

# **Time Tracers: Book One. It's just a matter of time.**

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*This is the first book of many. Young Alana Page Black and her four friends were outcasts. Then she meets a new kid, who changed there life. There swepted to a great adventur that a person could only wish for.*

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## 0 - Prologe

My name is Alana Page Black. I'm 16 years of age. Now your never going to believe this but, my father work's for the FBI. I learned it at the start of my junior year. Yes I just turned 16 and I'm in the 11th grade. I'm smart for my age. As is every one of my friends. We never wanted to stay in this town. We live in Arizona, and go to South Valley High.

There are a few things you need to know about me. One is my mother was killed in the twin towers. That day was the day my life turned to the worst. Her name was Charlene. On that day I gained a step mom and stepbrother in two years. She believes that she is the queen of the world, and her son has the school knowing every thing about my life (Will and Janis)

Two is me and my friends don't go by our names. Well because my middle name is Page they started to call me that. Then my love for books just made it even closer. Then there is the Smith sisters. Rorie Kay and Anna May. Or as we like to call them, Destiny and Tinker. Then there are also the Teneson brothers. Gabriel Benjamin and Troy Allen. We call them Angel and Drake. Each of us had our names given to us by my mother. Because of her we have found a true bond. We love and care for each other. Our friendship will never be taunted. These are our stories. The stories of The Time Tracer's.

# 1 - The house of hell, and a school of friends.

Page rubbed her eyes when her alarm blared into her ears. 6:30 better get up, her mind said sending a small surge of energy through out her body. Rolling out of bed, Page sluggishly arrived at her dresser. Once again, to start her day, she had to search for a pair of pants that wasn't torn too bad. But after her attempt she found nothing but a pair of black Levis. She threw her Levis on her bed and began to search for a shirt that might go with it. A red shirt looked like it was trying to ooze its way out of her dresser, so to relieve itself; Page took it out and threw it on top of her pants. Now she was ready to start her day.

After a quick five minutes throwing on her clothes, Page rushed down into the kitchen towards the kitchen table to have breakfast. She got there and forgot to brush her hair, so rushing back into the bathroom she, threw her brush making her waist long raven hair smooth as a velvet rose.

Upon returning to the table, Page's step mom, Janis, spoke to her. "Page, you're going to take the bus today. Today I'm trying to impress someone." Page secretly rolled her eyes as she bit into her toast. "You know that my car is not the type of car you are to impress people, because it's ugly and beaten up. Your's is perfectly brand new, except of course the smell of you in it."

'Of course she could drive my car', Page thought as she poured her cereal into her bowl. 'After all, Janis you always play the Ugly car = No impression, while new car = impression card game.' Page tried to hide her disappointment, it worked.

Page's car was a 2006 white bug. The exterior and interior was white. The interior had soft velvet seat coverings that took on any smell that entered. 'That means when I do get to drive it, it's going to smell just like Janis' perfume' But to try and get on Janis' good side, Page simply nodded her approval.

"Thanks." It was quiet rare to have Janis say thanks to her. After finishing her cereal, Page walked back up in her room, grabbed her backpack and put on a necklace her father gave her. It had a silver chain that can be connected to become a choker, and a simple black glittery heart was the only thing that stood out. She loved that necklace. Sighing, Page grabbed her The Tenth Kingdom book and ran downstairs.

"Mom said she'll give me a ride in your car," A snotty voiced kid said behind Page. Page turned around and stared at her step brother, Will. Will was short and chubby. He had thick greasy brown hair and looked remarkably like his mother Janis. Luckily she was only a stepsister to him, not a half brother.

"Shut up you booger." Page hissed to Will.

"Ha, you're dad is such a dork. No wonder he has a low life job now. He has to deal with you!"

"I said shut up. Just because he's away a lot doesn't make him a dork. You're such a booger, a booger that can't be taken out and thrown away."

"What did you just call him?" Janis' voice seemed to make even the wallpaper start to bubble up.

Page took a breath in trying to calm herself down. Janis was the only person she was afraid to piss off. "I called him a booger." She said calmly. She always told the truth to Janis. Will had the biggest mouth Page and her friends had ever seen.

"You little slut, how dare you call my son that? You're nothing but a piece of trash, which nobody can't seem to get rid of." Janis' voice seemed like 'music' to Page's ears. She knew exactly where this whole conversation would end. Page could even time perfectly and mouth the entire threat. "If you can't learn to be nicer to us, then I'll convince your father to send off to military school. You're such a...a tramp!"

"Quit calling me that!" Page had lost it. No matter how many times she told herself not to pay any attention to what she said, but that just blew the top. "You're the tramp! You just want to impress some low life rich man that is too stupid to see who you really are! Just so you can leave both me and Dad! I hope that this time you can actually find someone so you can just leave me and my dad alone!" Her mouth continued to run away and Page simply help it go. "You're a spineless leech that can't hold down a job! I hope whoever finds you throws you in jail, the one place you need to be in!" A loud crack filled the room after Page had closed her mouth.

Page slowly could feel the tears forming in her eyes but years of this abuse made it easy to keep them from falling. She had spoken her mind. "You'll never speak to me like that ever again." Janis said her voice like what a spider might say to its pray. "For your lovely side show, you'll be grounded from books for three weeks. Now go and have a WONDERFUL day."

She emphasized wonderful making Page want to slug her in the mouth. But instead she twirled around and ran towards the door screaming, "ONE DAY MY FATHER IS GOING TO KNOW HOW YOU TREAT ME BEHIND HIS BACK!" Then the whoosh of cold air on her newly bruise, Page let the tears fly behind her like those in the cartoons she liked to watch.

Page continued to run until she barely made it to her bus. Quickly wiping the tears away, she climbed on forcing a smile on her face. She sat alone in the back, for nobody on the bus seemed to not notice or want Page to sit by them. It was alright with her. But she was beginning to wish her friends were on the bus with her.

Once the bus arrived at South Valley High School, twenty minutes later, Page rushed off the bus and ran inside the school. She was safe from Janis for eight hours. She was one of the few students that actually enjoyed school. One of the other students that enjoyed school was her friend Anna May Smith, also known as Tinker.

Tinker was a short blond haired blue eyes ball of fun. She was the youngest student in the junior class because of her amazing grades she had making her bump up a couple of grades. She was only 15 and was passing pretty much all her classes. Her lowest grade on her report cards was a 'B' and that was only in History. Not her most favorite subject.

Page saw Tinker run up towards her waving her arm like it was going out of style. When Tinker reached

Page instantly the smile on her face fell opened. “No,” she said dragging it out like a prep. “She didn’t?”

“She did.” Page said a not so satisfying smile spreading across her face. “And to top it off this is going into my top ten bruise competition with this at number 1.” She sounded like an announcer off of a game show.

“You got to tell your dad or somebody.” Tinker said sounding like a mother instead of a friend. “You know I can’t keep this secret for long. I’m going to spill it sooner then later.”

“But you have to. You promised me you wouldn’t tell, not even your mom.”

“But page I’m worried about you. Destiny and I are.”

“I’m alright. As soon as my dad comes back I’ll tell him straight and even show him the tape.” Tinker and Destiny were the few people who knew about Page’s mom. Both sisters accidentally stumbled upon it when Tinker left the camera rolling. Destiny and Page were doing a Drama project and Tinker came by to help with it. When they got the camera back they played the scene over and over and over again. Tinker, being the computer geek of the group, she copied the scene and handed it over to Page to show her dad. Page never got around showing him.

“Alright fine.” Page smiled and patted Tinker on the shoulder. “Change of subject what did you do for your project?”

“Project? What project?” Page knew perfectly well what Project Tinker was talking about, but decided to play around messing with her mind.

“You know the history project. The one that counts for half our grade? The Revolution..”

“Tinker relax, I did my project. I’m teaching the lesson on what the British and American’s wore during the war. I’m all covered.” She smiled and wrapped a arm around her friend’s neck. Both of them started to walk towards the ground and Page saw Destiny showing off her project which was a replica of the massacre that followed after the “shot heard around the world”. The toothpick solders some of them spread out missing limbs and sometimes their entire body.

“Hey Page,” Destiny said seeing both Tinker and Page walking up. “Like my project?”

“It’s very...” Page searched her mind for words. “Tooth-picky.”

“Thanks. You should see Tinker’s I mean, how long did it take you to do that?”

“Four and half days.”

“What is it?” Tinker’s face glowed with a smile. She walked around a garbage bin and picked up a scale model of one of the British Ships.

“Wow...You did put your name on it. Not Tinker correct?” Page wondered.

“Page, you know that on these projects I’ll put my name on them. But this one I put Tinker on it. Because I’m used to being called that, in history that is.”

“What you’re used to being called Stinker?” The prep queen of the school was standing with her normal group of boyfriends. “Man, Stinker you shouldn’t put yourself down like that.”

“Shut up, Amanda.” Page snapped helping Tinker put her project on the table. “I want to see your project? Where is it? Oh, that’s right. You haven’t done it because you were too busy painting your nails. Amanda didn’t have time to rebuttal for the bell rang and everyone picked their projects up and walked together to their history class.

## 2 - The new kid.

After turning in their projects, Destiny, Page, and Tinker's teacher, Mr. Bailey stood in front of the class. "Now I wish you all could have the dedication to do that." He said pointing at Tinker's work. But Tinker knew that her highest grade was always and forever will be at a "B". "But on another point I want you to meet Ben Jacobs. We welcome him to our class." Even though he was just recently added at South Valley, Mr. Bailey was awesome.

"What does the board mean? We're having a test tomorrow?" Mr. Bailey looked shocked and turned around. But turned back to face the class.

"Yes there will be a test tomorrow and I hope you'll study. But for some of you, that is not an option." He looked directly at Page and Destiny. The brains of the class.

Page was completely surprised as to find out that Ben had all of her classes before lunch and only once did he actually talk to her during, English, her most hated subject.

"Hi." He said, Page could tell he didn't want to be there. "Ben Jacobs."

"Alana Black. But please don't call me that. Call me Page."

"Page?"

"Yeah, it's what my group calls me. My group would glare at you if you call us by our real name." Page told Ben as they were waiting in line at lunch. Ben followed Page around like a lost puppy and sat down with the rest of the group. Tinker and Destiny were talking to two boys named Angel and Drake.

Angel's real name was Gabriel Benjamin, and he was a few inches taller than his older brother Troy Allen or Drake. Page sat down and so did Ben.

"Guys, please welcome Ben Jacobs." Page said.

"Hi. So you all have nicknames?" Everyone nodded his face fell. "I never had a nickname before."

Everyone in the group, including Page, dropped their mouth as if they've seen a ghost. "Well, you can't be in the group without a nickname...How about we give you one." Page said slapping Ben on the back.

"How about Newbie?" Tinker suggested her face turning slightly pink from the way Ben was looking at her.

"I like it." Angel said taking one of his pizza sticks and tapped it on both his shoulders like a sword. "I, King Angel," everyone snickered including Drake, The quiet one. "Knight thee, Newbie as one of us outcast. All in favor of this calling say 'Aye'."

“Aye!” Everyone in unison said including Newbie.

“Cool, thanks you guys.” Newbie smiled and the outcast finished their lunch with excited talk about their new member.

“You know we should get shirts with our nicknames on them.” Page suggested as they walked out of lunch. “Does your mom still do embroideries on shirts and stuff, Destiny?”

“Yeah. I think she still does. But I’ll check later I guess when I go home that is.”

“Yeah, since it’s the weekend. Hey why not have a slumber party?”

“Sure what the heck.” Page loved to get away from the house. Janis won’t mind the fact that Page will be gone.

After the warning bell rang Page noticed that Ben was no longer in the same class as she. She didn’t have a crush on Ben. Something about him didn’t seem right. Like Ben Newbie Jacobs wasn’t really human. But she shook off the thought and went to her last few classes.



### 3 - The machine.

After school, Drake drove all the friends to Page's house to hang out for a while. Page liked her friends coming to her house because Janis puts on a show like no other when they were around. But Destiny, Tinker, and Page all knew her secret. Although it was very cramped in the car, they all had fun playing corners as they went. Newbie seem to force his fun smile as they drove, adding on to Page's suspicion on him.

When they reached to Page's home, they all scurried down to the basement where a lot of exercise machines stood unused. And once everyone was settled on their machines, they began asking random questions. Newbie's however was the most random.

"Have you ever wished you could go back in time?" Newbie asked out of the blue.

"You mean, like in Back to the Future type of stuff?" Page asked as she continued to lay on the treadmill's conveyer belt. Newbie nodded. "Yeah I have. For that my dad was joking with me a while ago, right before he left, and asked me where he should put a time machine where nobody would bother it."

"What did you tell him?" Newbie asked. To Page, Newbie was beginning to sound like a cop interrogating a suspect.

"I told him here in the basement. Then he gave me this necklace just before he left and I never thought about why he asked me about the time machine...until now of course."

"Cool, I wish dad was just like yours. Giving us things like that. But it's just me, Destiny, and mom now." Tinker said as she continued to sit on the bikes. Tinker and Destiny's father left them and their mother years ago. Page and they became friends when Page's real mom began comforting their loss.

"I don't." Drake the eldest of the two brother said after a long moment of silence. He wasn't a big talker. "I'm not a girl. But if it was like a cool leather chain thing I'll take it. But Adam and Karin don't have the money nor the time to do that stuff. They're still dealing with the adoption papers."

"Adoption papers?" Ben was confused once again.

"Angel and Drake got adopted five years ago. Their parents, Adam and Karin Thomas, almost got their adoption final. My mom helped them out. Yeah, we became friends because of that."

"Really...cool." Newbie said nodding up and down. He began looking over at the strange equipment in a funny manner. He was looking quite odd to the five friends but shrugged it off.

Finally they watched as Newbie stood up and walked over towards the Bench press and pulled out the cushion for it. The five friends gathered around and all five of them saw a small row of buttons. At least five smaller buttons and a large red button near the bottom of the cushion. Page also saw six necklaces

with their names on it began to twist by their breath.

“Hey, look at this.” Page picked up the necklace that had her name and put it on. It was a Dog-tag on the chain with Page written in Black glittery letters.

“Cool.” Drake said and searched for his. His was the same except his lettering was a dark glittery letters and he had Drake written on it. Angel found his he had a lime green color. Destiny a rich purple, and Tinker’s was a red color. The last one didn’t have a name on it. It only had FBI in Golden lettering. Page, not trying to keep people out handed him the FBI Dog-tag.

“Forget the shirts we have Dog-Tags. Three cheers for the Dog-Tags. Hip hip...”

“Hurray! Hip hip Hurray! Hip hip Hurray.” After they celebrated, Drake accidentally pressed the big red button. It was as if the room became a giant vacuum cleaner, as everyone except for Ben began to fly into the unknown. But before Page blacked out, she grabbed Ben by the arm and both of them vanished.

## 4 - The shock of a lifetime.

Page woke up in a small room. Nothing to worry about her room was small and pretty dark anyways. But for some reason the room felt different. She wasn't laying on a bed, she wasn't wearing her jeans and shirt. And even it was dark in her room 20/7 every day. She did have some light to shine in her room at least.

A rap at the door made Page jump out of her skin. "What the heck?" Page groaned rolling to one side.

"What type of language is that young lady?" The voice wasn't Janis'. It was someone completely different. "No time to answer that. The young Misses are getting up and you need to help them get ready."

"What?" Page was sitting up now. Her mind was buzzing with confusing questions. "Who...where...what time is it?"

"A little past dawn. Now get up, Lisa. Your father is waiting for you." The door swung open revealing a short old woman standing wearing rags. "Come on, 'git." She had a thick British accent making Page raise an eyebrow. But decided to get up for the old woman was beginning to look like Janis in a bad mood.

"I'm up. I'm up." Page grabbed a dress from a corner and put it on. The dress looked like it had been pulled through the disposal a couple of times but had been patched up by a blind person. The shoes she wore looked like her dad's only smaller in size.

"Good, now go up and get the young Misses ready for the day. They are going to go dress shopping and need to look their best."

"Right." Page started to walk towards the door but froze. "Where exactly is their room?" She was asking an honest question but the woman looked like she was going to throw a fit.

"...Up the stairs to the left. Third door to the left. Now get going!" Page ran up the stairs and literally counted the rooms. There were hundreds of rooms on the floor. When reaching a very blue door, Page placed her ear up against it to make sure that it was the right room.

"AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!" Page froze it was Tinker's scream. "Destiny where are we?!" Page hurried and knocked on the door and Tinker opened it. "Page!" Page felt herself flying into the room as Tinker slammed the door behind her. Destiny was trying to calm her sister down.

"Please young Miss! Don't yell so much! I think the sickness is starting to make you mad!" A man said pressing his ears against his head and screaming himself.

"Mad? I'm not mad! I'm the only one that's not mad!"

“Tinker please calm down.” Destiny said gently placing her hands on the shoulders of her over reacted sister. “Page, a little help please.”

Page walked over towards Tinker and tried to comfort her, but because of the dress Tinker was wearing it was impossible. “What the heck are you wearing?” Page asked with disgust in her voice.

“I not sure.” Tinker was calm now but she was biting her lip. “One moment I’m flying through the air next moment I’m wearing a huge dress that I don’t even like!”

“Well, that good then. Maybe when you get your new dresses you’ll like them better.”

“I don’t want new dresses! I WANT MY JEANS!” Destiny rolled her eyes and patted her sister’s back. She was used wearing big dresses. Tinker took in a couple of deep breaths and then sat down on the bed. The man that was in the room lowered his hands and walked over towards the two sisters. “Page, I’m so confused.”

“Miss it’s not proper to address the help.” The man said in a proper British tone.

“Says who?” Tinker was back talking. A familiar problem she has even with Janis.

“Says me!” The man yelled.

“Hey, who you calling help. And don’t yell at my friends.” Page stopped. She was yelling at her father. “Sorry father.” She said lowering her head in shame.

“I apologize for my sister sir, as for Page, I wish for her to stay with us.” Destiny said softly.

“I’m sorry, but LISA has a job to do!”

“All I’m asking is a little bit of her time. Then we’ll send her back to her job. I promise.”

“Of course young Miss. Pardon my intrusions. I’ll see you in the kitchens later.” The man said and bowed to Tinker and Destiny. Page shrugged telling him she didn’t care.

“Of course father.” Page hated talking proper. She wasn’t a proper person but she couldn’t don anything about it.

“Good day, young misses.” He bowed and left leaving the three girls in the room alone.

“Page what the heck is going on here?!” Tinker asked strangely enough she was calm about it.

“Yeah, I mean. The big puffy dresses. You dressed as Cinderella.” Destiny began a hint of panic in her voice. “That man not being your father. And your name isn’t Lisa.”

“I know.” Page said as she began to pace the room. Listen your not rich, you don’t like this more then I do. But we are all in England.” Just then Tinker began humming the England anthem but stopped in mid stride.

“What?” Tinker said looking as if someone said something offensive.

“Yeah. We’re in England. Haven’t anyone noticed why everyone was talking in the British tones.  
WE’RE IN ENGLAND!”

“Page we get the idea.” Destiny said shaking her head.

“No, you haven’t. What’s worse that Newbie, Angel, and Drake are nowhere to be found! I think Ben had something to do with this.”

“We can’t blame, Ben.” Tinker said sticking up for Ben. “He just moved her. How could he have something to do with this?”

“We haven’t bumped into him yet. Something fishy is going on here.”

“Maybe they are here. Maybe they’re just in another place right now wondering where we are.” Destiny had a logical explanation but Page still had her suspicions on Ben.

“But Ben has to be here. I grabbed him by the arm.”

“That doesn’t mean that he’s here here. It probably means he’s somewhere else in this huge world of ours.”

They continued to talk about for what seem like hours but a few minutes later, the door knocking brought all of them back into the ‘real’ world.

“Come in.” Tinker said softly but loud enough to hear. Ben walked in looking very pissed off.

“You little pee-brain....of a girl!” He yelled stomping his way towards Page, but Tinker got in the middle trying to push him away from her. Her dress and shoes got in the way. But she was buying Page some time. “I wasn’t supposed to be here right now. I am supposed to be in a comfortable office monitoring your every move. But you had to drag me in here with you. Thanks to you, I might loose my job.”

“So you mean to say you had something to do with this?” Tinker asked standing up straight looking alarmed and shocked.

“Yes I did. I work for a special FBI force, along with your father, Page. I’m really Riley Benson. I’m 20 years old.” Tinker’s eyes widened. “Your father is a crazy inventor and asked me to take care of you when you use it. Take care as in watch out before she gets hurt or worse killed.”

“So why are we hear now?” Page asked her suspicions were semi-right.

“You three and the two boys are to meet up with a man named William Madison and find out about a man who is helping Benedict Arnold win the war. But you, Page had to go and screw it all up!”

“How!?”

“By dragging me with you! I was supposed to help you with this thing. Not be here to help you.”

“Well, sorry!” Page sat down on the bed and crossed her arms around her chest. But a few seconds later she was on her feet holding Ben...Riley by the scruff of his shirt. “Wait, my dad made a Time Machine.”

“Machines.” Riley said pushing her away.

“Are you also saying my dad works for the FBI?!”

“Yeah. Why you didn’t know?”

“No, I thought he was just a lawyer in our small town. It’s impossible for him to be in the FBI!”

“He is a Lawyer. But he’s also a FBI officer. Like I said before we’re not your average FBI officers. He’s been one of the agents since he was 18. He was sworn to secrecy he joined. I was sworn to secrecy when I joined but thanks to you all I’m breaking that oath!”

“That...that’s...There’s no way....I’ve been his...You’re lying!” Page said not believing a word she was speaking.

“Wow.” Destiny said after receiving all that information.

“Anyways I was sent up here to retrieve you two. Its lunch time and so, you need to get down before they start to yell.” He said pointing at Destiny and Tinker. Tinker turned her back towards him.

“We’ll be down in a moment.” Destiny sighed.

“Your,” he said pointing at Page. “ ‘Parents’ want you down in the kitchen now. You two will be trying on new clothes. At least for me, I got the good job.” He smirked at Page and left the room. Page followed behind him.

“I’ll see you two soon.” She smiled. A smile of a plan cooking inside her mind. Tinker and Destiny knew that they both had to get down there and fast.

## 5 - Breaking Away

When the morning light appeared into Page's room, she stirred into life. She knew that Lisa had to get some shopping done for her parents, but she also knew that she had to leave England with her friends on the first boat ride out of there. Throwing on her dress and grabbing the list of things her parents needed, Page ran out of the home without saying a quick goodbye.

There was a soft breeze blowing through Page's...Lisa's hair as she stepped out of the door. Page however did take in a deep breath. The sea air kind of made her sick but she didn't stop. She needed to get out of there and save the United States of America during their darkest hour.

As she walked down the street, she saw Tinker and Destiny walking beside Riley. Page ran up and pushed Riley from behind. Riley took a step forward and looked back at Page like he was about to kill her but Tinker tugged on Riley's arm. "Not here," she said giving both Riley and Page the puppy eyes. Page twitched but nodded. "How come you are you still wearing your dress?"

"Because I don't have the clothes at home to change into." Page said simply. "I would if I did."

"Well, there was a stable back there a little ways," Riley said trying to be nice to Page. "I'm pretty sure you can find some boy clothes there." Page didn't seem to trust his words but went to the stables and sure enough, there was some clothes lying across a stable door.

Snatching them quickly and a pair of shoes, Page stripped down, quickly and rushed towards her friends. Tinker was laughing and so was Riley when she arrived. But before she actually reached them a hand grabbed her shoulder and dragged her back.

"Where do you think you're going?" A boy said. He was three inches taller than Page and his hair was a light brown color. He was smiling brightly. His eyes were a pretty blue color. This boy's name was Danny. He liked Lisa a lot.

"I..." Page stood there looking embarrassed. She looked over her shoulder at her friends and saw them waiting patiently for Page to come. "Here." She handed Danny the items she had bought while she was at the market. "Tell, my parents that I loved them and I'll see them soon."

Danny looked down at the items then back at her. His eyes smiling back at her. "Alright." He lips stretched into a smile. "Be careful." He leaned over and gave Page a soft gentle kiss. Her face burned as a blush filled every pore. "Promise me this would you?"

"What is it?" Page was stunned. If she was Lisa how much this would feel.

"Would you marry me when you return?" Danny was serious about what he asked her.

"Uh..." Page tilted her head as she slowly entered a day dream. Her first kiss was someone that died back in the late 1700s early 1800s. "Sure." She agreed. Or at least Lisa did.

“Alright.” Danny smiled once more before bolting off towards Lisa’s home. As she turned around she saw Destiny and Tinker all doing the romantic sighs while Riley looked like his normal self.

“How romantic.” The two sisters in unison. “Page has a boyfriend who is so much older than she is.”

“Shut up.” Page said and walked past them. She suddenly realized that both Tinker and Destiny were also wearing boy cloths. “Alright let’s go. But,” she tugged her hair then did a sheepish smile. “Do you think my hair is too long to be a boy’s?”

“Yes,” someone said from behind Page. “Not to be rude or nothing but I don’t believe anyone will believe your boys with hair that long.”

Page turned around and saw someone with ankle long black hair. She was paler than her but she was really pretty. “Who are you?” Page asked stepping backwards afraid that the woman would attack her.

The woman bowed. “My name is Tania. Most people call me Gloomy.” She said pouting slightly. “I’m from Germany.”

“So how can you be speaking practically perfect English?” Tinker asked tilting her head slightly to the left.

“My dad taught me. He was in a tight spot and we both had to learn English so that we didn’t have to be sent back to Germany. And if you don’t mind who are you?”

“Oh, I’m Page.” Page said shaking Tania’s hand.

“Tinker,” Tinker said with a smile and a shake.

“Destiny,” Destiny said as she followed suit and shook as well.

“Riley.” Riley said looking like was being forced to shake hands but did. He didn’t smile though he just looked away and stared at the sky.

“Good to meet you. Now, I believe you should cut your hair. I doubt you can go far with that long hair.”

“Look who’s talking!” Page shouted pointing at Tania’s long hair.

“I know I have long hair. It doesn’t take too much thought of solving this problem.” She said and took out a small knife from behind her. Grabbing hold of her hair from on top she placed the knife and pulled it through her hair. Everyone there stared as Tania’s long hair was now just barely below her ears. “Now it’s your turn.” She said as she handed the knife to Page.

Page hesitated as she did the same to her hair. Both Page and Tinker, for Destiny had short hair already, cried as they watched their hair blow in the soft breeze. Page forced the tears back in and said, “Are we ready now?” Tania nodded. Page, Tinker, Destiny, Riley, and Tania all boarded the ship. They were going to be at sea for three months.



Page 'enjoyed' the whole trip as she spent most of the time puking up her gut or staying below deck with a wet cloth over her face.. And when the three months ended and they finally arrived to shore, and when Page was beginning to feel better, Page literally jumped off the ship knelt on the sand and kissed it. She was happy she could finally stand on solid ground.

A shadow washed over Page. She looked up and saw a boy, his face covered in shadow, standing there looking down at her.

## 6 - The Reunion.

Page shook as the shadow continued to stare down at her like a spider does to its prey in its web. Even though the boy's face was in shadow, Page could see a faint smile spreading across his face, plus she heard a soft chuckle.

"Why, isn't it my dear best friend Alana PAGE Black," he chuckled as he leaned back to let out a hearty laugh. Page continued to kneel on the shore but she was surprised to hear the boy knew her name but she didn't understand who this boy was. "The world must be ending, or the Devil himself is wearing a sweater for your hair is short."

"Yeah, I had to cut it." Page said full of unease. The boy held out his hand and Page took it. The boy almost threw Page over his shoulders but she firmly planted her feet. That's when she caught a good glimpse at the boy. "Y...ANGEL!" She threw her arms around his neck nearly knocking him off his feet. "You're alive that's so wonderful!"

"Yeah, I know it is." He looked scared but then patted her gently on the back. "Where's the rest of the-

"ANGEL!" It was Tinker who rushed towards him and 'tackled him'. Destiny followed suit as always. "I'm so glad to see you." Tinker was in tears as she continued to slowly squeeze Angel's air supply.

"Tinker...I need air." Angel managed to squeeze out and so Tinker released him. Angel looked up and saw Riley standing there looking very upset. "Hey, it's Newbie."

"Actually his name is Riley." Page said glaring at him. "He's the full reason why we're here in the first place."

"No," Riley shouted, although he's been shouting the entire three months while they were on the boat. "It's your stupid father's fault that I'm stuck here instead of a comfortable cozy office."

"What?" Angel was confused. It didn't take much to confuse him.

"We'll explain when we get everyone here."

"Huh?"

"Do you know where Drake is?" Page asked continuing to stare down Riley who was joining in the staring contest.

"Yeah, he's up at the shop." He motioned his head to follow him and so they did, Page and Riley continuing to give each other the evil eye and the cold shoulder. The town was still being built. There were a lot of tents that were pitched up and the sound of wood being cut and hammers going off made everyone feel like they were on a construction sight instead of a

town.

"Here we are." Angel said as he opened the door. The small bell rung and they all stepped inside the small shop/home.

"Welcome how may I help...Dude," Drake's head rounded the corner and froze.  
"You found them!"

"Yeah they were on one of them ships that just came in."

"Really? How was it?" Drake was so excited to learn what had happened to the four travelers.

"It was..." All four of them spoke at once but each got to say their part.

"Horrible I was sick pretty much the entire boat ride." Said Page throwing her hands in the air.

"Pretty cool, I got to see a lot of things I never got to see before," Said Destiny who actually liked the entire three months.

"Boring," Riley said sourly. "I couldn't do much."

"Fun," Tinker said sarcastically, giving Riley a sideways glare. "It was the first time I was ever insulted."

"Oh, you're bringing up that again!" Riley said catching on to what Tinker was talking about. "All because of a little insult and you're still angry about it?!"

"Yes I am!" Tinker yelled back. Page rolled her eyes as she dragged Tinker away while Destiny pulled Riley away.

"Okay, enough fighting." Drake said holding up his hands. "Why were you on the ship in the first place?"

"Oh, we had to get out of England." Tinker said happily forgetting the anger she had once let out.

"Oh really?" The voice came out of nowhere making all the girls jump. It was full of a British accent. An older looking man rounded the corner.

Page nodded. "Yeah, we had to get out somehow."

"Well, it's good that...Good God Riley why are you here?! Aren't you supposed to be...?" The man acted surprised, that's when Page finally remembered who they were going to look for...but she couldn't remember the name.

"Watching this on a computer screen? Yeah, but you know somebody," he shot an evil look at Page then back at the older gentleman, "had to pull me in with them. Now I have no choice but to do exactly what I wasn't trained to do."

“Oh, well...I guess I’ll see to it that nothing happens to you either. This is big problem.” The man shook his head letting his graying brown hair fall in front of his glasses.

“Are you...William Madison?” Page asked bracing herself just in case she got the wrong name for the wrong person.

“Yes?” The man said. Page wiped her forehead. “How do you, Alana, know my name?”

“It’s simple. You’re the man that we have to help. That’s why WE,” she returned the sharp look to Riley, “were sent here. You were supposed to tell us why we are here correct?”

“That’s right. So do you know what you have to do?” William asked pulling up a small stool and sat on it.

Everyone nodded except for Angel and Drake. “What are you talking about Mr. Madison?” Both brothers said in unison.

“Well, I was told to tell you five...well, six, that when you arrived together you were supposed to find a man named, Henry Austin. He’s trying to make the British win the war. He’s secretly helping Benedict Arnold with winning the war.”

“So, he’s a spy kind of?” Tinker asked scratching her head.

“Sort of, but Henry isn’t telling Benedict everything. But he’s trying to. Now, your goal is to stop him from allowing Benedict to win the war. If he does, America as we know it will be no more. When you arrive back in time you’ll be in time for tea.” He held out a pinkie making Tinker giggle. But his face was not in the happy mood. “So you must now stop Henry before it’s too late.”

“So, you called us to inform us that the future of the USA is in the hands of five teens and this fat lying jerk?”

“Well, I’m not the one that called you. It was your father...now who was this ‘fat lying jerk’, you were talking about?”

“Him.” Page said pointing at Riley not even looking at him. Riley was about to say something when, “Wait, you’re also telling me that my father planned this from the beginning?”

“Yep.” William said with a smile. Drake and Angel were confused. William sensed it. “Alana’s father is a member of a special FBI force. He created a time machine-actually time machines-so that you could help solve problems. Plus the entire FBI force was to make sure nothing bad happens or you guys make to many bad mistakes.”

“That was my job,” Riley mumbled but everyone turned to look at him. “Now it’s probably be Josh’s job now. Thanks a lot Page.”

“Boo hoo.” Page said rubbing her fists just below her eyes. “I’m so sorry the lying jerk lost his job. He’s making me cry.”

“Knock it off, Page.” Tinker said slugging her in the shoulder. “Give Riley a break.”

“I’ll give him a break.” Page said folding her arms. “I’ll break his arm once we get out of this mess.”

Tinker rolled her eyes. “You know that’s not what I meant.”

Page sighed and said, “Fine, I’ll leave him alone. I’m not going to promise anything about trusting him though.” Tinker smiled and hugged her friend’s arm.

“So…” Angel started then thought carefully of what he was going to say. “Is that why you hired Drake and I so that we will be here to hear all this?”

“Yes.” William smiled and clapped his hands. “I’m so glad you all are catching on.”

There was silence until something low and semi loud broke the silence. “MR. Growl,” went the noise. Everyone started to giggle.

“Sorry, is there anything to eat?” Page asked her face slightly turning pink. “There was nothing very appetizing when we were on the ship.”

“Of course, what kind of host will I be if I didn’t have food?” He leapt to his feet and motioned everyone to follow. “My wife had been busy all day in fixing the most delicious meal. Mash potatoes, corn, bread, even a little slice of roast mutton.” He licked his lips and they all rushed inside the kitchen. All the food William said his wife made, were there sitting on the table. “Help yourself.”

The mounds of freshly made food seemed to disappear as each person took their share of the mash potatoes, corn, bread, and even the roast mutton. Page finished first afraid that if she took one more bite she’ll explode. That’s when she felt sleepy. Her eyes slowly began to feel heavy as she continued to sit there.

“Alright, looks like you are all tired,” Mrs. Madison said with a smile. “Follow me to your rooms.” She led the three girls and three boys to their rooms. The three girls shared a giant mat filled with goose feathers, while the boys had to sleep on one scratchy one. Page threw off her shoes and laid down. Before anyone could count to five, she was asleep.