

"iPhone 40TT/S"

Kristen Falso-Capaldi

Oscar loved his iPhone 40TT/S with built-in Time Travel App. It made driving through time flawless, without the unpleasant face-flattening side effects of the last model.

"Storm the beach at Normandy and be home for dinner!" the advertisements proclaimed.

"Siri?" Oscar said.

"Yes, Sexy."

"Siri, I asked you to stop that. I was lonely that night."

"Yes, Oscar."

"Take me to 1977, Eaton Street."

"Again, Oscar? You could see the signing of the Declaration of Independence, or the Beatles play the Cavern."

Oscar longed for the Siri of his childhood, who was clueless but didn't talk back.

"Just 1977, Eaton Street."

"Ok, Sexy."

"Stop that!"

Oscar drove through the portal into the abyss. When he emerged, he smiled. There it was, Bob's Big Boy, home of the original double decker.

"Yum!" Oscar proclaimed, rubbing his hands together and jumping out of the car.

Inside the phone, Siri sighed. "Time travel is wasted on humans."