



PROFESSOR KING

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AN OTHERWORLD
FLASH STORY

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Gabriel Possenti University

“I’M GOING TO FAIL THIS CLASS,” James groaned to Arkeda. They were in the hallway outside the world history classroom. “I’m gonna fail for sure.”

“It can’t be that bad,” Arkeda said. “How’d you do on the test?”

“I guessed on at least half of it. Again. Professor King’s not going to be happy.”

“Maybe he’ll go easy on you this time.”

James snorted. “Yeah, right. He keeps expecting me to have a photographic memory like you.”

“Well, you do remember all those languages.”

“Languages are easy,” James said, hoisting his bag and starting to walk. “I can practice those no problem. But history? Names and dates are not my forte.” He glanced sidelong at Arkeda. “Remind me again why we took this class?”

“We needed a liberal arts elective.”

“Right. I thought a world history class would be an easy repeat of high school.” He gave a humorless laugh. “Guess I was wrong.”

“It’s not so bad,” Arkeda said, clapping James on the shoulder. “In a few weeks you’ll never have to see Professor King again!”