

From Noah, To Nimrod, To Now  
(Charlie's amazing discovery)  
by Tommy Smith

Chapter One

My goodness! Cried Charlie Watson as he looked at the clock in amazement and startling Mrs. Smith the librarian in the process. Time sure flies when you're having fun. Charlie had been doing research for a science project when he noticed Mrs. Smith, putting up some new books. One of them, titled "From Noah, To Nimrod, To Now" had caught Charlie's eye. He had immediately removed it from the shelf where it had taken its place along side others that were neatly lined up; as if they were experienced soldiers guarding their home of knowledge. Charlie had become so absorbed in the new book he had forgotten the time. Mom is going to be worried if I don't get home right away. After checking out the newfound book he stuffed it into his backpack along with his assignment book, and book report papers. Charlie couldn't wait to get home so he could go to his room and continue reading his mysterious treasure.

"Charrrieeee!" Cried his mom as he closed the back door quietly hoping his mom wouldn't hear him coming in so late from school. My mom must have bionic ears thought Charlie as he answered. Yes Mom, be right there mom. "Where on earth have you been son?" cried Charlie's mom Linda. Gosh mom, exclaimed Charlie! I'm sorry I'm late but I was at the library studying for my science project when I started reading this new book. It's so interesting that I didn't notice how late it was getting. Here it is right here mom, it's called "From Noah, To Nimrod, To Now", and mom it's about the time from the flood in the Bible. You know, about Noah and this man named Nimrod. Hmmmmmm thought Charlie's mom as she looked at the book intently. This does look interesting, but right now young man it's time for you to do your chores and get washed up for supper. Your dad will be walking in that door any minute now, and you know how he is about your not being late at the dinner table; so hurry along now. Charlie's dad, Bill, has a bustling dry cleaning business that always afforded him the luxury of being home just about the same time every evening. Ok, mom, I won't be late, promise! Charlie couldn't help but take one more peek at one of the pictures in the book that had so caught his attention! It was a picture of the ruins of an ancient city called Babylon. I have heard our Preacher say that word before thought Charlie as he straightened up his room and hurried down stairs to take out the trash. Charlie was lost in thought as he finished the last bite of a slice of his mom's delicious apple pie. Linda had won a 4-H Club Pie Baking contest the year before with her cherry