

The Laws of Time Travel

Drake Carnes

I figured out time travel!
Completely by accident,
But I still got it to work.
And though we don't talk,
I still have to say thanks,
For you led me there.

The key is the pictures,
The keepsakes and memories.
I'm looking at them,
And suddenly, I'm back.
Back to those days,
But that's almost worse.

I'm sitting at the table,
And everyone is laughing.
We're all together
Again, like those days.
I turn, and you're next to me.
I need it to end different.

I need to shout!
Say what I never could,
"I always loved you!"
But no sound comes.
I push and I strain;
It stays as is.

I'm not there,
Not really anyway.
More like watching a movie.
The script's already made.
I can't change what was.
I must live it out.

So, I figured out time travel;
All it does is hurt.
Even with the pain
I still look back,
Unable to change,
But wish I could.

"Fantasy is escapist, and that is its glory . . . it's our plain duty to escape, and to take as many people with us as we can!" is a mentality that **Drake Carnes** takes with him through life, especially into his writing. He is currently a senior at UND working on his bachelor's in English with a minor in classical studies and certificates in creative writing and ancient languages. When he isn't creating escapist fantasy for others, he is usually playing video games or watching something from his movie collection or reading from his book collection.