



Time Travel: A Mixed Bag


While time travel may enable you to regain the precious minutes you are wasting *right now*, it may not be the panacea to life's ills that you would imagine.

 Win Nobel Peace Prize by persuading Archduke Franz Ferdinand to spend 1914 in Swaziland

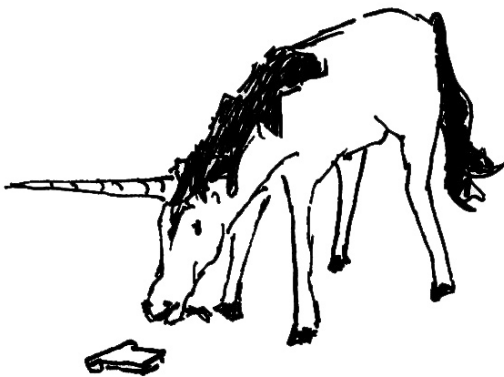
 Have to deal with whiny “are-we-then-yets?”


 Be the first cool kid to say pogs suck


 Be the first cool kid to say pogs are cool again

 Return to pre-polio-vaccine days and taunt poor crippled children with your robust, two-legged exuberance


 Unicorns!




 Find out Jesus really did rise from the dead, but it was more of brain-eating-zombie thing than savior-of-all-mankind thing


 Milk in your fridge now yogurt


 Make the dinosaurs wear ironic t-shirts

 Go back to 13th century with dry ice, lasers to impersonate second coming of Christ; burned for witchcraft.


 Invent Velcro, all that other stuff you totally would have thought of if you had been born first


 Your TiVo is overflowing with Fear Factor reruns


 Save *Yale Record* from bankruptcy in 1898, 1924, 1972, 2005.

 Retrieve ancient pine cones to add to your famous pine cone stew





 Introduce toaster strudel to revolutionary France, but forget to introduce toasters. Robespierre slightly disappointed.

 Having lunch with Jesus, then stealing his crown of thorns


 Having lunch with Napoleon, then switching his hat with the crown of thorns


 Bitch-slap Eve and steal that delicious-looking apple from her


 Tell world that pre-cut Wonderbread is the greatest thing they're gonna see for awhile


 Kidnapping dinosaurs from the Jurassic period, building a theme park in South America, and then pretending you're real smart with DNA or some shit





 Your book *The Time Machine*, dismissed as “unhip” by publishers, becomes a best-seller in turn-of-the-century Britain (Note: implication only applies to H.G. Wells)

 Go back to 1967, secretly replace the stash of Davenport's coke dealer with high-grade heroin

 My econ professor tells me you can win money on the stock market or something.

 The “ten-second rule” becomes the “I'll come back for it in five year rule”

 Go back in time and tell a bunch of tsunami jokes before they become taboo

 Travel back in time and unread this article

