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11 years old
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My Hidden Superpower

I trooped out of school grumpily. The sky was gloomy, but I feel gloomier. My teacher gave our class a project to do about ancient Rome. I know nothing about it! Just when I was about to give up hope, I remembered; I can time travel! It would be much easier to actually go there instead of doing online research.

I raced back home like a bullet, stepping in every rain puddle in my way. I put down my school bag in the corridor and then slammed my bedroom door shut. I breathed in. Then I breathed out. A small little hole of golden light appeared. I repeated this until the hole became a white, shining portal. I breathed in deeply, then said, 'Ancient Rome.' I stepped into the hole.

Instead of instantly teleporting there, like usual, a multi-colored phenomenon appeared before my eyes. Then, with a flash and a loud 'Boom!', I found myself standing on a quiet street in Rome.

I walked to an old shack near me, and knocked on the door. I heard muffled cries at first, then the handle suddenly rattled and shook.

The door opened. I saw a little girl about the age of 6, and she asked, tears streaming down her face, 'Are you here to help me? My little brother can barely breathe and I don't know what to do! My parents are out for work and there is no one else to help me! Oh, please help me!' 'Where is the clinic?' I asked worriedly. 'Clinic? There are no clinics here, but there is a doctor in a village far away. Here, you can take my horse. Quick, you have to go, now!' Then the little girl ran back into the shack.

I didn't know how to ride a horse! I sat on the horse. It was so uncomfortable! Though, I cannot bear to see that little girl crying again, so I tried to pull the reins. Then, as if by miracle, the horse started galloping to the direction of the countryside.

It was the first time I realized that this place was so beautiful! The autumn breeze blew across my cheeks and the red and orange leaves danced beside me. The buildings and shops around me look special too! It was such a beautiful view, not even an artist can paint something like it! However, I don't have time to look at the view anymore. I am on an

adventure I have never been in, and I want it to end happily. I pulled the reins for a second time, and the horse galloped faster.

It was not very long until I reached an eerie playground. The playground was vast, but desolated, and I have an ominous feeling about it. I saw a swing in the distance, and an old, scary doll was in it. I decided it would be best to leave this playground quickly.

After some time, I arrived at a carnival. This carnival is the complete opposite of the playground just now, because the souvenir shops were decorated with bright flowers, and delicious smells of turkey and bread filled the air. It made me hungrier than I have ever been in my life. There was someone performing folk songs on a wooden stage, with women dancing around him. It is the first time I have ever heard a folk song, and I wanted to stay, but I don't want the little girl to wait anymore.

I finally got to the busy village, which I think is the village where the doctor lives. I pulled the reins again, and the horse slowed. I looked at the signs on every shop, and finally saw a sign which had the words 'Clinic' on it. I jumped off the horse and rushed in. I saw the doctor, and, with sweat trickling down my forehead, said 'Doctor, It's an emergency! I have a friend whose brother can barely breathe, and we need help, now!'

Luckily, the doctor knew a shortcut, and we were back in a matter of time. I ran into the small shack, and I could hear the girl crying once again. The hoarse breathing of her brother echoed through the room, and we were all extremely worried. We watched as the doctor fiddled with this and that, and the sound of breathing suddenly stopped. The doctor stood up with a stern expression on his face, and said with his deep voice, 'He is allergic to nuts, but he is fine now.' We cheered.

After the doctor left, the little girl gifted me with some lemonade. 'Thank you so much for your help today, and I wish you could come some other day.' She smiled sweetly. 'My parents are coming back soon, so you better leave now. Goodbye!' I waved back to her.

I teleported back home, just in time for dinner. I tucked the bottle of lemonade in my drawer. Today, I understood the culture, architecture and people of Ancient Rome. I decided that I would put all my effort into this project, and I am going to make this project as if it is a lifelike adventure!