



2.2 THEOLOGY

By Reece Cordy

—ooooooooo!” Suddenly, fixing time slips down on your list of priorities. Now is the time for vengeance. But where to start?

Just then, a colleague of yours comes sprinting towards you.

“What the hell happened yesterday?” he shouted, “one minute you’re revealing The Device and then BAM! You’re falling from a clocktower and through the ceiling fighting a freakin’ fictional robot assassin. From my perspective, that was a rather jarring jump in the narrative!”

You apologise for the confusion. Your colleague, however, seems more concerned about how the disruption has impacted your opportunity for further funding.

“How are we supposed to secure another grant now?” he gasps.

Funding is the last thing on your mind. Revenge is at the top of the list. Then fixing time. Then research funding.

“Did you say I fell from the clocktower?” you ask.

Your colleague nods.

“Right,” you say, as you begin jogging towards Old Arts, “I’d best get that over with then.”

You pause for a moment and then turn back to your colleague.

“Say,” you say, “do you happen to know if I win this fight?”

Your colleague shrugs.

“All I’ll say,” he says, “is that you looked a lot worse then than you do now.”

Grimly, you turn and continue to jog to Old Arts. On the wall of the Science building, someone has taped a big piece of paper. On it is a word search and a... rock search? You study it as you run past. But then, as is wont to happen in this story, The Device in your hand shakes you and sucks you to another time.

