

"Testing, testing, Amy are you there?" My voice is crackling through the walkie talkie and echoing in the cave. "Loud and clear, you're basically shouting at me" she replies, laughing slightly. I sigh and continue to push my way through the murky water. The air is so thick I can almost take a bite out of it and my not-so-awesome head torch keeps falling off my too-small-head. We are about 800 meters into the cave by now and we have only been walking... seven minutes and forty-four seconds. Feels like an eternity if you ask me. Amy is in another tunnel, marching and splashing and having the time of her life. I'm so claustrophobic I can't even go into the storage cupboard back at the lab. This is giving me nightmares.

I walk for another fourteen minutes and twenty-seven seconds exactly. I know this because I keep checking my watch in case Amy has messaged me explaining how much she wants to turn back now. We have to walk in for half an hour and we've only been inside for 22 minutes and eleven seconds, collecting rock samples. I should have convinced James and Nick to come so I could hide in my lovely little office lab that has enough space for me to breathe and windows so I can see other people and lights above my head so I don't have to wear a head torch. But instead I let Amy drag me out of the comfort of my office and into a miserable smelly cave. So much for standing up for myself.

I look behind me, in case someone has been following me to ensure my safety. Nope. And back to walking. Only five minutes until I can turn around and run back. Only five minutes. I hold up my walkie talkie. "Amy, are you there?" I ask, and wait patiently for an answer. A whole minute has passed, so I'm worried now. "Amy! Are you there?" I'm trying to remain calm, but my hands are sweaty and I can't think. I start running as fast as I can, calling for her. "Amy!" I quicken my pace. "Amy can you hear me?" I'm screaming now. "Amy where are- AGHHH!" I run straight into someone, pull us both straight into a pool of water and nearly drown. I stand up and brush myself off. Amy looks at me as if I'm mental - at this point I am beginning to think I am too. She then sees her broken walkie talkie set and looks straight at me.

Octopuses eat themselves when they get nervous or stressed out and it looks like I'm going to attempt it too - if Amy doesn't do it first. Her face has gone very red and her fingernails are leaving marks in her skin. "DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT I'VE FOUND!" She starts dancing around me. "W-What?" Now I think she's mental. "THE ROCK! I FOUND *THE* ROCK!" Oh god. She has inhaled way too much sea water. "Like the actor?" I ask, confused. "NO THE STONE ROCK LIKE A PEBBLE ONLY ITS MUCH LARGER AND MUCH MORE IMPORTANT!" "What about the walkie talkies?" I'm shaking slightly; with concern for my friend and fear for my life. "Who gives a hoot about a walkie talkie that I bought for like £2 when I've just found the most amazing thing ever!" She gasps for air, before touching her hair and composing herself. "This rock" she begins "contains elements that can show you any rock's history." Her face is so bright I think she might be competing with the sun. "Okay..." I'm quite offended actually. She never thought to mention that she was dragging me into a cave to find an awesome rock? I would have totally come the minute she said magic pebble. "We need to take it back to the lab" She's squealing very excitedly now.

"There's no way we can get that outside! It's way too big and it probably won't fit through the tunnel and we are not strong enough and -" I have to stop; my lungs are about to pop. "Oh come on, let's try!" And it's too late. She's already climbing over it to start pushing. "Amy it won't budge." I stop abruptly; the rock is shifting ever so slightly and Amy is sliding down the wall. She has her feet propped up on the rock, using her leg muscles to move it. I walk towards her, and a crack of daylight slips through a gaping hole above us. The rock had been hiding it. Within minutes Amy and I have the rock suspended by chains; the lab is really close to the opening. The team is helping us pull it up and before you know it the "magical abilities" of the rock are being extracted into test tubes. Amy has been researching the rock and turns out if they mix the extractions with water, place a stone on it and shine a light through it it will show you the rock's history.

When the extractions are complete Amy shoots off down fifteen floors to find the perfect rock. She reappears in five minutes, claiming she took the stairs, but given her absolute fear of P.E I find that very unlikely. There's more of a chance she grew wings and flew back up. She starts frantically preparing her experiment and dims the lights, before gathering us all in a big huddle. She flicks on a torch, places it carefully and runs back in joy. Nothing happens. We stand in silence, waiting. Ten seconds pass, and Amy sighs. She looks so disheartened. The others clear off to the break room, slamming the door as they go, clearly annoyed that we wasted their time. I put my arms around Amy, and she looks at me. "Well I guess it didn't-" And then history explodes around us. Amy falls backwards, clinging to me. We watch space, the ocean then the rock on the table flash by our eyes, then slower. This little pebble used to be a large space rock, which fell into our sea and shattered on impact. Our pebble was washed around the sea and landed on our beach, before being picked up and thrown so many times it landed at our doorstep. It shows us where in space it came from, which sea it landed in. It is beautiful. Then it all goes dark again. The water has evaporated and all that's left is the pebble.

"OMG OMG OMG I DID IT I NEED TO SHOW THE OTHERS OMG WOW DID YOU SEE IT CAUSE I SAW IT WOW!" Amy is sprinting around the room. Amy is standing on the table. I think she might be about to explode. She finally seems to calm herself. Well glad she got it out of her syst- she is hugging the rock. I'm really considering taking her to hospital. Just as I turn to go get lunch, I hear her scream then a loud thud. Amy is now against the wall 100 meters away, and she couldn't have ran it in 0.4 seconds. She looks stunned, but if anything she looks excited. "The rock just threw me across the room" she whispers "I read about this! Give me a rock and a bottle of water. NOW!" I take the previously used rock and some water from the minifridge I keep on my desk - where else would you keep your chocolate? - and run into the testing lab. Amy chugs the water so fast I temporarily believe she is drowning. She then grabs the rock so tightly it's gonna leave a mark and stands directly underneath the bright light and stares at the ceiling. Yep, I'm booking her in for therapy. She looks so concentrated and I'm sure she could produce so much more work if she was like this in her office. She then looks directly at me, drops the rock onto the floor and the universe erupts around us again. It's the same story, only Amy somehow caused it without the magic elements. Unless...

“Amy. When the rock threw you across the room it also threw its elements into you didn't it?” I ask quietly. “Yes. But it doesn't evaporate when mixed with blood so I have it forever. Which means I can investigate all kinds of rocks. But something else happens too. If anyone else in the lab finds out about me and my “powers” I'll be tested on like some sort of error. We need to keep this a secret. We only tell them that it works on the table, got it?” She looks deadly serious. “Sure” I say “but if you ever drag me thirty minutes and forty-five seconds into a cave again, the secret is out!” She laughs. “Ok, but ever break my £2 walkie talkies again and I eat your secret chocolate stash!” I gasp. “Touch my chocolate and i'll break your rock history-ing hands.” And so the secret stays hidden.