

Reuben Lacy
Age 10
Pennsylvania

JESUS BIRTH

"Hey, William," shouted the boss for the *Top of the Bible* magazine. "We need you here, you need to uncover the mystery of, Jesus's birth." "I hope you will study the scriptures and learn as much as you can, good luck."

William pondered some things, he decided to go to the bible for more proof. He looked at quite a few verses to clear up his mind.

William thought about these things, and then decided to go to his professor friend down the block.

When he arrived, he didn't see the professor. He fumbled for the keys that the professor had given him, and he unlocked the door. There was a machine in the door, William walked into it. He closed the door. Then, he heard wires. Then, he heard whizzing. Then, he SAW nothing. It was completely black. He felt like he was turning, and then, all was quiet.

When William hopped out of the machine, with his notebook and pen, he felt crazy. It was like he went through a tornado. There was loud voices, and drunken men, and all kind of people. William raised his eyes and watched in astonishment as people bustled around. He slowly walked forward, unsure of if he was safe or not.

William was walking past a building, and he heard a strange noise. He looked, and he saw all these men crowded around a cave. He took a closer look. "Why is everyone here?" Asked William. The man answered. "Rumor has it that a little baby was born in here." "In a cave?" Asked William. "What do you mean a cave, it's a stable." Answered the man impatiently. "I thought stables were in

something like a barn," William thought to himself. He fought through the crowd, and got a little closer. He saw three men kneeling next to Jesus, each one had a gift. One was Frankincense, one was Gold, and one was Myrrh. He opened his mouth in awe as he saw shepherds, smelly and all, all over the baby. And then, he saw humble Mary and Joseph. Smiling, kneeling over the baby, Jesus. William would have stayed longer but he heard a very loud voice. "MOVE IT!" The crowd slowly moved out. William just stood there. "Hey you two!" "Get a move on!" William realized that it was a Roman guard speaking, and that he was talking to William and another young man, about 19. William moved out of the stable, and jotted down a few things for the magazine. But the 19 year old man, didn't move. "I will not be silenced by a Roman soldier". "Taking over our land, stick to YOUR land." The man shouted. " The Roman guard answered back. "Do you know I am going to put you in prison for LIFE for talking back to me. The man shouted. "NEVER!" The man drew his sword. The Roman drew his sword. They charged together, attacking. The Roman was a much better sword fighter and quickly had the man down. The Roman had him tied and carried off as a heretic. William watched in amazement, but soon recovered. William got back in the machine, and it started up.

William hopped out, happy to be back in his time, but his phone rang, it was his boss. "William, do you have a good story for us?" William answered. "YOU BET I DO!"