Chloe de Beaupre

English 11

6 March 2019

Mr. Barazzuol

New Ending for “A Sound of Thunder”

“Let’s go home,” Travis ordered.

Lesperance flipped the switch to turn the machine on. Eckels was shaking on the floor waiting to return home. Bloody bullets still in hand, he looked up noticing nothing was changing. Everyone looked around confused and unable to comprehend why the machine was not working.

“What, why isn’t it working?” Eckels nervously asked.

Lesperance seemed unbothered as he stood up and said, “It’s probably just a glitch, happens all the time. We’ll fix it quick and be back in no time.”

They all got up and exited the machine making sure to stay on the path. The tyrannosaurus rex laid only a couple hundred feet from them. Lesperance, Billings, and Kramer went to the back to check out the problem while Travis sat down on the trail and kept an eye on Eckels. After a few minutes, Travis felt a bead of sweat drip down the side of his face. His cheeks turned red and his left leg started to tremble. Travis let the sweat roll down his burning cheeks and quickly took a hold of his leg to stop it from quivering.

Lesperance went back with a report, “This doesn’t look like a problem I’ve encountered before, but don’t worry boss I’ll fix it!” he said with a positive attitude.

Travis and Eckels were not impressed. Travis soon remembered that the machine was only able to be in use for one hour. When the time runs out the machine would be stuck in that time period forever.

“Lesperance! We only have thirty minutes. We’ve already been out here for half an hour,” Travis worryingly said.

Lesperance ran back to the machine after hearing the startling news. Lesperance, Billings, and Kramer had to fix the machine before the hour ended while trying to avoid enticing dinosaurs. Travis’s leg rapidly began to pick up pace as thoughts started to race through his head. Eckels turned around and looked at Travis who was quickly losing control. Eckels reached his bloody hand out for comfort, but Travis abruptly swatted it away.

“Don’t touch me!” Travis rudely yelled at Eckels.

Travis reached behind his back and whipped out a gun. Pointing it towards Eckels, Travis commanded him to walk down the path towards the time machine. Eckels joined the others as Travis held the rifle in position and quickly gained control of the group.

“Woah woah woah, what’s going on?” Lesperance slowly asked.

“Step away from the machine!” Travis shouted with a forceful voice.

Lesperance tried to calm Travis down with his unsteady voice, “We almost fixed it. We will be home soon.”

“Enough!” Travis shouted, “We aren’t going home.”

“What!” Billings and Kramer yelled nervous at what Travis might do next.

“We will stay here,” Travis firmly told the others.

Aiming his gun at the main control of the machine, a sound of thunder. Travis fired off multiple shots destroying the time machine and any chance of returning home.

“What is your problem?” Eckels furiously roared at Travis, “That was our only way of getting home! Are we supposed to ride back on a pterodactyl?”

“No, we will live here. Why would you want to go back home when we have a president like Keith running our country? We are better off living on the land,” Travis kept the gun raised at them, “You either agree or receive the consequences,” as Travis waived the rifle at the captives making it apparent he would shoot.

There was no choice for the hostages, they had to obey Travis’s orders. The group of five would be stuck in the prehistoric times with the dinosaurs, changing history and the future forever.