

On my journey through time, I decided to take a quick stop in Ancient Rome. Not having anything to do, nor money to spend, I decided I had to choose a profession. I chose one that I thought wouldn't be straining, would be easy, and that I'd be fairly good at; a restaurant owner. Back in my original time I had helped my family run a small restaurant, so I had some experience.

Once I found the perfect place, I got right to work. I found that there were no "sit-down" restaurants, only fast food ones. I also learned that the most popular dish was pizza, so I went out to find the ingredients needed. I got the dough, cheese, onions, even ham and bacon, but I couldn't find tomatoes anywhere. I decided I'd just have to make do.

Next, I looked for some snacks. I knew there wouldn't be chips or fries or anything like that, but I didn't know there'd be hard-boiled eggs, pickled beets and onions, and even toast with fish sauce. Lastly, I got drinks. The only drinks there were water, wine, and beer. I found that kids would drink wine just like adults, only it would be mixed with water so they wouldn't get drunk.

By the time everything was in order it was already dark, so I closed up shop, ready to start work the next day.