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**CLASS:JSS 3A**

**TOPIC:IF I COULD INVENT SOMETHING NEW**

It all just kind of happened, I woke up excitedly because it was the first day of elementary school. I did all my morning necessities right in time for breakfast. My breakfast was very hefty because it contained a lot of protein especially my favorite; scorched egg. My mum warned me that it was too much for a little boy’s breakfast and I was eventually going to have a runny stomach but I ignored and continued filling my mouth like an obese ruminant animal with so many meals for just the first meal of the day. My mum dropped me off at school where I met Oscar my best friend at the entrance telling me how big my tummy grew just that morning. By the fifth period, my tummy started rumbling and I started releasing what I call “booty bombs”[farts] which everyone noticed and started covering their noses. I wished I didn’t ignore mum’s advice because the next thing that happened was poop slithering out of my shorts. “Adding salt to my open wound” my crush Annabelle was looking which made me burst into a heavy tantrum, running towards the toilet locking myself up and weeping until school was over. My mum came to fetch me from the toilet after hearing the ugly story, she consoled and counseled me, she was like” These are the consequences of not listening to your mother”. I begged her to transfer me to another school because I couldn’t stand another day in that school but she refused. I took heed in all her advises in remembrance of that very disastrous and chaotic day, but I swore on that day to become a distinguished scientist in order to construct a machine that could change the world and redeem my previous mishap..naming it ”**DENZILLA DURATION DEVICE”**

I’m actually done with high school and got admission to Harvard University to study Science and Technology. Despite my hard work, I graduated with the third class which was demoralizing but I never gave up as I remembered my role models Albert Einstein and Isaac Newton never gave up in their quest to invent. I perceived and displayed tears of joy as the sixty-ninth trial worked.

From that day forward, I used it to go back in time to prevent that ugly incident that happened in elementary school and ensure my crush Annabelle takes me back, also changing my third class to first class, use it for beneficial reasons like finding the causes, cure and prevention for diseases like Cancer…,preventing global warming, bad leadership, preventing grandma’s death etc. I know going into the past disrupts the present and the future but will ensure I do not abuse it’s use. I will only use it when it’s critical for the good of the society and to prevent any societal difficulties for the ease of life of everyone on earth and for world peace and progress.