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Name	Date
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Button Time

Hi! My name is Amanda. I want to tell you about an adventure that happened because my brother, Zeke, lost a button from his favorite jacket.

Mom, Dad, Zeke, and I were on vacation in South Dakota. We were walking down a side street when Mom saw a button shop. We all went in to see if we could find a match for Zeke's missing button.

Zeke and I found a small open display case that was marked "Antique Buttons." We both reached out and touched a button. There was a sudden flash of light. I closed my eyes and opened them to bright sun.

Everything around us had changed. We were all standing outside in a

strange town. The buildings were the kind you see in old cowboy movies.

Some horses grazed in a paddock behind one of the buildings. We had

traveled back in time!

We went into a building with a sign that read "Cityville Post Office." The
man who ran the post office said soon he would be heading to California
to look for gold. That's how my family ended up running the post office in
Cityville, South Dakota, in 1849.

Back then, people had to bring their letters to the post office to be
mailed. Everyone also had to pick up his or her mail at the post office.

We used a wood stove for heat and for cooking and lit oil lamps for light.

Life in the old West was A LOT OF WORK!

Then a peddler came to town. He was selling shell buttons that looked
exactly like the antique ones in the button shop. Mom, Dad, Zeke, and I all
held each other's hands while Mom touched one of the buttons. FLASH! We
were back in the button shop and back in this century!

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