

From Traveler's HOT L Volume Two – *New Tales From the Time Traveler's Resort*

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"She's nowhere in our fabric," Tempus reiterated. "I've checked more times than I want to think about, and Roselyn Reynolds is not in any of the timelines we monitor."

"That is theoretically impossible," Epoch intoned. "I, too, have conducted multiple searches for the woman and have achieved similar negative results. However, I am not ready to believe we have lost her."

"Perhaps she's not lost," Tempus said. "The time regulator just completed a full-spectrum search, and—"

"Who authorized a full-spectrum search?" Epoch asked. "No one authorized it. I didn't realize I needed authorization," Tempus explained. "And it started right up. It took quite some time to complete."

"That is highly irregular. I am aware of only three other full-spectrum searches ever being conducted. All were for individuals from the Middle East. The first two disappearances were complete—we found no evidence of their presence on any timeline."

"I am only aware of one disappearance of that type," Tempus said. "It was a male named Enoch."

"The second occurred over two centuries later. That was also a male, named Elijah, purported prophet of Deity JHVH," Epoch explained. "In fact, all three disappearances are linked to this Deity."

"And the third?"

"That provides the greatest mystery. Jesus, a Teacher or, Son of JHVH, depending on the source of information, registered as dead. However, His reappearance registered three days after His death. Following a time period of insignificant length, the Man Jesus disappeared as completely from all timelines, as the other two."

"Our second HOT L located in the Middle East..." Tempus mused aloud while contemplating Epoch's explanation.

"Indeed. There is a second HOT L on Earth, and it is located in the Middle East. It does not, however, function in the same manner as the portal overseen by Chronos and Eternity. In fact, no viable explanation for the method of transport that occurs there has even been hypothesized. Whenever a full-spectrum search has been initiated, that portal has reacted strangely. That is why approval is required before implementation."

"I was not aware of the need for approv—"

"It is too late for self-condemnation." Epoch replied matter-of-factly. "What were the results of the FSS?"

"No trace of Rose Reynolds in our fabric. I think she might be in a non-human fabric weave now. Because she's hasn't popped up in any fabric associated with humanoids in this quadrant of the universe."

"I concur with your conclusion of her presence in an alien fabric as a viable alternative," Epoch agreed after a moment of reflection. "Although I cannot imagine how that transfer might have occurred."

"What do you suggest?"

"Release her statistics to all time synchronization units throughout the quadrant."

"To see if our Rose is blooming elsewhere?" Tempus asked with a suppressed grin.

"I do not see how—" Epoch stopped himself. "You have introduced a humorous interlude into our conversation, have you not?"

"Yes. And I'm pleased that you recognized it. Sometimes I worry about you. You are so, so... serious."

"I was unaware that my demeanor has caused you concern. I will do my best to be more aware of your comedic inclusions in future conversations."

"That's very thoughtful of you," Tempus smiled.

A single beep from her console stopped their banter. "Statement. This is Rulora of coordinates 1247.9 x 34.75 x 221.773. I wish to communicate with the initiator of the search for the being designated in data recording Humanoid-RR-9- 5178-1968/2-Sol."

"That would be me. I am Tempus."

"Statement. It is intriguing that you should place a request for information on the humanoid data recording nearly simultaneously to what would be, in years on your timeline, the 33rd anniversary of its appearance in the threads of our time fabric."

"This is our first search for this person," Epoch explained. "Our associates reported a delay in returning to her home time just this morning."

"Apology. We do not understand your term home time." "The fault is mine. When an individual chooses to venture backward or forward along the fabric in which his or her timeline is woven, we designate their departure moment as home time." "Question. Your species allows travel through the fabric continuum? How is that possible?"

"Yes, travel is allowed, but not common," Tempus responded. "We are not permitted to release details on the process by which travel is possible without authority from our supervisors and a request from a ranking supervisor in another sector," Epoch added.

"Wisdom. A final question, if acceptable."

"Ask away," was Tempus' casual direction.

"Statement: We have several other anomalies from the same time period. Question. Might you check for other subjects whom also might be considered missing from their timelines in your fabric?"

"That is certainly possible," Epoch resumed his leadership of the synchronization team. "However, it would help us to know why you would ask and how many you might be searching for?"

"Rationale. Those are valid requests. In addition to the subject of your requested data recording, we have documented 29 others whose profiles fit within the data profile of your species. All 30 individuals appeared within one of your earth months. In addition there are data profiles from unknown sources also now incorporated into the time fabric associated with the planet Volon."

"So, you think these new profiles might represent kidnapped members of other humans from our timelines?"

"Statement. Kidnapping would, at this time, be speculation. Over time eight of these data sets have disappeared from the Volonian timeline. We only seek to determine if such individuals are real or data reflections. After this information exchange, we are led to believe they are real. We will send you data equivalent to that we received from you on Humanoid-RR-9-5178-1968/2- Sol for all similar unknowns in our fabric."

"Thank you. We will use your data and begin looking for additional anomalies in our fabric," Tempus promised. "Again, thank you for your help." She terminated the connection between the two sites. Then, turning and looking directly at Epoch, she asked, "What do we tell Chronos and Eternity?"

"That they have a search to conduct," Epoch said as he headed for the lobby.

"And, what is happening at coordinates 1247.9 x 34.75 x 221.773?" Tempus whispered as she shut down their equipment.

Find out what happens to Captain Reynolds and experience the time travel adventures of six other souls at

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