

For More than Just a Day
(Prologue)

As a man, I am always fascinated by the female form. Not in a lecherous way or even a perverted way. It is just that God had made such perfect creatures it is beyond amazing. Of course every one is not perfect like that. Some are fat, some ugly, some non-proportional. No one is truly perfect. Maybe those with perfect bodies have terrible personalities. But occasionally, you find one with everything in the right place physically and mentally.

I found one. I first saw her when I went to a company picnic. She was wearing a mini-skirt that was killing me. Nothing showing, but a flash of pleasure left to your imagination.

I found school boring, although it was easy for me to pass with straight A's. I always had a view of the big picture and I just played the tiles in order as my mind saw it. Later I would be considered a genius, but for now, I just wanted to finish school and move on.

I had gotten a job at a fitness facility. Keeping my body in tune with my mind. The gym was right next to a court room where lots of lawyers worked. It was easy for me to pick up attractive young women lawyers, but when they heard I just worked as a trainer at the gym next door, it was one night stand man every time. Even the male lawyers gave me a nick name calling me "Mr. Dumbbell" because I was always picking up the dumbbells that those guys left on the floor.

Our companies were adjacent to each other so a joint company picnic was planned.

April had joined a volleyball game and I jumped it too. We were on the same team. One of the jocks from the lawyers group jumped up and spiked a ball right into her face. She went down, but got back up and said she was OK. I didn't like what had happened. Nice shot jerk off. I guess he didn't appreciate my comment. He ran under the net and thought he would show

me my place. I grabbed his advancing form and rolled with his body and landed on top of him. I bent his arm over in a UN-breakable lock and whispered in his ear. You can end this now or go to the hospital with a broken arm. I let him up. The encounter was over. Every one just said, lets just get back to the game.

Later we were all sitting around conversing. Another one of the lawyers noticed my interest in April and said. I saw her first “Mr. Dumbbell”. What does that mean? It means I am like the speed of light. I got there first. Actually, I was faster. Don't you know, Einstein said nothing could go faster than light? Au contrair! Counselor “No-Brains”. A term I dubbed him as a comeback. Even Einstein had to eventually acknowledge that quantum entanglement broke that very rule. He called it “Spooky action at a distance.” Apparently, he was not versed in the latest scientific studies. Lets just say, it is April who decides who is fast and who is last. That's right you two. I am not cattle to be branded by whomever. It seems like Troy here is not the dumbbell you all perceived.

April saw something in me the others didn't. I wasn't just a handsome face. There was something deeper to me that was not obvious to the others.

That statement about quantum entanglement was not just something that popped into my head. I had been fascinated by this mysterious sub atomic phenomenon for a long time.

Author's note: I don't quite understand how this works and even the explanation is beyond my intellectual abilities. Still, here is the explanation.

Quantum entanglement is used in quantum computing to correlate qubits so they function as a single, combined system, enabling massive parallel processing power. By creating quantum states where one qubit's state directly depends on another, computers achieve exponential speedup in algorithms, secure communication via quantum cryptography, and allow for efficient quantum error correction.

Entanglement in quantum computers is forced by creating interactions between qubits, allowing their wave functions to merge and become inseparable. The primary method involves quantum gates, specifically applying a Hadamard gate to create superposition, followed by a Controlled-NOT (CNOT) gate to couple two qubits.

Author's note: What! You see what I mean?

So I was especially happy to see her show up at my fitness gym a couple of days later. She was attempting to do some reps on a machine that was way too advanced for her. It was my chance to chat her up. If you reduce the weight several levels you will actually get a better workout. You could tell she was a member of the elite class. She wasn't wearing just any ol' sweatsuit. It was clearly one of the fashionable outfits that accentuated her physical charms. Not that she needed any. It was demure without being overly sexy. I guess I could use some guidance. Don't worry, I won't refer to you as dumbbell. That would be "Mr. Dumbbell" if you please. This brought a smile to her already beautiful face. You are clearly more than muscles and good looks. As evidenced by your take down of Rodney the other night. I prefer the academic duel instead of beating him to a pulp. That was my second choice by the way. So enough talk, let's get you firmed up as he squeezed her bicep. Wow, I take it back, you already have a firm muscle. So this went back and forth while she worked the machine. I didn't want this chance to slip away. You know, after a workout, it is good to give the body some nourishment. That cafe down the street makes a pretty good protein shake. Are you asking me out Troy? I'm just trying to be a good employee. If I was asking you for a date, it wouldn't be the soda shop. I left it at that. An open invitation for a second encounter. Not a bad ploy for a dumbbell.

For More than Just a Day
(Chapter 1)

At the coffee shop:

Troy tells April that he has a degree in theoretical physics. So why are you working as a trainer at a fitness gym? I started to get my masters, but my

thinking was way ahead of the curriculum. I dropped out to pursue my own interests and it is not physical enhancement. That is just something to pay the bills while I pursue my theories. Shouldn't you be working for some research facility that could use your skills. It is hard to explain, but I have been making progress with my own theories. OK, I won't ask any more questions. What about you? Is being a lawyer your dream goal? Not really. It is something my father steered me toward. After I passed the bar, I had to honor his investment. What would you really rather be doing? I am not sure. Maybe I need to take some free time off and "find myself" as many young people claim they need. Do you have some free time? I could take a week or two off if I had somewhere to go that interests me.

I was planning on asking you on a real date. I have something more bold to offer. I was asked to attend a physics conference by my former professor. It is an all expense paid trip to the Bahamas. That sounds rather dry to me. Oh, I intend to show up for the first meeting, but after that I was going to go off grid for some adventure. What kind of adventure? I read lots of stories about the pirates life in Nassau when they owned the island in the late 1800's. There are lots of pirate tours offered, but I have a friend who has access to some otherwise off limit places. That is where I would go. Do you have anything else that could convince me to join you? How about swimming with the pigs. Sounds kind of kinky to me. Don't misunderstand. There is an island there that showcases the swimming pigs. Now you have my interest. It is a date then? I will let you know.

I told her the details of my travel schedule. I wasn't sure if she was serious or not until she showed up at the airport on time.

We flew to Nassau and I had booked rooms at a nice resort. I think she relaxed a little when I showed her to her own room with a beautiful view of the ocean. Now I could get used to this. How about meeting for dinner at say 7 PM. This place offers some unique dishes not available elsewhere. Sounds like a date. It is, as I left her to herself.

If she had thought I brought her along so that I could seduce her, even though the thought did cross my mind, I was looking at the big picture. If we had a future, it wasn't necessary to rush things.

I was not wrong about Nassau. It did have some unique dishes. Here are some we tried.

Conch Fritters

This delicious fried Caribbean delicacy consists of conch meat, onion, peppers, celery, garlic, and other seasonings. Once mixed together, this dish is deep-fried until golden brown. It's always served with a dipping sauce, called calypso sauce or simply "conch sauce," that completes the crispy and flavorful fritter.



A johnnycake is a simple, griddle-fried flatbread made from cornmeal, water, and salt, with variations adding milk, sugar, or other ingredients.



Something real spicy. It looks hot





Cracked Conch Bahamas Style

The variety was endless. This is lime chicken souse.



My accommodations were paid for. I had no choice other than to book April's room in the same place. No one can accuse me of being cheap.



Day one:

April spent the day relaxing in the pools and at the beach while I attended my seminar. I missed seeing her in her bathing suit. Something to look forward to for sure. I bailed out of the rest of the conference telling Professor Johnson that I must have come down with something.

Day two:

We are free to explore Nassau. First up was the pirate tour and museum. I have always been fascinated by Nassau's history as a pirate island. If you want to get a good idea on how Nassau was in the late 1800's, watch the series Black Sails. It is a good mix of real historical characters and fictional action.





Fort Fincastle

This was actually left over from the pirate days.



We ate lunch at the drawbridge restaurant. Specializing in southern style cooking.



Day three:

I thought you offered me to see some pigs. Pigs it is. Promises made, promises kept.

I had booked a half day tour to Mansa Bay Private Island. It included snorkeling and lunch.



I finally did get to see her in a bikini. I wasn't disappointed





Author's note: I also saw a shark while snorkeling. I asked the guide about it. He said, don't worry, they are only snorkel sharks. I was thinking, so they only eat snorkelers. I wasn't convinced.

Evening three:

We were both stuffed from food and exhausted from the days events. We retired to our respective rooms. I was totally enamored by April. Thoughts of her continued to revolve in my brain. I opened a bottle of wine and was just kicking back thinking of the best three days of my life. There came a knock on my door. Not really wanting to be bothered, who could it be. I didn't order room service. I opened the door and there was April. She said, I couldn't sleep, although I am very sleepy. Me too. Join me in a nightcap. The wine did it. The sexual tension that had been building up between us over the past days overflowed with the wine.

Waking up next to her in the morning, I couldn't help but remember the lyrics to the song by BJ Thomas that inspired this story. After many one night stands, I felt I was well past that now.

... I just can't help believin'
When she smiles up soft and gentle
With a trace of a misty morning
And a promise of tomorrow in her eyes
... And I just can't help believin'
When she's lyin' close beside me
And my heart beats with the rhythm of her sigh

... This time the girl is gonna stay
This time the girl is gonna stay
For more than just a day

Professor Johnson asked to meet up with me. It was time to reveal how I was spending all my time. I introduced him to April. So this is the illness that has kept you away from the conference. I can see that this is something that has no cure. I am sorry Professor. I want to assure you that your confidence in me is not wasted. I have been working on some very spacial experiments and when I complete them, I will give you my notebook. This sound very mysterious. Can you give me a hint? I would rater finish and give you the entire procedure. I am only days away from a breakthrough. OK, I will give you the benefit of doubt. For now, lets just enjoy this sumptuous feast.

Later, back in our room, April asked me more about what I had said to Professor Johnson. You will have to wait too. If I don't succeed, I may end up as a lifelong physical trainer. I doubt that. Speaking of exercise, do you have any that will help combat all the calories we have consumed. Oh yes, I do, as I pulled her toward the bedroom.

For More than Just a Day
(Chapter 2)

Troy, where have you been? I have been calling you for three days. I thought you were ghosting me. After Nassau, I thought we were a solid couple. We are. You are the most fascinating and beautiful woman I have every met. I'm sorry April. I have been lost in my experiment. I was so close that I couldn't stop. I haven't slept or eaten for three days. Yes, you do look terrible. What has taken up all your time?

I have been experimenting with quantum entanglement and I have successfully transported myself across a room. What? You mean like the transporter in Star Trek. Exactly! That is insane! You must be putting me on! I am not. I studied how the qubits merge their wave functions and became inseparable. I used the same principal. What did you do? I placed a strong magnet across the room. In between me and the magnet, I set a magnetic magnifier on that end table. It acts like a magnifying glass focusing a concentrated magnetic beam where I aim it. I drank a special strong mixture of magnetic yogurt.

Author's note: Magnetic yogurt is not fictional. It actually exists.

I passed out, and when I woke up, I was across the room next to the strong magnet. My cells acted just like the qubits and coupled with the strong magnetic force in the other space. Why does this room look like a medical clinic with dust proof air? Did you ever see the movie "The Fly". There were actually five versions. The first was black and white, and in my opinion, the most scary. When my molecules transport across the room, I would hate for some bug to fly by at the worse moment. I could end up with

a beak like a mosquito. This was the most scary movie of all at the time. The guy was trying experiments just like I am. A fly got caught in his transport cabinet and he ended up with the head of a fly and one fly arm. The most scary part was at the end when the fly, with human head and arm, was caught in a spider web. He was yelling “Help me, help me!” as the movie ended.



Have you told anyone about this? I thought about it, but I concluded that this knowledge is far too dangerous to let just anyone get it. The military would lock me away and would develop this into some kind of weapon product. I don't want it to be used that way. I see your point. Why are you showing this to me? Because I trust you and I need you to witness my next experiment. What do you plan to do?

I have been researching earth like planets in other solar systems. I have selected one that I believe has water and oxygen. I want to transport there. How will you get back? That is where you come in. I have figured out how to leave a homing magnetic field that will allow me to return to the same spot I left.

What do I have to do? You see my setup here. When I transport, you have to reverse the magnetic lens so that when I want to return it will guide me back here. How will you initiate the transfer? I have a bottle of magnetic yogurt in my possession. All I have to do is drink it and my experiment will reverse.

This all sounds extremely dangerous. It is. My worse fear is that I will transport into a solid feature, like a tree or rock. My notebook is there on the table. If I don't return, give it to the professor you met in the Bahamas.

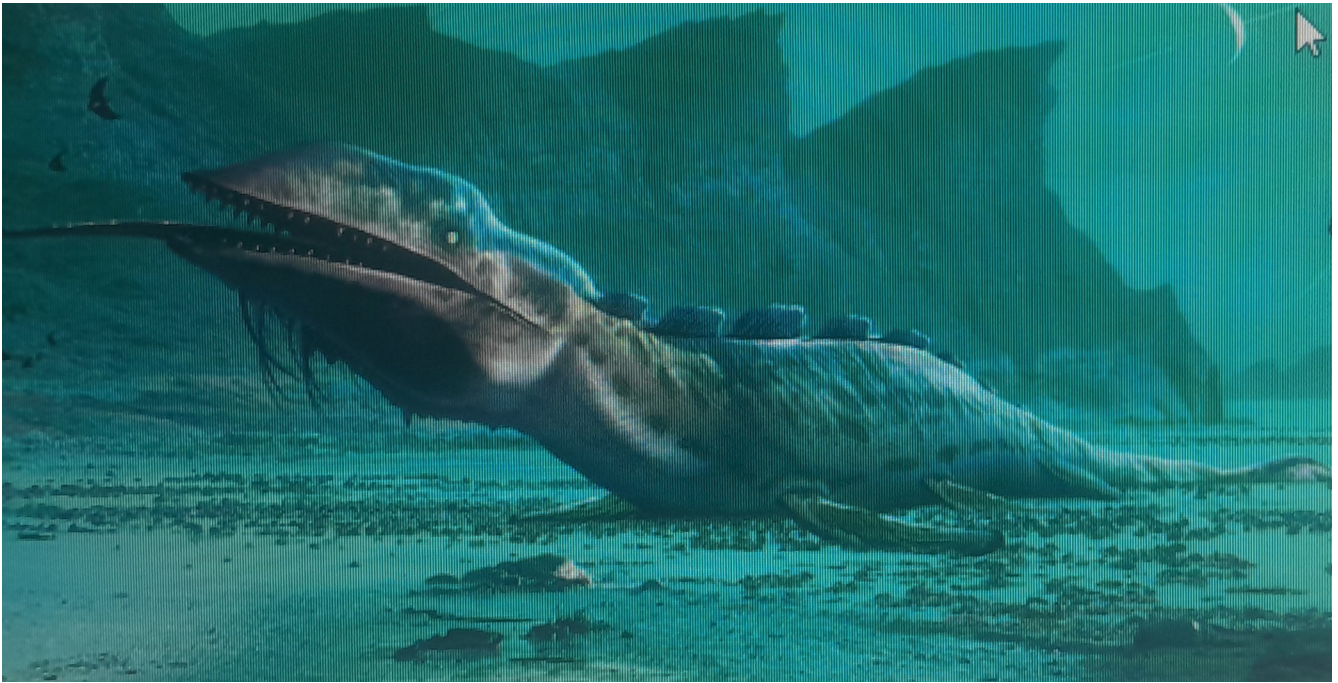
We proceeded with the experiment. I was supposed to return within in a few minutes. That didn't happen. It was three days later when I returned. April kept the room exactly like I had asked.

When I got back, I fell to the floor covered in green slim. The look on my face was not one of success. It was one of terror.

For More than Just a Day
(Chapter 3)

What happened? You were gone for three days. It wasn't suppose to be like that. The most dangerous aspect of this is that I don't know where or what I transport into. If I landed inside of a rock, hill, or tree, that would be the end of me. I was lucky. I landed in the top of a tree. I almost fell out of it and that would still have been the end of me. As it was, I dropped my bottle of magnetic yogurt. So I couldn't transport back immediately. From there, things went from bad to worse. This planet, that I ended up on, did have oxygen and water like I had guessed. What I did not guess was what era of animal development would exist at this time. It seems that this planet was way behind earth's evolutionary cycle. No humans were in evidence. But dinosaur like creatures were everywhere and many were carnivores. I spent the last three days running for my life. In fact, I couldn't even pick up my bottle of yogurt until I returned to retrieve it below the tree.

Troy drew a conceptual drawing of one of the creatures he had encountered.



The important thing is that I proved my theory and technique. I have to give my notes to professor Johnson. He is the only one I trust, besides you I mean. Thank you for not giving up on me.



I will write up a short version of my theories and experiment. Just enough to show Professor Johnson that I actually did it, but not enough for him to duplicate it. I still need to find out what he thinks I should do with this

discovery. I need you to come with me too as a witness that I did transport out of the room.

We met at one of my favorite restaurants. Professor Johnson, this is my treat. I have something amazing to tell you, but when you hear about it, you will understand why I am famished.

I let him read the short synopsis of my experiment. His comment was that this is very interesting, but it doesn't seem feasible. I can assure you that it is feasible because I have already done it. What? Is this some kind of scam. I would have expected more from you Troy. April spoke up. What Troy is saying is the truth. I was there when he transported out of the room. Troy told him about his travel and the three days there. Now you can understand why I am so hungry. I never got a chance to eat anything as I was constantly on the move trying to avoid being one of these creatures next meal. If what you are saying is true, this is one of the greatest scientific discoveries of all time. I was too busy scarfing down a rib eye steak to pay much attention to what he was saying. I came to you because I don't know how to proceed. A discovery like this could aid mankind enormously or it could also have some disastrous side affects. What do you mean? If the military got a hold of this technology, they could transport troops instantly anywhere in the world. Warfare would be changed forever. I can see your concern. Let me think about this and see what I can do.

Troy and April resumed their courtship. A few days later, they were having lunch at a place frequented by both the fitness gym employees and court lawyers. Rodney was sitting at a table not far from them. Hey, it looks like April has really lowered her standards courting "Mr. Dumbbell". It was obvious that her and Troy were now a couple. April could not hold back. Actually, I have raised my standards. That's right counselor "No Brains", I will put my physics degree up against your bar exam any day. Put in his place twice, Rodney could not resist a physical confrontation. Also, he was jealous that I had captured the most beautiful woman at his firm.

He got up and ran at me in a rage. I spun him around, and without anyone seeing, I punched him sharply in the kidneys. Then I pushed him away from

me. I could have hurt him a dozen different ways, but I did not want them to see me do him any serious harm. Apparently, Rodney had had some Kungfu training as he took up a stance. He was no Bruce Lee though. I had taken wrestling in college with a side of martial arts. Still, not wanting to do any serious damage, each time he ran at me, I just repeated the same move and punched him in the kidneys. The final time he tried to harm to me, I put him in a choke hold and whispered in his ear, “If you ever bother me or April again, I will kill you and no one will ever find your body.” Of course I was bluffing, but he did not know that. He finally understood that he was no match for me. Let’s just call it quits and rejoin our lunch friends. I held out my hand. It was an easy out for him to save some face. He shook my hand, but I could see the fear in his eyes. April said, that ended well enough. I don’t think Rodney will be causing us any problem in the near future, but he might be peeing blood for a few days.

For More than Just a Day
(Chapter 4)

It had been three days since he had given Professor Johnson his notes. Looking out his second story window, Troy spotted what looked like a SWAT team advancing up his apartment steps and through the exterior gate. It seems that either Professor Johnson had betrayed him or the wrong person got hold of his synopsis. This was what I had been worried about from the very beginning. Regardless, he had anticipated this possible scenario and had prepared for it.

He told April, I have set my sights on Kepler-22b.

It is believed to be a water world that contains oxygen and is about 2.5 times the size of earth. I am going there. I probably won’t make it back.



Troy had decided to try to escape rather than face the likely confinement that the military would insist on. April said she did not want to be left alone. I will go where you go. You jump, I jump. (A line from the best movie of all time). Titanic. In the beginning, you asked me if I had found my dream goal. I have found it with you.

When the military stormed Troy's apartment, no one was present. What they did find was an elaborate scientific set up. Professor Johnson knew what it was for. Troy had left a crucial fact out of his notebook though. No mention of magnetic yogurt was listed. It was the secret he had kept to protect his discovery. Besides the set up, investigators only found two bottles of what looked like yogurt in the trash.

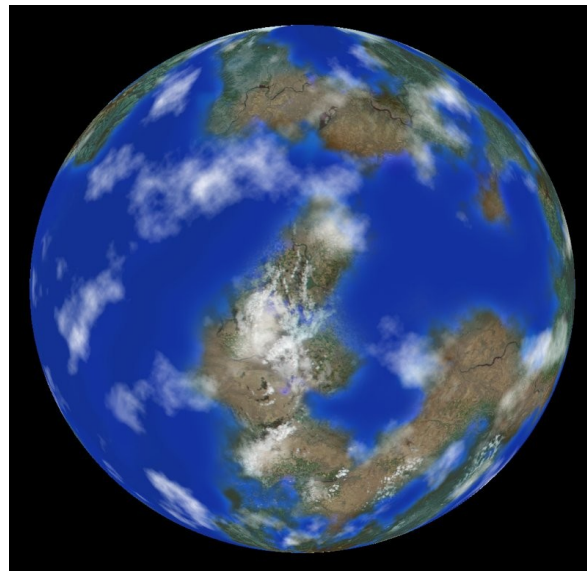
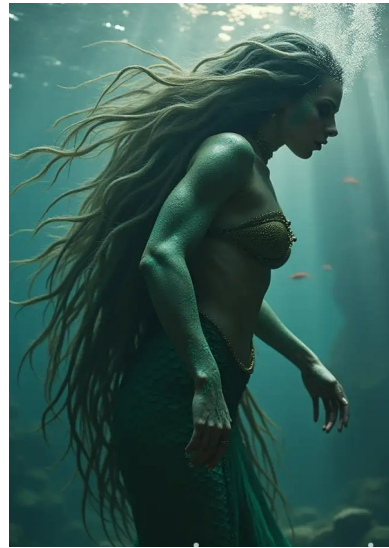
The only thing that gave them any clue of where they had gone was a star map showing Kepler-22 and a Bible turned to the page with an artist's conception of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden.



The End
For More than Just a Day
(Epilogue)

Troy and April arrive on Kepler-22b and found an earth like twin. Much more water than land. Their first encounter with aliens turned out to be a nice surprise. The human like inhabitants were peaceful. They didn't fear us

and were friendly. Mostly just curious as they probably had never seen land humans before. They had evolved in water.



Kepler-22b

Troy and April begin to setup temporary shelter. A bamboo hut with palm leaf roof, widow, and door flap. Troy found some branches and carved some crude spears and a couple of fishing poles with the Rambo knife he brought. Never leave home without it. A good motto. Earrings that April wore made adequate lures. Another surprise was the oceans in Kepler-22b were fresh water. No need to search out streams or lakes. They had been there for a month when the biggest unexpected surprise happened. Who should walk through their palm leaf door other than Professor Johnson. Troy was

momentarily stunned. Recovering, he asked, how did you get here and why are you here? Two good questions. The first answer is that I couldn't quite figure out your transport setup until I analyzed the drops of liquid found in two contains in your trash can. I hope you are not here to arrest me and take be back for imprisonment by the CIA. No, actually I handled that for you. I told them your setup was an elaborate hoax and that you are both probably somewhere laughing you asses off. They dropped their investigation. The last thing an organization like that wants is to publicize their embarrassment. So they are no longer looking for you. To answer you second question. I do indeed want you to come back to earth. I added something to your transporter. I have been researching cancer treatments for years. I found out that if I place a filter in series with your magnetic alignment, it traps the cancer cells at a molecular level. A patient starts in one bed, passes out, and wakes up in another room cancer free. Your invention will be of great benefit to mankind. I want you to partner with me at my clinic. I will give you full credit for coming up with what I will tell them is a unique medicine that attracts the cancer cells and that they are then excreted via urine. No one will know the true method of using you technique. Wow, that sounds fantastic. This is a lot to take in such a short span. I need to talk to April and get her thoughts. She isn't here right now. She is out hunting. How are we going to get back? I brought three vials of yogurt with me and I instructed my protegee to reverse the magnetic lens. He has no knowledge of what the set up is used for, but he is reliable and will do what I asked.

Give me at least a day and I will answer you. Meanwhile, walk around and check out the near humans that live in the oceans. They are harmless and friendly.

Later that evening, while BBQing some small game, he told April all that Professor Johnson had said. He wasn't sure if she wanted to return or not. I do want to return. Is it that you miss your lawyer gig? Not at all. It's just that I don't want our child to miss having human playmates. For a smart guy, Troy could be dense. It took him a few moments before he realized that April was telling him she was pregnant.

The End