

Time Travel

By Kay Mauser

Do I want to go back and maybe change some of the things I did wrong? No, I have already apologized for my mistakes or have taken the punishment for them.

I was raised when a nickel got you into a Saturday movie and you knew that Buck Rogers would take you on a ride to outer space. Yes, it was a weekly series for thirteen weeks – all about space travel and the enemies of outer space that Buck would encounter.

The moon shone brightly into my bedroom and I asked what better way to fill the requirement for Writers Group.

Stepping into a vehicle and know that you were not going to Phoenix or Ohio, but the moon! Up, up and away, the earth becomes a dot. Colors change every minute or is it every second. Oh, the spectacular experience for this old lady. The announcer states we will be landing soon on the moon. The moon!

Ah when to leave? How about tomorrow? Away from all the nonsense of the past of the past 88 days of Trump's presidency. Perhaps I will see my childhood hero Buck Rogers.
