

That Time Dinner was Good in Mess

Chapter 5

Present Day

"Imagine a world where time isn't real," Kyoko says.

"Huh?" Keisuke is surprised.

"Just imagine. What if there is no time?"

"That'll give us a lot of time to be together."

"Even if we are apart?"

"Yes, because no matter how far we are, we could always come back and hold hands together."

"You sure?"

"Yeah, absolu-"

Keisuke wakes up. He's late for the tutorial class.

"Ay, Hideyo!" Keisuke is tired after a hopeless tut test.

"What?"

"Is time real?"

Hideyo looks hard at Keisuke. "I told you stay away from weed."

A girl approaches them. She says, "Time is real. Space isn't."

Both of them are weirded out. Keisuke thinks, "So there are people crazier than me."

Keisuke looks at the girl. She is younger than him. Most likely a fresher, since she's wearing a coaching hoodie and not college merch. Most freshers don't dare talk to seniors, and here she is, engaging in debate with Hideyo and Keisuke.

Keisuke regroups himself. "What do you mean?"

She hesitates, but says clearly, "I meant the integrity of space is not real. There are multiple universes. So-"

"Ah, so you're talking of the Multiverse theory? Sounds fun but-"

"I didn't finish. Some of these spaces or universes are temporary. They vary in geography. But time is same for all of them. And sometimes, by chance you can communicate across these otherwise separate spaces."

"You've got imagination."

"It's the truth"

"What's your name again?"

"Ryoko. Fresher, Msc Physics."