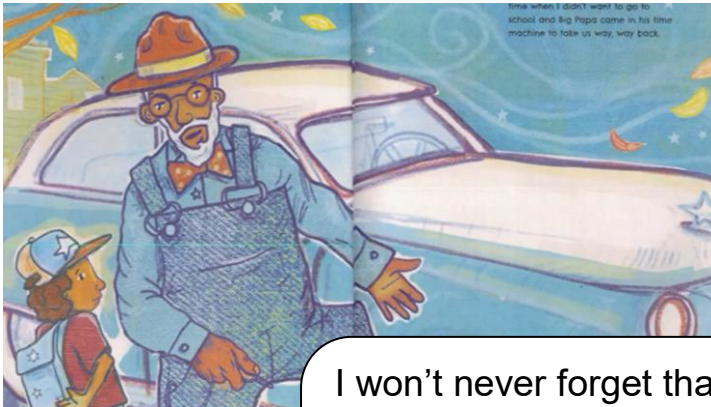


Big Papa and the Time machine

Daniel Bernstrom

Shane W. Evans



I won't never forget that September time when I didn't want to go to school and Big Papa came in his time machine to take us way, way back.

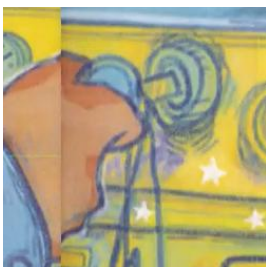
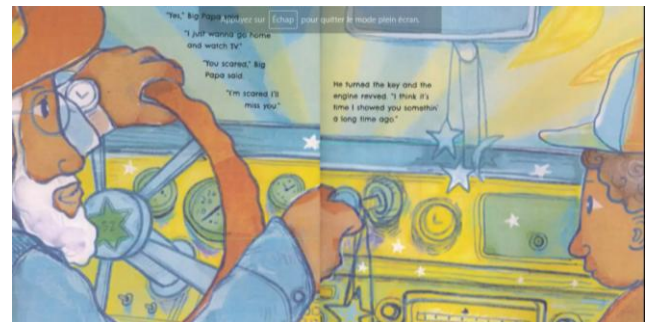
« Do I have to go to school ? »

“Yes,” Big Papa said.

“I just wanna go home and watch TV.”

“You scared,” Big papa said.

“I’m scared I’ll miss you.”



He turned the key and the engine revved. “I think it’s time I showed you somethin’ a long time ago.”

Little Rock, Arkansas, 1952

We took Big Papa's time machine to a long time ago.

« Big Papa, why that silver-haired lady holdin' that boy tighter than tight ? »

« He was leavin' home, » Big Papa said. « Needed to find him a job where he could eat fried fish every night. »

"Big Papa? That you?"

"Yes," Big Papa said.

"You left your mama!"

"Yes," Big Papa said.

"Was you scared?"

"Scared to death," Big Papa said. Didn't have no job. Didn't have no Money or place to stay."

"But I thought you was never scared. »



« No, been scared lots of times, » Big Papa said.

"But sometimes you gotta lose the life you have if you ever gonna find the one you want.

That's called being brave."

