

FW - Magic notebook

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It was eerily quiet. I lifted my head and squinted my eyes, being frozen at the fact that I was the only one at the scene --- an empty classroom with all the school bags, books and pens lying where people left them. But I didn't recognize most of them. Even Michael's signature blue bottle was nowhere to be seen. Feeling confused, I tried to pick up my phone from my pocket. At this point I was suspecting a prank because there was no phone in my pocket!

I didn't want to find that I got pranked, so I took a deep breath, counted to four, and breathed out. I noticed my notebook vibrating on the desk, otherwise it looked totally normal. I suspected someone had cut a hole inside my notebook and put my phone in that hole. I turned to page one, it read, "Ay yo, this is huston, you copy?" I turned to the cover, confirming this is indeed my notebook, but I didn't write such thing on page one. I checked every page, there was not a hole or a phone. I turned back to page one, and saw a cursor leaving behind letters on the page: "jk, this is your teacher, Dr. Shek, I would like to inform you about the curious device that you're undoubtedly squinting over, it's a communications device in the form of a notebook." And he was right about the squinting part. I was putting my eyes as close to the page as possible to see if this was some really dope OLED. I failed to see any pixelation and yet the letters kept appearing out of thin air. "Listen, you must ask me some questions or you won't get back into your own time." The letters continued. I grabbed a pen and replied, "Am I in the wrong time?" The letters continued after me: "Oh no, my boy, you're right where you need to be. Now, go on to the classroom door and turn right to the staircase. You'll go down to the ground floor and hail a taxi home." I checked the time, it was around 5 pm, it was about the right time to leave school. I got up, packed my bag, went through the door and tumbled down the staircase. I saw no one in school.

I decided to take a little stroll in the campus. I turned right at the fifth floor, reaching the self-study room and teachers' room. The notebook vibrated, "No no no! What are you doing? Stop wondering around and follow the story!" I ignored it. I took a glance through the glass door windows but saw no one, scanned through every floor from the balcony but saw no one. The lights were all off.

Except the teachers' office, the exhaust fan was still pushing its cover fins high. I walked to the teachers' room door, trying to be very stealthy. I pushed the door open gently. I took cover behind the first desk and I peeked from the side. There he was. Dr. Shek, was frantically writing something down in his notebook. I saw Michael's signature blue bottle on his table. My notebook vibrates: "Where are you? I can't see you anymore, please proceed to the front door of the school, I have such a perfect story arranged for you." I decided that things are too weird for him to tell me what to do. I wanted to ask him about the blue water bottle. I stood up, and walked towards him. But when he saw me, time froze, gravity shut itself down. At this moment, I was floating in mid air with the pens and stationery in the office. My notebook vibrates: "NO! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? YOU JUST BROKE THE SPACE TIME CONTINUUM. You're not supposed to see me as a young boy! I have not completed the transition yet! Yes I'm Michael and yes I came back in time to become your teacher! You should 've just listened and gone home! Now I'll forever be stuck in this dimension and I'll have you to blame for it!"

The scene flashed and now I was back at my English class along with all my classmates. I looked around and Michael's signature blue bottle was again nowhere to be seen.