The Machine in the Woods

Word count:662

 It was a day like any other day, but I decided to go on a camping trip in the forest. It was February 8th, with snow still lacing the ground. I packed my camping supplies into my backpack, and I decided to go on my trip after school. After the grueling day of school, I went into the woods behind the playground and walked for a few miles. I settled on a spot that was by a cave and a small pond. I set up a tent and started a fire, everything was going well until I woke up in the middle of the night. It was still dark when I woke up, but I heard a strange sound coming from inside the cave. I wandered inside of the cave and saw a faint green light glowing from further inside the cave. I walked closer and closer to the green light until I finally reached it. However, as soon as I turned the corner to the object, I suddenly woke up in my bed. I checked my phone and saw that it was February 8th again.

 I ran into the forest, not even minding that it was six A.M. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I reached that same cave. I saw that same green light shining again, but this time, it felt like my entire body was fatigued by the light. As I got closer to the object, I heard a strange buzzing that was getting louder and louder. It had gotten so loud that I could not bear to even have ears, but I had to see what the object was. I slowly made it to the object, but once again, I passed out and woke up in my bed. I had to figure out a new way to see the object this time. I couldn’t nonchalantly walk into the cave and see the object.

 I waited for the weekend to come, and this time, I had supplies. I brought earplugs and protective glasses. Unfortunately, this did not work, and of course, caused me to wake up in my bed. I decided that I should find another entrance into the cave. After a few days of trying, I

finally found a hole that lowered into the cave. The only problem was that I needed a rope to get down. I went back to my house and grabbed a roll of rope. After I reached the hole, I unraveled the rope and fed it down. I slowly lowered myself down the hole, but the rope ran out after a while. I looked down, only to see the ground about twenty feet down. I tried to climb back up, but the rope snapped, making me fall down. This cave was way bigger than I had expected, but I managed to find my way around in the pitch black. Eventually, I saw that same green light shining around a corner. However, this time I didn’t feel like everything was moving slowly, and I couldn’t hear that buzzing this time. I had finally made it to this strange object, but I didn’t know what it was. I turned it off, picked it up, and returned to my house. This machine was not very big, but when I turned it on, a projector came out and flashed in a small area. I examined it further and saw there was another switch, but I didn’t know what it did. I went through my neighborhood flashing random people and items. Eventually, I stumbled across a wild dog. The dog jumped up on me and knocked the machine out of my hand. As the machine hit the ground,  the other switch turned on and flashed at me. I felt my memories leaving my body as I passed out. I suddenly woke up in my bed, not knowing what had happened. I checked my phone and saw what the date was. It was February 8th.