

## My Amazing Chronoport

*By Dennis Payton Knight*

I am calling my amazing new time machine the Chronoport, and she will have all the bells and whistles. I will start with a single seater, but eventually there will be a coupe for romance, a business model, and a mini-van to take the family back to visit Grandma as a schoolgirl. I might design one with a rumble seat for traveling through the thirties.

In every model, there will be some sort of GPS to navigate the centuries, with a computer voice to tell you when to turn. It will need radar for detecting satellites, space debris and comets. Fancy instrumentation will advise on altitude and space weather, and make sure you do not run out of gas before you get there.

Right now, in the concept stage, I have a better idea of how this baby will *look* than I do of how it will *work*. For the former, I have a box of crayons, a Big Chief tablet, and an imagination. For the latter, I am looking for a few good college quantum physicists to work as interns.

First, I must decide whether the Chronoport is to be a stationery object fixed in one place while time flies by. If so, I can dispense with the GPS, the gas tank and radar. But I had better put it in an open field, and not my apartment, lest I go back in time and crash to earth because the building is not yet a building, or go forward and the building has become a bombing range.

On the other hand, it may be necessary to separate from time in order to travel through it. If so, then it will be a matter of rockets to lift our amazing Chronoport into outer space where we can float around until we find a time we like better. Then it would be a mere matter of syncing in to land on just the right date.

Also, if we are traveling unfettered by rotations of the earth, which defines time as we know it, we would just catch the first handy wormhole to put the clock in reverse. I believe wormholes are easily identifiable, or there will be exit signs along the way, like rest stops in Kansas. The GPS unit will come in handy for that purpose as well.

Where would you like to go in my amazing new Chronoport? Maybe to the twenty-third century? Wouldn't you like to see how the 2217 Denver Broncos are doing? Or the Cubbies?

As for me, the main reason I'm inventing this machine in the first place is to see if I can go back about five centuries and put a stop to the invention of neckties. I think girdles and brassieres came along about that time, too, ladies, so maybe I can do something nice for you while I'm at it.

Investment opportunities are available now, so hurry, before time, or my time machine, runs out.