**Homework Task 4**

Continuing the story

Aleksa Cekic 4173

As the man in the suit pursued the young man, he yelled “Stop. Please, stop” following with “the stone that you hold in your hand can unlock a great power”.

I ran after them, even though you see stuff like this all the time, it seemed kind of different than a normal chase, I had to figure out what was going on.

It looked like the younger man was buying time or searching for something, cause it didn’t looked like he was trying to escape the building just yet. He was running around the department store going from one store to another.

The older guy looked like he was exhausted from the chase, I mean sure he looked like he was older but not that old, but then again maybe they went for a marathon run before this, I don’t know.

After he stopped to catch his breath I came close to him, and I asked him what was the problem, why was he chasing after the other guy.

He said “He is holding something of a great power and if it falls into wrong hands it can be a disaster”.

“Can you help? Can you go after him I’ll be right behind you just let me rest a bit”. I was confused but I decided to help, so I started running after him before he escaped me, thinking to myself “Whoa this is just from a tv show or a movie”.

“The booth, I need to get to the booth”, said the young man.

I was confused, why would he need a booth in a crime chase.

As I got closer, I was able to see his face a bit better, and he kind of reminded me of the other guy, the one that was chasing him, but slightly younger version of him.

“Why would that guy chase himself, and how is that even possible”, I thought to myself.

As he was getting tired I was able to get to him before he escaped me, so I caught him.

“Tell me, what did you steal and why are you running?” I asked.

He was scared, exhausted.

“Please, let me go, I didn’t steal anything, trust me, you have to let me get in the booth” he said.

There it is, the booth again, what does that mean, why does he need to get in the booth?

As I was holding him on the ground the other guy came running after me, “Oh, you got him, good job.” he said breathing heavily.

“Yeah no problem, can you tell me, what’s all this about?” I asked curiously.

“I’m sorry I can’t”, he replied, “It is far more dangerous for you to know. Sometime it’s better not to know everything right?”

I was confused, but when I looked at him directly in the face he did looked like a slightly older version of the other guy.

I remember I kept thinking “Man, this is some Dr. Who shit” pardon me on my language and yes he did actually looked like doctor Who. It looked like 2 great cosplayers were recreating the scene from the show but that wasn’t the case here.

When I looked at the bag the other guy was holding it looked like something was glowing from inside.

I was even more curious now, I needed answers, so I demanded for them.

I kept asking Dr. Who guy to tell me, I admit, I was annoying but in the end he did tell me just a tiny bit of what was going on.

“Alright, it won’t hurt if I told you something about the stone and this lad over there” he said.

I don’t know why but when he said that, it made me so happy I turned into an ear, ready for some juicy answers to be unrevealed.

“This is me from the past, and it’s a bit complicated but he used to discover time travel before the time when I, I mean he’s supposed to, so he went to the future” he said.

“I can’t tell you about the future but some events happened and he managed to get the philosopher's stone”

I was amazed, this sounded exactly like something from Doctor Who.

“Now that I got him and the stone thanks to you I need to get him back to the past, I am forever grateful, you just saved your future young lad” he said.

At that moment I thought of myself as a superhero.

“Now if you’ll excuse me, I need to get to my telephone booth” he said while he was holding himself, I mean the other guy which is him but younger. If that makes sense.

He went to one of the stores that were close to us, and when I tried to follow them I saw a big blue telephone booth parked right in one of those stores. I was in shock

“Jesus Christ, this is real”

Those two guys went into this booth that seemed like it was designed for only one person at the time to be inside, and disappeared forever never to be seen again.