A tattered old sweatshirt thrown casually around his shoulders, a big cup of black coffee in his right hand, Trilok sat crosslegged on his terrace, reclining against an old cushion...

His inquisitive eyes thirstily drank the beauty of the bejeweled night sky around him…his eyes momentarily rested upon the shimmering three-starred belt of the Orion constellation…since childhood this particular constellation had never failed to capture his fascination…..

“Is 3 really a lucky number…or is it very very unlucky…” he wondered. “If not, then why is it so that all the last 50 years of my painstaking research has gone in vain? Why is it that in spite of having made the most accurate calculations regarding their location I have been unable to interact with a single alien spaceship?” He was overcome with grief.

Just then something seemed to glimmer in the sky…all of a sudden…there seemed to be a fourth star in the belt of Orion…slowly the star started to grow bigger and bigger…and then without warning a dazzling array of lights blinded Trilok. Paralyzed with sudden shock Trilok covered his eyes with his hands.

After a while when he removed his hands there seemed to be nothing unusual around him…the same festooned night sky looked down at him. Realising that he must have been hallucinating because of his obsession with his research he slowly got up and went downstairs to lay down on his bed. Soon, the cool, moist breeze of October soothed his nerves and put him to sleep.

All of a sudden the sensation of bright lights in his room woke him up…it seemed as if someone was pointing a 1000-watt flashlight directly into his eyes…He heard a pair of voices speaking in a very refined manner. “Hello…hello…Trilok, so sorry to wake you up in the middle of the night…actually our space-time coordinate input got a bit muddled up…don’t be afraid we mean no harm…we are on a campaign to spread awareness…”

Trilok looked around him but nowhere could he locate the source of the voice…even the lights had diminished their glow…a chill ran down his spine. Despite the shock he somehow managed to mumble the words “A…L…I…N…E”. “Oh no…no we are not aliens. We are Homo sapiens technologicus…citizens of the earth itself…in fact our research base is exactly the spot where you are living right now…it’s just that we are from the year 6019…we are time travelers,” answered one of the voices.

“Homo sapiens technologicus…time travelers…what are you saying…I don’t believe it…you cannot possibly time travel… it is pure fiction… you must be aliens and why can’t I see you…” asked Trilok, somehow his inquisitiveness overpowered his feeling of trepidation.

“Oh…that’s a lot of questions. Nevertheless, we will answer them. Firstly, haven’t you heard of Puech Michel? The man who had correctly predicted the upcoming era of our race of Homo sapiens technologicus in his book of the same name released in August 2016? The idea was also popularized in Dan Brown’s book Origin released in 2017? We are just an amalgam of Homo sapiens sapiens and technology machines...we are far more intelligent beings than any of you…

About time travel…so you think it’s all fiction! Some theories, most notably special and relativity, had suggested that
suitable geometries of space-time or specific types of motion in space might allow time travel into the past and future if these geometries or motions were possible. Traveling to an arbitrary point in space-time earlier had very limited support in theoretical physics, and was usually only connected with quantum mechanics or wormholes, also known as Einstein-Rosen bridges. However, we have put all these concepts together and have managed to create our own time machine which works perfectly accurately...and yes we have received considerable help from our inter-planetary summits.

You are not able to see us because after pondering for years about the ethical issues which time travelling raised...we have decided that whoever time travels is invisible to naked eyes and their activities are monitored continuously...open your eyes, look out into the universe and you will find answers to all your questions."

"So...if apparently you have time travelled do tell me what all have you seen sir?" smirked Trilok in a taunting voice.

"Of course. Why only 10 minutes back we went to observe the detection of gravity waves by the LIGO detector...we saw the black hole binary system GW150914 during 0.33 s of its final in spiral, merge, and ring down. The star field behind the black holes had got heavily distorted and appeared to rotate and move, due to extreme gravitational lensing, as space-time itself was distorted and dragged around by the rotating black holes...we love history you know Trilok that is why we went to view the first time black hole merger was detected...but of course now we can simply capture the mergers of supermassive black holes with the help of our space telescopes...in fact you know we do not suffer from the shortage of fuels. Actually, we in the 61st century have already succeeded in harnessing our nearest black hole, Monocerotis, also known as V616 Mon, which is located about 3,000 light years away...so we are able to utilize the massive power of this black hole about 9-13 times the size of sun for all our requirements."

"That is remarkable," exclaimed Trilok. "Where else have you been?"

"Well, we went to see the April 24, 1990 launch of NASA’s Hubble space telescope, on the space shuttle Discovery from Kennedy Space Center in Florida. Then we went to 28 October 2018 to see the launch of the James Webb space telescope...though even that became obsolete in 3008 July...as it was replaced by Suryamegh space telescope on 13th July 2018 to see the launch of the James Webb space telescope...in fact you are adding means to augment entropy...at this rate I don’t think we will be able to survive till the 81st century! I beseech you...please lend a ear to what I am saying...:

"I never thought on those lines...this is tragic. I will do everything to prolong the existence of our race. I will try my best to spread awareness today onwards. I will start a campaign to reduce the rate of increase of entropy."

"I can lend you a few ideas...make once a day compulsory in the week throughout the world when all vehicles except ambulances will be banned...compel people to walk...use bicycles. Organize panel discussions and forums...you are an accomplished scientist Trilok...people will listen to you. Now goodbye...we need to leave...."

Trilok jumped up...he saw nothing around him...but only a starry sky. "But how did I come up to the terrace?" He wondered. He looked up towards the sky and stopped in his tracks...across the sky a group of stars had arranged themselves into a pattern which clearly read “6019”... even the Canis Major constellation had its snout pointed towards it!

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