

Interview

My role model is my dad. He is an extraordinary person who was born in Pakistan, moved to the UK to study medicine and moved to Australia to start his own medical practice. He has been through a lot and has done many exams and scored well. He scored 99% on one of the hardest tests in the world. He also strives to teach me many new things so I can become successful in my life.

Story

I frowned at my punch cards as the strange specimen was growing at an impossible rate. My thickset eyebrows arched, and my frizzy orange hair flowed behind me. This plant was skipping through time. Zahi, the young Egyptian archaeological prodigy, traced the hieroglyphics with his short, skinny trembling fingers that skipped a pulse. His short and stiff brown hair stood up like a soldier. "This is not a prophecy," said Zahi. "It is a warning from the future." My other friend whose name was Jack pocketed the peculiar pulsing seed that he had pickpocketed from a gentlemen's coat. His shirt was ragged and showed all the adventures he had been through before. His jeans were stained with mud and dirt. "Blimey, we have got a big problem on our hands," he sighed.

My gigantic lab hummed with electrical energy. "Impossible," explained my mentor in astonishment. Just as I was going to touch the emerald, green plant, Dr. Austin ran in the room and shouted to stop. He explained to us that this plant was also given to him, and it is a chrono plant. He proved this by giving it some water and touching it. As quick as light he disappeared and, on the plant, we could see a film of him inside WW II. When he touched the plant again, he ended up right back in front of us where he was before. He told us that with these plants they could prune the time tree. We decided to all go to a time frame and see what this plant could really do.

We all circled around the plant after giving in water. Our hearts were all beating. Our fingers were all pulsing with trepidation. We each placed our hands on the plant. At that moment, the world turned black. When I woke up, I saw London engulfed in flames. The sky was a shade of man and angry grey. "The timeline is already changing," said Zahi while a drop of trepidation trickled down his forehead. "The fire was only meant to be in the village, but we are in the castle and are also surrounded by fire warriors," Jack added. We all found out that it was Austin, and he was the one who was changing the timeline. We all knew he was going to kill the queen next. We ran and cornered him at a cliff but at the bottom there was no water. We had cornered Austin at the Time Sea. If Austin fell in there he would be trapped for ever in time. If he died, we would be altering time and we had to make sure it stayed the same. We decided to bring Austin back to the real world.

The first thing we decided to do was to go back to the city. We were met by a parade and marching. We marched all day being thanked by everyone around the city. The queen came and told us that we would have a whole museum named after us. The next day, as we were about to go back. We sat inside the Ada Lovelace II Museum. "It is like we are the guardians of time itself," joked Jack. We all then touched the plant and entered my lab. That was a fun adventure, and I hope I will have another one soon.