

Lucas

Dan Robles looked at the enchanted medal in his hands and felt anxious.

He walked over to the window and reflected on his rustic surroundings. He had always loved Tottenham with its sweet, cozy soccer stadium, but now it was a huge and foreboding piece of modern art. Football season was drawing near and it was a place that encouraged his tendency to feel anxious.

Then he saw something in the distance, or rather someone. It was the figure of Amy Bender. Amy was an intelligent but emotionally fragile girl that needed someone to lean on.

Dan gulped. He glanced at his own reflection. He was a bold, outgoing man that loved to be on his own. His friends saw him as an academic that loved to push the boundaries of the norm, but not even a bold, outgoing man was prepared for what Amy had in store today.

The rain hammered like a car wash from the sky, making Dan unsettled. As Dan stepped outside and Amy came closer, he could see the glowing smile on her face.

Amy gazed with the affection of the golden cockerel looking over the pitch at the nearby stadium. She said, in hushed tones, "I love you and I want to be loved."

Dan looked back, with a worried look rubbing the enchanted rock. "Amy, I must go back in time," he replied.

She looked at him with a curious stare and downtrodden thoughts. Amy had no idea what Dan was talking about, but she wanted to go on this adventure together.

Eventually, he took a deep breath. "I'm sorry," began Dan in apologetic tones, "I have to do this on my own, and I don't feel the same way, and I never will. I just don't love you Amy."

Amy was crushed. Her emotions, raw like an oyster just pulled from the ocean, gave way and she slumped to the ground.

Dan could actually hear Amy's heart shatter into 1882 pieces. She stood up and the fragile girl hurried away into the distance.

Not even a swig of Kronenburg would calm Dan's nerves tonight. He was about to embark on a journey that no one could've foreseen.....