



Time Travel

By: Lea Stanton

One Saturday morning in the summer of 2022, I woke up to a lady peering over the foot of my bed. The woman had long dark hair that seemed to endlessly flow to the bottom of her back. Her dark tan complexion seemed to glisten against the morning sun. The lady's beautiful brown eyes widened at the sight of my presence. She spoke softly and calmly, not wanting to scare me.

She explained to me that she was my great-great-grandmother who can time travel. I didn't believe her until she named other family members. I rubbed my eyes until she became blurry. "She is real," I thought to myself. The lady told me her name was Levina and that she could take me to any time in the history of the Earth. She told me I could even go to the future. I looked at her, remembering what I had wanted to do since I was thirteen. I asked her if I could travel to Pearl Harbor, December 7th, 1941. She looked at me and asked if I was sure. Still thinking this was a dream, I said I was sure.

Levina snapped her flexible fingers and chanted words I couldn't understand. Then a large rectangular metal box appeared and stood on the left side of my bed. My eyes widened and my mouth dropped open. Levina told me to follow her and not to touch anything. Amazed, I followed the woman into the rectangular metal box. She punched some numbers into the key panel, and at this point I was very worried about what was happening. Never in my life did I ever think that Levina could actually time travel.

One split second later, Levina was opening the door of the large rectangular metal box. When she opened the door, I was so shocked that I couldn't speak. Levina turned to me and told me that it was December 6, 1941, and our location was Pearl Harbor. Levina explained to me that her job was to teach children about the past or future by time traveling with them. I asked her how she got the power to time travel, and she told me that getting the power wasn't her decision. Levina said that she didn't know how she got the power. One morning she woke up and knew how to time travel. A couple

seconds later I realized that I time travelled into the future wearing my normal pajamas. When I looked down, Levina snapped her fingers and my pajamas turned into a nurse's outfit. I looked up at Levina dumbfounded by everything that happened in the one hour of meeting her. Levina told me that I had to have a backstory in order to be a sixteen year old nurse.

Levina told me to pretend I was a 16 year old girl who ran away to be a nurse and help people. I asked Levina if people could see her too, and she said that they could. Levina's backstory was that she was another nurse, but she was in her twenties. This was very believable considering the fact that she looked so young. Before I could ask Levina more questions about how she could time travel, a 1940s Chrysler came around the corner with men wearing navy hats. They all were chattering and snickering around the corner.

Levina and I began walking towards a house when a car as old as the Egyptian pyramids drove by. Levina talked to me about how not many families were able to afford a new car after the Great Depression. She said that the stock market had definitely gotten better since then, but it wasn't totally normal just yet. When she said that, I felt terrible for all the families that struggled.

We finally got to the house where Levina's roommate lived. We went inside and started talking to her friend, Kathryn. Kathryn had a bubbly personality, and was a super benevolent person. We all went to bed around nine. Levina and I knew we would be very busy in the morning. That night I had trouble sleeping. I couldn't believe that I was about to see all of the wounded men from the attack of Pearl Harbor. I knew that it was going to be a terrible day. I thought about warning the men about the attack, but I didn't want to mess up America's history. After all, if we were not attacked at Pearl Harbor we never would have stricken back in the heart of Japan.

The next morning Levina and I woke up at around seven in the morning. Remembering history class, I knew that the bombs would come soon. I didn't get dressed because I knew that most

of the nurses ran to the hospital in their pajamas. Levina and Kathryn woke up a little after 7:30 am. We talked for awhile until we heard something. BOOM! Kathryn glanced over at Levina and I. Kathryn's face was full of shock and fear. We all ran outside to see where the noise was coming from. Then we saw it. One of the ships was bombed. As the other ladies began running out of their houses, Kathryn screamed, "Everyone to the hospital!"

When everyone got to the hospital, it was full of chaos. Materials and supplies were running out fast. The carts full of supplies were running down the hall. I had the job of seeing if the patient could communicate. Not many could. Their words were mumbled and incoherent. Soon we ran out of supplies and everyone was using things they had to stop the men from bleeding. The men came in with blood spilling from their stomachs, legs, and arms. I felt sick to my stomach when I saw a man missing his leg.

Soon Levina noticed how terrible I felt. Levina told me that too many men were coming in, and the doctors could not save them all. I was told to stand outside one of the exits and go through the men. If a man looked like he was going to die anyway, I could not let him inside.

As I did my work it was making me feel terrible. I could imagine all of the families that would miss their son, father, or husband. Because some people were dangerous, there were guards surrounding the doors where I was. The job became too much for me when I saw Kathryn sprawled out on the floor. When I looked up I could see her husband who was wounded trying to get to her. I knew how she died. She was trampled over by people trying to get in the hospital.

I ran inside after telling the guard to finish my job for me. I found Levina and told her about Kathryn. I told her that I couldn't stay out there. It was too depressing to see the men in pain. Plus having to go through them and only let the ones inside that had a chance of survival was not something I liked to do. Levina understood what I was saying. She let me check on the patients, and make

sure they weren't losing too much blood.

By the end of the day everyone was tired and scared. There were curtains over the windows and the doors were shut and locked. Nobody was allowed to go in or out of the building. The nurses were night owls. As the doctors and nurses continued working, the wind spoke softly as if it was sad. Levina pulled me aside and told me that if I wanted to go home now, I was allowed to go home. I told her no because I wasn't finished helping the other nurses yet.

Levina worked, making sure everyone was okay and wasn't getting sick. She even had to treat some men's burns. She put some rubbing alcohol on a Q-tip and tried to swab a man's arm so she could give him a shot. When she did this, his whole foreskin came off. Even though it grossed her out, she kept working and didn't give up.

After a few more hours of working, Levina said it was time for me to go home. I was proud of all the people in the building for helping each other out. Levina took me into one of the bathrooms and started the chant. It only took about five seconds for the large rectangular box to appear. Levina and I walked inside and she punched in numbers. In two seconds flat she was opening the door. I was amazed because I didn't feel anything when I was in there.

I thanked her for letting me experience the attack of Pearl Harbor. She told me that it was a sad time, but she wanted me to learn about it. I changed so much since when I first got there. I talked to her about how I always heard about what the attack was like for some of the men, but we never learned about what it was like for the nurses. I would always remember all the nurses, including Kathryn. I told Levina that she did an amazing job teaching me and letting me experience things. It made me realize how much I learned about not just the attack of Pearl Harbor but Levina. Levina is very straight forward, intelligent, selfless, and overall an amazing person. Before she left, I thanked her once more and wished her a great time wherever she may be next.

Student Author

Lea Stanton



Lea is a seventh grade student at Titusville Middle School. She chose to write an extra credit essay about a character who was able to time travel to a particular time in history. This main character chose to view the attack on Pearl Harbor through the eyes of a nurse.

Fun Facts about the attack of Pearl Harbor

- Although the attack was on us, America was able to fight back by shooting 29 Japanese planes down and by killing 55 Japanese people.
- The revenge on Japan for the attack was when the U.S bombed Hiroshima, Japan.
- The Japanese committed to Pearl Harbor because their need for natural resources grew, and the people that provided them that was America.
- Because the Japanese were being very aggressive when asking for more, America didn't do business with them and froze their assets.
- Another reason for the attack is that Japan wanted to expand the Pacific, but America moved their fleet from California to Pearl Harbor.

