

13 year old Ada Lovelace, great granddaughter of the prestigious mathematician, elevated a single of her perceptive bronze bushy eyebrows towards the plant. Her amber eyes broadened with enigmatic inquisitiveness, and her neat shrewd dress glistened with ambition. Her radiant raven black hair palpitated with intellect, though her sleek adroit hands quivered in fear. In the proximity of the plant, the handles of Ada's watch became rogue. The plant was an unfathomable vortex of contradictory, unintelligible theorems. "This plant has gone beyond our human borders of space-time, and breaks the fundamental laws of physics!" Ada gasps, aweing at the plant, "The plant is leaping through the aeons, creating a vortex through time. Harnessing the immensity of this plant could make time machines!"

Zahi Tummeltout, the young Egyptian prodigy, stared into the seemingly 'heart' of the seed, feeling it pulsate with lively vitality. Even with his polished tuxedo, glimmering with the ancient intellect his ancestors gifted to him, and his exuberant tie, breathing the energy of everything perceptible, his dexterous fingers oscillated at the sight of the plant, cautious to touch it. The plant had characteristics of fauna, though it was a species of flora. Zahi made a few apprehensive steps towards the plant. His compass instantaneously became haywire, and the hieroglyphics on the wall . "This plant is interchanging the north and the south, to bring everything in vicinity to be brought to future eras" Zahi proclaims, watching the seed grow into a polluted tree.

Sitting on the muddy bench, the edges gnawed by termites, Jack Sullivan, a young Cockney urchin, covertly hid the otherworldly seed that he nabbed from the pocket of the anomalous gentleman. The seed pulsed a frisky jolt of electricity, towards him, the fervour exceeding, of which no amount of vigour could make. Rapidly throwing the seed in the gutters, he returned to his bench wretchedly. As the night withered on, sleep tarnished his fatigued mind, and he dreamt of another seed that sprouted on the second and gave him food. Waking up, Jack's eyes expecting light, darkness and a slight thrust met him. His eyes widened with curiosity, but his brain was too tired to catch up with the surroundings. He stretched his intrigued arm towards the object, and felt a velvety, leathery surface. In the shimmering light cast by the moon, Jack saw a tree growing at a transcendental rate.

Ada's greenhouse brimmed with chrono-botanic, galvanic vivacity, staggering with the intensity of the anachronic universes. Each plant is in judgement of every decision. Each plant creates an alternate universe. Each plant has the power to warp through space time. "Remarkable," mused Nikola Tesla, their unexpected mentor. "Though, why are they all transfixed towards one particular date?" "It must be the work of-" But before Ada could finish, the door swung open, and a harsh voice encroached on them. "By the order of Her Majesty, we are to search for the Everwhen fern!", the guards commanded. "Step away from the plants!" Ada ran out of the room, with no thought of what they would do with the plants, abandoning Nikola Tesla. Ada heard muffled yells of Nikola to step away from the plants, and soon Nikola came out, but wearing handcuffs.

Ada surreptitiously glanced at the posters glued on the wall. A certain headline was of interest to her. 'Her Majesty gives a speech about the botanical temporal breach detected at

her palace' Ada rode her bicycle to the palace, telling the security guards that she was the new cleaner. At first they were teeming with suspicion, though later after Ada requested to be paid, the guards let her in. In covert exhilaration, Ada crept into a room that was labelled, 'Speech in progress'

Clambering on to the floor, Ada anxiously crawled away, lurking in a corner under the seats. Seeing two other people, Ada began to scurry away, though still inquisitive about them. Curiosity urged her to go back, and she heard hushed shouts addressing her. "The Queen is right behind you!". Ada paced towards the other people and lurked back in her corner. "Who are you?" Ada asked them. "We are on the track of the Queen's botanical tyranny", they replied. A roar of applause welcomed the queen. "Hello, citizens of our empire. I will now present a speech of our temporal botanical experiments. But before we start, there are 3 traitors I have to unmask. Jack Sullivan, Ada Lovelace and Zahi Tummeltout please proceed to the stage now."

The trio feverishly scampered in detrimental fright, hearing the monstrous police siren after them. They were brought to the queen and were tied in steel chains. "These ferns will make me never die and allow me to ruin the world..." The Queen said with a demonic grin painted on her face. " Now I will imprison you on a deserted island, so no word of my plans gets out." This close to the plant, the effects of it started. Ada's watch became rogue, and Zahi's compass became haywire. " What about my money?"Ada asked.

Ada and her group dissipated into thin air, after slightly touching the plant . "Where are we?!", Jack questioned, a baffled frown appearing on his face. "I think the plant teleported us somewhere." Ada uttered. "Look, the Great Pyramid of Giza is being built," Zahi said. "We're in the past?" Jack mumbled. "The fourth dimension- Time! We warped through space-time." Zahi exclaimed. "But look, we're teleporting again," Ada muttered, clearly discombobulated.

They reappeared in a blazing diminishing city, and asked a person where they were. "You are to go to Hitler, unless you have the password.", the stranger echoed, ignoring her. "What password? What's happening? What time is it?" Zahi scrutinised. "It's September the second, 1968.", the stranger resonated. "The day world war 2 ended!", Ada invoked, "But why have the Nazis won the war?" "Follow me to Hitler", the stranger scowled. "Touch the plant, Ada!" Jack screeches. She touches the plant and is brought back to 2024, meeting the Queen. "I see you have had a little fun with the plant," the Queen says. "Now give me the plant!" "Never!" Ada shrieks. "Give me the plant, or-" the Queen got cut off by the sound of a plant tearing apart.