

### **The Time Traveler and the Gypsy**

The time traveler looked at the Gypsy's rather unkempt attire with a certain mistrust.

The Gypsy looked back at the time traveler with a mutually distrustful regard, despite the casual look of the fellow.

The Gypsy had spent the night under the hedge. Sleeping rough was part of their life and made for the character that they were.

In comparison the time traveler looked a bit frazzled as if he had consumed a bit too much LSD. In fact they were on dopamine ordering anti psychotics which stabilized them enough to carry on as normal after travelling backwards and forwards to find what was going to happen and to find out how what had happened had happened. The effects of time travel stretched the mind something cruel, although the benefits of the information gathered were quite impressive.

The Gypsy had in fact consumed some LSD two nights before, which is how they happened to be under the hedge the night before. They had had to dance the first night round a big open fire that their friends lit to celebrate the betrothal of a cousin or two. The fact that the betrothal had happened months before had nothing to do with the fact that they still celebrated it.

The Gypsy asked the time traveler, "Tomorrow? How far is that?". The time traveler said, "Our tomorrow, is the same number of hours as today was yesterday away from today."

Gypsy asked another question, not looking too baffled by the previous answer. "OK, What if I told you I want eggs for breakfast tomorrow, beans for lunch and sausages for dinner? Will my want be satisfied, or do I die tonight and never know tomorrow as you do?".

The time traveler said, "I am not going to answer that question. I shall refer you to a friend of mine." He pointed across the road and there was an undertaker. Check with Billy Bob McTaverty. He shall help you find the answer.

All...

David