The Historian Camera

One normal afternoon, I was getting my Maths book for class as usual. I grabbed it but forgot my pencil case. I dug my hand through my bag furiously because class was about to start soon. At one corner, deep in my bag, I found an object sitting quietly. I didn’t care that much about this strange object at first. I snatched my pencil case from my bag swiftly and ran into class before it was too late.

After one whole hour of Maths class, I went to my bag to take a look at the artifact lying silently in the bag. It was a small old camera. I thought my friends were playing prank on me. When I got home, I straight immediately put it in the corner of my table because it still worked. As I walked out the door, I heard a sudden click. It sounded like the camera, but it was turned off. I went to check and it was on. I turned it off and left the room. But when I came out, I heard the click sound again continuously. I grabbed it and put it in my pocket. I knew it had some sort of power or ability within it.

I decided to test it out. I took a picture of the huge tree in our backyard. When I looked at the picture, I was a little surprised. It showed the tree from the past. It could take pictures from the past. I took more pictures to see how everything looked ten years ago. The camera was amazing. It let me see history unfold right in front of me. I became a pro at history, learning more and more with every picture I took. I ended up winning the history award at school, all thanks to the mysterious camera I had found.