

It seemed like just another day, for the sun was out and the sky was blue and I wiggled my little vehicle along that narrow track. My little camper van bounced along behind. I was making the most of things even though I had no job and poor prospects. I was moving along hoping to find a place where I could get some work. Anything would do. At least I had some fuel and so I was on the road, looking.

If I had known the road warning sign was due to a warp in the space time continuum well I would have turned back but the Council sign just said "water over the road." Very misleading, but perhaps that was the only sign they had. Well I did have a 4wd option in a tight spot and the road looked dry enough to me, and turning around was going to be a problem so I just travelled on.

Then suddenly things looked subtly different, I was not sure why, perhaps the change was a clue, I was now on a city street and it was dark. The road felt odd, too smooth for even a bitumen. Not right, but I was not at all sure why. There were street lights, I could see them but they were out. There was enough background light to manage. It all seemed strange but it was hard to tell why. Something was not right. I pulled over to the curb and got out.

There was no traffic and there were a few cars parked on the side of the road. There was no litter, everything though dimly lit seemed so clean, I stood there in a moment. I walked to the kerb of the building nearby, it was a church. I stood there, there was no smells, no sounds, nothing, I was under a tree a wisteria, a shadow in the dark, it was at least something. I hanging low branches, just above me, touched it and grabbed a flower, I need the touch of something real to break the spell, but I tried to twist it off as you do, but it wouldn't snap. It was strong and slick to the touch, synthetic and tough. I moved away. I was oddly drawn towards the church and so I pushed the little gate open as I did some lights came inside the church and I could hear soft singing and music.

I walked up the short path and pushed open the front door to the church and walked in, there was a reasonable amount of light inside and I moved easily into the main area of the church. I was partway there and stood in the main aisle. There were empty pews and a section of one wall had on it a choir, moving and singing. Sort of auto display or something. I couldn't cope with this and shuffled quickly back the way I came. By the door there was a familiar looking take one of these stands. It had sheets of something on it and I grabbed one as I went past. I don't know why I did that, a reflex action? I couldn't stay any longer and ran back to my car and shut the door. All the lights outside seemed to go out and I was alone but safe.

Silence. I held the paper in my hand.
I clicked on my inside car light and read.

HISTORIC SALISBURY VILLAGE,
A recreation of what was 100 years ago.
The Church.

There was a lot on the page, it was informative and it was hard to read, there were even some notes on how the recreation was done.

It was hard to read, especially the part that said this whole recreation was completed in 2112.

I thought about it all and wondered.
Perhaps I could get a job here after all.