everything had been captured by time. There was more gravity now, the atmosphere burned with radiation. The true theme of Paradise has been

compromised. Disrupted even. Every angel changed instantly when the Blue-ish White light vanished. Their once soft outer layer smooth as silk comforting the angel inside each of them was thick skin now, and they were heavier. Gravity was changed. Their inner tissues became toughened as well, their inner frames hardened. I emphasize all these changes were instant without any angel ever knowing what happened at first, and no memory of still being in Heaven which had been turned to ruins. God too was captured in human form and displaced somewhere else in time far from the incident. A Big Bang could do this...

Jerry then set the pages down and reached for the remaining two, it mentioned this;

The effects from the Great Fallout echoed throughout the Universe isolating each world now as their own. Heaven was now in ruins. The incident/accident first infected Heaven which echoed outward that disrupted, disoriented and change everything in the

Universe in an instant. Angels were captured in human or humanoid form in every world. Some believe God too was captured in human form and he now suffers with them somewhere in time. The enormous beasts on land that are believed to have once ruled the Earth died out all together because of gravity's now extreme unkind vice. The instant added heft to these huge 100 ft tall 20,000 ton animals became too much for them to bare. They literally could no longer move, stand upright or breathe, and their large hearts could no longer beat from all the instant weight now added to their enormous being. The life was literally crushed out of them. The radioactive fallout poisoned the atmosphere as well. All creatures were now breathing death. All living things were now breathing death. They would soon drink and eat of it, again not aware of the great change at first.

Science defines what time is. It's measured and weighed as the Fourth Dimension. Adam-(Atom)-and Eve knew nothing of this because

there was no need to learn of it prior to the incident. There is no time or fourth Dimension wherever angels or the soul comes from. That is why old people still feel young inside-

Radiation soured everything including the apple. The tasting of it was an act of innocent misfortune. Innocent yet accused with all dreadful blame placed onto her, the soul of Eve became Karma and her consequences-

Recognize Dejavu when it happens to you, future lives depend on it. There was nothing to capture us before the Garden of Eden incident unlike now everything does. There was no history before the incident because there was no time there, many of us do not remember it. It was one ongoing blissful moment again with no time or fourth dimension.

On the other page he added;

All throughout known history more lives have passed on or out of sight than there is presently in our world today. We've already been through Armageddon. It has Taken more lives than what shall always remain. Still the

world spins forward. The Garden of Eden incident was in all practical sense a nuclear holocaust that still emits radiation... Some of the worlds leading men of science pursue time travel because they too know what had happened...someone needs to go back there.

Jerry took an added sigh of relief after reading from the pages, he always did. He realized now that the near miss in the Rain forest was a desperate attempt by evil mixing doubt into the mission. From that moment on he no longer worried himself of the fact that Emmett was nearly shot twice.

He emptied his glass of brandy and finished the remaining puffs from his pipe and rested it in the ashtray. He inhaled deeply through his nose a few times and exhaled slowly out his mouth allowing the brandy to work. He left his ledger, the letter and papers willed to him by his Grandfather on the desk. He then left the den turning the lights off on

his way out.

He entered his bedroom and crawled into bed with his clothes still on minus his boots. He then turned on his side and was fast asleep.

The moon peeked in the window at his desk. It saw what it was looking for. It cast its pale silent light over Jerry's personal ledger that documented everything important, including every time travel mission. The letter Jerry's Grandfather wrote him along with the pages his friend the scientist had written were also on the desk.

The moon light became brighter emitting energy of some type. Odd that it did that.

A flash of White light appeared and all that was meant to remain in existence was the letter written and signed by his Grandfather. It rested on the desk next to a now empty ledger and a few blank pieces of paper...

Chapter 10

Once again Emmett woke up to the smell of freshly brewed coffee and alone in Eve's bed. He sat up and looked around for a moment focusing his eyes. After he did this he became motivated then went and took a shower. When he finished he got dressed and went downstairs where he met Eve sitting at the kitchen table reading the newspaper.

He walked over to her and placed his arms around her waist from behind giving her a good morning hug. She responded by offering her cheek hinting for a kiss. He did, he kissed her on the cheek. Not wanting to disturb her any longer Emmett made his own cup of coffee and sat across the table from her.

He took a couple of sips before he attempted to say anything to her. As he was

about to he felt a mild burning sensation in the center of his chest. He ignored it at first believing it was just a little heartburn. Then it instantly became intense causing him to grab his chest and ache aloud,

“Aaaah shit it burns!

Hearing this startled Eve and she immediately set the newspaper down. She quickly went around the table and grabbed his shoulder asking,

“What is it, are you okay?”

“No my chest...it burns!,” he growled.

Fearing his body somehow remembered being shot yesterday Eve quickly called the lab telling the receptionist to have Tina, Annette and Jerry meet her there with a stretcher adding that Emmett was in bad shape. She then grabbed her car keys and helped Emmett outside and into her Jeep.

Eve drove fast to get him there. As she approached the front gates Bubba already had them open allowing her to continue to the front

doors nonstop. Jerry and the others were there waiting for them.

Jerry helped Emmett out of the car and onto the stretcher. As they were bringing him inside Emmett began to pass in and out of consciousness. Tina checked his vital signs and seeing they were slightly elevated continued to rush him to the infirmary part of the lab.

As he lay there with his eyes barely open Emmett could see Eve and the others gathered around him but couldn't move or hear them talking. Emmett continued to breath as it suddenly it became dark and he slowly fell into unconsciousness. When he did Eve broke down crying once more.

Jerry stood beside Eve as Annette and Tina worked on Emmett. They began taking his vitals and a series of blood tests when Eve said,

“His body remembered Jerry (sob), It remembered being shot yesterday (sob), how

could it remember?" she cried aloud,

After a brief pause Jerry knew what was actually happening here,

"His body didn't remember being shot...it was his soul that did," he offered,

"What, how can that be?" Eve asked,

"when a soldier losses an arm or a leg sometimes they feel it's still there," Jerry offered,

"Yes I know, it's called a phantom feeling," Eve agreed,

"But it's the soul that remembers the arm or leg being there not the body," Jerry explained, "Emmett's soul remembers being shot his body doesn't, when the soul hurts the body aches," he added,

After saying that Jerry felt guilty for not informing her about the near miss in the Rain forest, so he told her now,

"It's not because Emmett was shot in your driveway," Jerry calmly began, "on our way back from the Garden a cult member

ambushed us and shot several times at us the moment we left the area,” he confessed,

“Jesus Jerry, why didn't you tell me this?,” Eve insisted,

“I am, but listen to me Eve, when I checked the time machine over for any damage I noticed two small blemishes on the windshield and two small bullet holes in the passenger seat where Emmett was sitting,” Jerry explained,,

“So he did get shot?” Eve argued,

“No he didn't...Emmett's body came back before the time machine did, the bullets passed straight through him and none of us can explain it,”

With the understanding that no one was to travel anywhere without her authority to undo yet another attempt on Emmett's life, Eve simply accepted that God had intervened on his own authority this time. That was the reason why no one could explain it. Where would they begin how to?

Jerry and Eve both stood with complete assurance the great event for setting things right was close. It was right on schedule and no one was to lose sight of it. They wouldn't now. They just waited for Emmett to volunteer.

A Blueish-White light erased the darkness. The Sun appeared and added warmth as the field of flowers seemed to have no end. He was looking for a certain one, one he knew he had seen before. He saw a short distance away a young girl picking some flowers. He moved closer to her and was right behind her when she turned and looked at him surprised,

“Hey you found me, how'd you know I'd be here?” she asked,

The Blueish-White light returned then vanished again. The pilot saw that his ship was falling towards the Earth into a wooded

area. The pilot was Emmett. The impact was so intense that it cast him out through the windshield and onto the ground. He saw a small clump of Purple flowers.

In spite of his injuries he wandered around the wilderness. He fell tired resting up against a tree. A young man and woman approached him. He mumbled something, turned his head to the side and he died.

It was completely dark again at first when he noticed a speck of light as if it were a lone star in the sky. He focused on it and it appeared to grow. Only it wasn't growing it was coming closer toward him. It was right above him, a huge fiery ball like the Sun only a hardened Red color. It was this world, it was Earth. It hovered above him and he could feel its intense heat. It left a metallic taste in his mouth along with the scent of burning electricity. Again there was complete darkness.

Emmett slowly opened his eyes and

attempted to focus on the first person he noticed being there. Once the blurriness faded he saw that it was Eve standing over him holding his hand. Jerry was there as well,

“You all right fella?” he asked,

A little groggy still as if he were asleep for a hundred years Emmett was soon able to answer,

“What happened?”

“You complained of chest pains and I brought you here to the lab,” Eve reminded him,

“Did I have a heart attack?” he asked,

“No, we're not sure what happened to you, the main thing is you're all right, how do you feel?” Eve asked,

“Kinda warm and tingly, the way I feel after taking a shower,” he mentioned,

“That's good then,” Eve replied,

Tina checked his vitals once again and saw that they improved to normal. She then asked if there was any pain still. When he

replied no she asked if he could sit up. He did and immediately wanted to stand. Once on his feet Tina asked him if he was still all right. Amazingly enough Emmett felt as if nothing happened. He did have a mild irritation on his chest where the bullets would've entered but there wasn't anymore pain. He would always remember what that was like.

Eve again took hold of his hand and he could feel mild trembling of hers. He held on. Emmett then announced that he could really use a cup of coffee being that he didn't get to finish his at home.

“Okay, “ Eve began, “let's go down to the cafeteria and and grab a cup, my treat, “ she added,

“Great,” Emmett replied, “Jerry do you want to join us? You look like you could use a cup,” he added,

“Sure, give me a minute with Tina and I'll meet you guys down there,” he accepted,

Eve and Emmett left the infirmary and

headed to the cafeteria. Jerry stayed and went over Emmett's blood test results with Tina and Annette.

“Something about his blood caught my attention almost immediately,” Annette explained first,

“And what was that?” Jerry asked,

“His blood is too light in color,”

“What do you mean light, as almost clear?” he asked,

“Okay, if a person's blood is too thin it shows their blood pressure as being low, if it's too thick it needs more pressure to move it throughout his body, this is relative to the average person mind you,” Annette offered,

“I still don't get it,” Jerry replied,

“Emmett's blood pressure is normal, his blood is neither too thick or too thin...it's as if the color is starting to fade in it,” She explained,

a brief pause;

“Another thing I want to tell you is after

his full body scan the images came back rather faint and I couldn't read them well enough, so I adjusted the contrast and resolution by 20 times hoping to clear them up a bit and ran the images through again," she offered,

"And what did that do?" Jerry asked,

"Well the results were much better, it's just that these images suggest that Emmett's inner frame is starting to fade as well, beneath his skin he is becoming transparent, and I'm not talking the invisible man either," Annette explained using the simplest description, after a brief pause;

Tina and Jerry understood all of what Annette had just explained and both were convinced Emmett was perfectly inline with his own destiny. Annette was aware of this as well. They agreed they would inform Eve of all this. Emmett did not need to know. So they left the infirmary and all three of them headed to the cafeteria to meet up with Emmett and Eve.

Jerry, Annette and Tina entered the cafeteria and spotted Emmett and Eve seated in the far corner. They joined them and they each ordered something to drink. After a moment had gone by Tina hinted to Eve that she needed to speak to her in private. Eve got the hint and both of them excused themselves and left the cafeteria. They went to Eve's office.

Eve sat at her desk and Tina explained all of Emmett's test results and what they believed led to his condition. A mild tear fell down Eve's cheek and the thought of losing him entered her mind again. But she realized that for each tear that fell a bad memory was being washed away. The fear of losing him softened quite a bit as well. She recovered once already from holding him dead in her arms. That was one of a thousand memories that she wanted gone.

Tina thought of attempting to make Eve feel better on how to handle the possibility of losing Emmett. But seeing that Eve had a

strong hold on the worst case scenario happening Tina let the thought go. No more tears fell and Eve joined Emmett in the cafeteria.

Upon her arrival Jerry ended the conversation he was having with Emmett jokingly about something or another. It was a guy thing. He shushed Emmett adding a wink and left. Emmett looked at Eve and said he was a little tired and asked if they could go home. Eve understood and together they left the cafeteria.

They exited the lab and got in her Jeep. Eve would be driving. They drove to the front gates as Bubba came out to greet them. He peeked in Eve's side of the vehicle and spoke to Emmett,

You all right fella, I heard you had a heart attack or something?"

"No," Emmett began expressing he was okay, "we weren't sure what happened to me, but I'm good now," he added,

“He had an attack of anxiety,” Eve began, “I guess the pressure of being in love with me finally got to him,” she ended playfully,

“That's gotta be it,” Bubba agreed in the same way, “I feel for ya Emmett,” he ended with a smile,

Emmett embraced this warm interaction among the three of them by smiling. Bubba returned to the booth and opened the gates. Eve passed through the gates as Bubba gave Emmett a gentleman's nod of his head adding a thumbs up gesture. Eve then drove off headed to her place.

When they arrived Eve guided Emmett in the house and up the stairs to her bedroom. Emmett climbed into bed and Eve sat next him caressing his hair until she was certain he was asleep.

She came back down stairs and got a drink of water from the kitchen sink. She took several sips and headed to the living room making her way to the couch. She cuddled on

it and covered up with a quilt her Mother had made.

She knew the event was drawing near and that Emmett would do the right thing, he always has. She embraced herself with that very same moment of thought. A few tears traveled down both cheeks this time washing away more bad memories as she fell asleep.

Chapter 11

Eve woke up and looked at her watch. She saw that she had napped for about 3 hours. She sat up and had a faint chill so she went into the kitchen and made a packet of instant chicken soup. She sat at the kitchen table and sipped at it until she was warm again and the soup was all gone.

She went upstairs to checked on Emmett. She entered her bedroom and saw that he was still lying on his side. So she crawled in bed and cuddled up next to him resting her arm around his waist. Emmett woke up and turned his body facing her. Seeing he was awake now she asked,

“Hey fella, how you feeling?”

He released a soft yawn and replied,

Much better, I must have needed that

nap,”

“Yeh you must've,” she agreed,

Emmett told her what happened at the lab when he was unconscious. He told her of the dream he had,

“I saw a flash of Blueish-White light and then I was in a space ship or something and I crashed into the woods, then I was on the ground in pain and I had blood on me, I stood up and walked around a bit, I even noticed some purple flowers, then I felt tired and this young couple were standing over me and then it went dark again, then I saw a Red round ball of fire, it was like I was perched on a roof top witnessing all this, I wasn't frightened though,” Emmett offered,

Eve picture all of what he had just told her. She instead offered,

“That wasn't a dream you had, it sounds more like a vision, your soul may have remembered something,” she offered,

“A vision huh?, it also felt a little like

Dejavu, the familiar numbness was there,” he added

“you know what they say about Dejavu?”

“What's that?” he asked,

“It's what good or evil has instore from the feeling of having done it before...” Eve recited,

after a brief pause;

“Huh,” was Emmett's response to that.

Emmett smiled, turned towards Eve and kissed her on the top of the head. She looked at him and smiled then rested her head on his chest. He then asked,

“When is this travel back to the Garden of Eden going to happen?”

“Soon why?” She asked in return,

“Who's the traveler, who's gonna be the one to go?” Emmett continued,

“We haven't decide yet,”

after a brief pause;

“Can it

“Do you truly want to, are you feeling well enough?” She asked,

“Well,” he began, “I'm not dead and I have a feeling I should be, but other than that...” he added with a pinch of wit.

She gently rubbed his chest and nestled her head on his shoulder. She suddenly had one of her favorite memories, the sound and scent of fresh rain hitting a tin roof.

They laid there in the warmth and comfort of each other. As they continued to cuddle both of them were reminded of that very same precious sound...for it started to rain.

They woke up around 9:00am playing innocently like two puppies under a blanket. When they each had enough they showered together and then got dressed. They went downstairs and cooked breakfast. When they finished eating Emmett poured himself a cup

of coffee and went out onto the porch to have a cigarette. Eve joined him with a cup of her own and they admired the rest of the morning together.

When mid afternoon arrived they got into Eve's Jeep and headed to the lab. When they arrived at the front gates Bubba could see that Emmett was feeling much better. Emmett thanked him and they continued through the gates and headed to the front door of the lab.

They got out of the vehicle and as usual Eve used her ID card and entered her 3 digit code 211. Her IQ remember? The idea that a woman as smart as Eve had fallen completely in love with an average guy like Emmett had to have been true love's doing. They held onto this love for each other all this time while existing in this timeline. The same love which they also shared before in another one. The same young lady named Eve and the same guy named Emmett.

Like all love stories theirs was also

unique and was added to the already growing list of fairy tales. Every minute one is...go find yours.

They entered the lab and went to her office. Eve sat behind her desk and Emmett sat on the edge of it staring out the big picture windows. It wasn't long before Jennifer, Meagan and Pete showed up with the purpose of offering Emmett their support. Jerry, Tina and Annette arrived a little later and showed their support as well.

After a moment of all this Jerry suggested that he and Emmett go over the procedure for operating the time machine. Emmett would be traveling by himself this time. All agreed whenever Emmett was ready. That silently meant they wanted to remember him now they way that he is.

When all supportive words had been mentioned to him Eve said she would want to spend the remaining time alone with Emmett before his travel. She suggested that they visit

the small diner just down the road and get a coffee. Emmett accepted. Jerry reminded them that the travel would take place in a couple hours. Emmett assured him that they would be back in time and they left.

The corner booth they were seated in caught the right amount of light from a nearby neon sign allowing them to see each other. Eve glanced down at her watch and saw they had only a half an hour before the travel. They had spent the early part of the evening at the diner. She was going to mention to him the time but instead looked at him adoringly like she always had.

He was about halfway through his cigarette when he noticed the stains on his fingers from smoking. Eve noticed the stains as well and suggested he wash his hands before they left. He agreed with her saying he

would. He then finished the last sip of his coffee and glanced down at his watch,

“Less than a half hour to go,” he said,

“Yep, you outta put that out so we can get going,” referring to the cigarette,

“Yeh you're right,” he began putting it out in the ashtray, “where's the bathroom at?” he stood up looking around the diner for it.

Eve pointed to where it was and watched him walk away and head towards it. Emmett entered the bathroom, took care of his business and washed his hands and came out. He noticed two police officers had entered the diner while he was in the bathroom and sat at the counter. He said hello to them as he walked by and returned to the booth. He sat down and Eve told him she had already taken care of the bill. After a few more minutes they got up and left the diner.

They got in her vehicle and drove off headed to the lab, unaware of the two men in a Black car that would follow them.

As they drove Emmett had to ask why the Police officers showed up at the diner just as they were leaving. Eve's words were,

“Don't worry fella they were probably asked to be there,”

“By who?”

“Well, I'll give you two guesses but you're only gonna need one,” she hinted playfully,

“oh that's a cute one,” Emmett replied.

Appreciating the fact that they both still had their humor Eve silently accepted the cuteness of it. She simply believed why give that up now. She smiled and held onto his hand until they arrived at the front gates.

The Black car that had followed them stopped just out of sight and went over this final attempt to stop the travel.

“Now listen,” one of them began, “this is probably our last attempt at this, let's not f*** it up like you did the others,”

“Whatever,” the other one replied as he sorted through the explosives in the duffle bag

they had brought,

“we'll wait here a few more minutes then we'll take out the security guard first, you get out of the car and open the gates and then we'll head straight for the lab, it doesn't matter if we kill her but we definitely have to kill Emmett, it's gotta be Emmett, everybody else is irrelevant now,” one bad guy explained to the other one,

“That's sounds easy enough,” the other one agreeing with the plan,

“Then why's he still alive you idiot?,” the other pointed out with rude sarcasm,

“On our way out,” the same one continued, “we'll blow up the lab and destroy everything,...then we'll live happily ever after,” he added mocking a famous verse.

Just like the first day he met Bubba he leaned in through the window and asked Emmett to step out of the vehicle. He did. Bubba this time held out his hand and said,

“take care fella,” shaking Emmett's hand,

“and don't worry everything will work out as planned I promise,” he offered,

“thank you Bubba, I'm sure you're right,” Emmett replied,

“Oh you can trust me on this,” Bubba reassured him,

Bubba then leaned forward a little and whispered warmly,

“Ask and you shall receive...”

Knowing that verse came from the Bible Emmett simply offered a warm smile in return thanking Bubba once again,

Bubba winked and returned to his booth. Emmett got back in Eve's Jeep with her. She was driving. Bubba opened the gates and let them through. As he did he passed his hand gently through the air over the image of her vehicle as if he were allowing them a safe passage...and he was.

Once they were out of sight the Black car pulled up and the two men got out headed towards the booth with their guns drawn. For

some reason Bubba stayed inside. They approached the open door of the booth and stood there. Bubba was sitting on his stool smiling at them. They responded by pointing their guns directly at him. Bubba's response to that was asking calmly,

“You lose your way fellas?”

“Nope, we know exactly where we are,” one of them replied,

“Well good then, is there something I can help you with?” Bubba asked as he stayed calm,

Under the impression Bubba was just some overly brave giant who didn't know any better it began to annoy them both how calm he still was. Then one of them asked with a hint of frustration,

“You're not scared of being shot big man?”

“Nope, not in the least,” he stated still calm,

“Well then,” the more annoyed one began

as they both pointed their guns aimed at Bubba's head,

“You must really have a strong belief in God then huh stupid?”

Bubba's smile turned to a sharpened grin and he answered with a harmonic roar,

“Yes I do...and you better not miss,” he ended as his eyes turned to the color of Blue flame.

Both of them gasped becoming instantly horrified as they took their last breaths. They now knew who Bubba truly was. The expressions on both their faces were gruesome as a blinding White light consumed the entire booth erasing all memory of the incident.

They entered the lab and headed straight to the elevator en route to downstairs where everyone else was waiting. They all took their turns again offering comfort and support one final time. Emmett embraced this comfort and encouragement from each and every one of them just like he had earlier.

He then turned towards the launching pad and Eve escorted him over to where Jerry was waiting next to the time machine. This time Jerry explained to Emmett that he might experience a moment of darkness until the lights came on inside the machine. This was because no one had gone back in time more than fifteen years. Jerry and Emmett were the only ones to have done that when they visited Emmett's trailer park. Certain he understood this Jerry walked off the launching pad and left Eve alone with Emmett.

Emmett turned to face Eve and saw that her eyes were starting to tear. As the first one traveled down her cheek Emmett gently wiped it away with his thumb. He hugged her and offered,

“Don't worry darlin', everything will be fine,”

Washing away another of her bad memories she softly replied,

“I know Emmett, it's just a little hard

right now,”

“Believe me I know,” gently kissing her on the top of her head.

He let go of her and got inside the time machine as Eve watched him look around inside. She then knelt down next to him and took a hold of his hand. More bad memories began to wash away as several tears trickled down her cheeks. She rested her head on his shoulder and he kissed her on the forehead. Eve then took his face in her hands and insisted lovingly,

“Wherever you end up Emmett (sob) you find me...”

They kissed then smiled at each other and Emmett replied,

“I always have darlin’,”

Eve stood up and backed away from the time machine as Emmett closed the door. He winked and watched her as she made her way to the control station. She looked at him and mouthed the words,

