

The Day the Future Started

Today is not Tuesday. Today is the first day of the Future. I decided this when I woke up and realised my blanket was a time machine. The past is boring because everything has already happened there, but the future is brand new and has much better rules.

First, I had to change my clothes. In the future, socks do not go on your feet. Feet are too low down. Socks belong on your hands so you can pat things softly, like a polite cat. I put bright green socks on my hands and walked into the kitchen with my bare feet.

My dad was making toast. "Good morning," he said.

"The correct word is Zim-Zing," I told him. Zim-Zing is how you say hello when you live in the future.

He laughed and handed me a plate. The toast had honey on it, which is the official food of the future, except we don't call it honey anymore. It is called Glow Up Sauce. I tried to eat it with my sock-hands, but it got sticky, so I had to use my mouth directly like a dinosaur. Dinosaurs are very big in the future because they finally came back.

After breakfast, it was time to go to the park. But in the future, walking is not allowed. You have to do the Backward-Wiggle. It means you take two steps back and one giant hop forward. It takes a very long time to get down the driveway this way, but it is the law.

At the park, the sky was a very interesting color. It wasn't blue. It was Skypurple. It looks like regular purple but it has tiny, invisible yellow dots in it that only five-year-olds can see.

I saw a bird on the grass. In the past, birds just say tweet. But I listened closely with my future-ears.

"Waffles," the bird said.

"Waffles to you too," I whispered back.

When it was time to go home, my dad said, "Come on, time to go."

But you can't just leave the future without saying the magic goodbye. I looked at the big tree by the gate, bowed three times, and yelled, "Banana-Shoes!"

The future is great. I think I will stay here until dinner.