An Imaginary version of 2015 where GPS never existed

One day, a boy named Greg was beginning his first day of high school. Greg was excited to meet new people and to learn new things. On Monday, September 3rd Greg was woken up by his alarm clock. Greg’s school starts at 8:15. He got out of bed, brushed his teeth, took a shower, and began to get changed. “Greg!” his mom calls. “You're going to be late for your first day of school!” Greg rushes down the stairs and gulps down his cereal. “Greg darling, I forgot to get you a map for school, in the meantime I will write the directions for you to get to school, I will pick you up when school is over.” Ok says Greg. “Listen, son, you're going to walk to the end of the street, turn right on Oakdale, turn left on queen street, board the 19 southbound to dixie street, turn left at the McDonalds on to Sunnydale avenue, and the school will be on your right. I will write it on this notepad for now” “Ok mom.” As Greg enters the bus, he notices every single person with a map in their hand. The bus driver also has a map glued to the windshield. Once Greg gets off the bus, he turned left at the McDonalds just like the directions his mom wrote for him said. At 8 am Greg arrives at Sunnydale High where Greg begins his high school journey. Greg walks through the doors and is overwhelmed by the number of people in the building. “Wow, so many people in here” Greg finds his homeroom class just before the bell rings at 8:15. “Good morning class and welcome to your first day of high school. I am your homeroom math teacher Ms. Sunday, and we will be studying advanced functions.

 At 11:30 the lunch bell rang. Students had the option to eat in the cafeteria or go out to buy food. Greg decides he doesn’t want food in the cafeteria and decides to eat out. He walks to the school office and asks Ms., Dean the secretary for directions for places to eat., “excuse me, ma’am, is there any good food places around here?” “of course, there is plenty. If you give me your map, I can show you where they all are.” “Unfortunately, I do not have a map at the moment, but I do have a notepad.” Sais Greg. “I suggest that you purchase a map of the city, it will surely help you get around rather than having to write directions everywhere.” “Where can I buy one?” askes Greg. “You will have to go to the map store, once you get home tell your parents that it is crucial, they supply you with a map as soon as possible. In the meantime, I have written down the directions to the top food spots in the area, enjoy!” Thanks, Ms. Dean.” At 12:30 the students are supposed to be back in their 3rd-period class, but Greg was nowhere to be found. The principal, Mr. Chambers begins to call Greg’s mom after he is nowhere to be found in the school. “Hello Ma’am, am I speaking with Greg’s mother” “Yes?” “Your son is reported missing, as he has not returned from lunch. Not to worry, we have notified the police and they are surveilling the area.” “Oh, dear! I knew I should have given him a map.” “Stay calm Ma’am, we promise to bring your son back home”.

“Hmm, I could’ve sworn it was a right turn to return to the school. The directions say I’m on the right track, this is odd.” Greg then hears police sirens as they pull over. “Hi, are you Greg” “Yes I got lost trying to look for food.” “Your parents and principal are looking for you, hop in the back and I will take you back to school.” Once Greg arrives back at school his mother and principal are waiting for him at the front. “Greg hunny I’m so glad you're safe,” says his mother. “Sorry to keep you worried I was just trying to find a lunch.” says Greg “Greg please take this map; it is a map of the city. It shows you all the bus routes as well as the food stores, and streets.” “Thank you, Mr. Chambers!”

**The End**