

## 6D10

### A step back in time

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“Dublin. There’s so much about our city that we need to know. So...” I was sure everyone knew what was coming next from our social studies teacher. “...that’s our topic of the day! We’re going to watch a video about the history of Dublin, and it comes complete with worksheets and a special pop quiz!” my teacher said enthusiastically. Everyone groaned. I was already sleepy, because I had just returned from the cafeteria after a heavy lunch. My teacher started up the video. I was getting drowsier as the narrator introduced the topic in a monotonous voice. “You are going to learn about...”

I jerked. Where was I? Maybe I was in the fourth dimension! I saw a huge metal thing far away. When I went closer, I saw a sign that read, “Touch for Dublin history”. Touch what? I leaned on the machine. SNAP!

I suddenly found myself in a piece of land with a large group of people. They didn’t pay any attention to me popping up out of nowhere! One man was saying, “This is our land now! My brothers gifted it to me. It’s special because it has limestone bluffs to keep the land from flooding!” He seemed very happy. “I know, John Sells, you’ve only told me around ten times!” said one woman. “But I do agree that this is a wonderful place. We’ll never starve here with these forests full of animals!” John Sells then guided everyone around his new property. I saw one little girl making an entry in her journal as 1808! Then everything clicked in my head. I had actually travelled in a time machine to 1808! I noticed that the time machine was following me. I went closer to touch it again. SNAP!

I was magically transported to a cave, where I saw John Sells and a Native American. The Native American looked quite familiar, like the

monument in Scioto Park! The Native American said, "A lot of Native Americans, especially Tecumseh, are not happy with me for signing the Treaty of Greenville." John Sells told him, "Oh, don't worry. They can't be angry with you! You are Leatherlips, the chief of the Wyandot Indians!" Leatherlips didn't seem satisfied with that. I strode over to the time machine. SNAP!

Now, I saw John Sells with a man who had a compass in his hand. They were looking at the river and the hills when John Sells said, "Now tell me, John Shields, what do you want to name our village?" John Shields stated, "If I have the honor of naming your village, with the brightness of the morn and the beaming of the sun on the hills and dales surrounding this beautiful valley, it would give me great pleasure to name your new village after my birthplace Dublin, Ireland." John Sells looked more than happy and proclaimed, "It shall be done! From this day in the year 1810, our village will be known as Dublin!" I went back to the time machine and touched it. SNAP!

This time, I could recognize Dublin as I know it. There were a lot more buildings and roads. I was at some sort of a festival with many activities going on. There was a platform where a poster read, "Dublin now becomes a city!" After a few minutes, a person got up on the platform and said, "As your Mayor, I am pleased to announce that Dublin is now a city!" Everyone cheered with joy! The Mayor went on, "As of August this year, 1987, the population has reached over five thousand!" Everyone applauded at that. "We are the home of Wendy's International and Ashland Inc. and we helped construct I-270. Now..."

SNAP! I stirred and found myself back in my social studies class. "Now let's take the pop quiz!" my teacher said. I wasn't afraid at all. When she passed it out, I eagerly scanned the quiz. The first question was: Who named Dublin? I looked around the room to see blank faces. I smiled. Dreaming isn't so bad after all!

