**The character:**

Michael Mukherjee is an 18-year-old Indian-American high school student in his senior year at Evergreen High, Maine, USA. He is a studious, ambitious, and extremely diligent person. People often wonder why he can always be seen studying. Well, that’s quite simple to answer. He wants to work at NASA more than anything as he has always been fascinated by space. This is not something that has been put on him by his parents but something that he has decided for himself. He studies hard through sheer power of will. However, this comes with its sacrifices. Michael is always alone and barely ever talks to anyone—he kind of likes it that way, though. Less change of being bothered by him classmates.

**The story:**

The story begins on April 11, 2022. Besides it being the 10th anniversary of the death of April’s mother, there are other quite peculiar things going on in the town of Evergreen. Vultures are all over the Hamiltons’ driveway. In fact, they are everywhere in town. Her friends Daisy and Amber attest to that when she gets to school. And who, other than the infamous Mia Rhodes, chose this to be her first day of school? Daisy sure knows a thing or two about this girl that’ll make your skin crawl.

It’s already spring, so prom is on everyone’s mind, and April and her friends make a bet: “Find a prom date before the end of the day, or you’ll have to pay for everyone’s smoothies for the rest of the summer.”

While they look for dates, April keeps receiving strange, vague texts from a mysterious person. At first, she laughs them off, but soon she’ll come to realize that they are essential to her survival.

However, unbeknownst to them, their friend Amy Joslin had been killed that very night in a brutal, ritualistic fashion. Soon a school assembly will be called. Soon they’ll get the message that will change their world forever. In more ways than one.

Events will be set in motion that will find April stuck in 2002. It’s up to you to help her find a way to get back to her own time before it’s all too late...