

Lost in Time:
My Day in the 1950s Hong Kong

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Alternate lines.

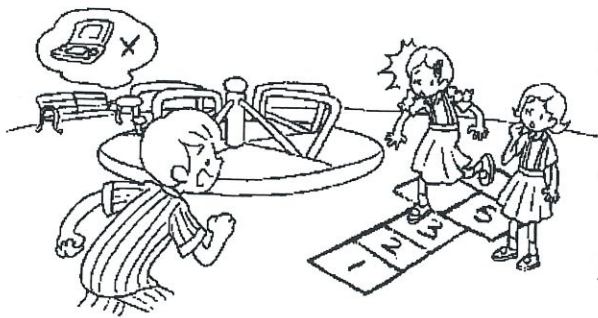
Let me tell you a story of time travelling. I travelled back to Hong Kong in the 1950s. I woke up in my bed. Wait... this was not my bed, I remembered that this was Grandpa's house in the photo.

I heard a lot of noises through the window. I looked outside my window. Oh! I saw low-rise buildings and cars. I know that buildings are as tall as mountains in 2025. I was shocked before I looked into the house. This was old. I didn't even know which year it was. But



then I saw a notebook on the table. It said, 'Welcome to the 1950s!' I realized that I had travelled back in time!

I thought someone had tricked me. But as I was thinking, I stepped out Grandpa's room. No one was in the house. I stepped out the house and walked to a beautiful park. In the past, people had no mobile devices and they went to play at the park for fun. Nowadays, people watch videos at



their phones or play online games with tablets. I saw two girls so I rushed to them in my pyjamas.

I would like to ask them questions. They were shocked but they said nothing. I was embarrassed and blushed as an red apple.

Then, I sat on a roundabout alone and got worried. The girls asked, 'What happened? Can I help you?' I was so depressed that I did not reply. I thought, 'I want to go back home!' I did not know what to do.



Suddenly, a suspicious man came from a teleporter. He said, 'I have no definite name but you can call me "He Who Remains".' I make a mistake with my timeline control machine and brought you here. Now I will bring you back. Come with me.' I walked with him and vanished.

I woke up in my bed. I never saw the girls or He Who Remains. I don't even know that it is real or not, but I'm glad I travelled back.

Seen