Strange often thought about Christine. He wanted to see her. *I write to her but she never replies,* he thought. *What can I say?* Then he had an idea. *When I see Christine, I'll say sorry,* he thought. *I hurt her badly.*

Strange was learning to be less proud. He started thinking about all his mistakes in the past. *The Book of Cagliostro* was about the study of time. *Can I change the past? Is it possible?* he asked himself.

Late that night, he went to the library, and took *The Book of Cagliostro* from its place on the shelf. He could understand the language now. He began to read, eating an apple at the same time. There was a symbol on one of the pages. Strange looked at the symbol carefully. It was called "The Eye of Agamotto." Strange looked up. The Eye was there in the library, only three meters away from him.

"Wong?" Strange called.

There was no answer. He was alone. He picked up the Eye of Agamotto, and hung it around his neck. Then, he returned to the book.

"O.K." he said quietly, reading from the book. "First, open the Eye of Agamotto."

He touched the middle and fourth fingers of both hands together. The Eye of Agamotto opened, shining with a green light.

He put his hands together and turned them in a circle. A circle of green light with smaller squares and circles in the center appeared between his hands. The circle was as big as his hand. Two small, green circles appeared around his right arm.

Strange pointed the large, green circle at the apple that he was eating.

He put his hands together and turned them in a circle.

Then he turned the circle to the right. More of the apple disappeared. *This is the future!* Strange thought. He turned the circle to the left, and the apple became complete again.

"Oh!" Strange said excitedly. He was able to change time. He looked at the book again. *Kaecilius pulled out pages that described a powerful spell,* he remembered.

He found the place in the book. Slowly, he turned the green circle to the left, pointing it at the book. The pages appeared. Nobody in Kamar-Taj wanted to talk about the spell. Now, at last, Strange could learn about it.

He studied the page on the right. There was a large, red symbol on it. The other page described a spell.

"'Dormammu,'" Strange read. "'The Dark Dimension. Life without end.'"

How is the Ancient One so old? Strange asked himself. *Maybe she's using the energy of the Dark Dimension. Can this be true? How does she do it?*

Strange believed that the Ancient One was good. She wanted to do good in the world. But this was very dangerous.

He could feel new power in himself. He began to turn the green circle. A portal appeared in the air over the table. It looked like glass—it was like the Mirror Dimension portal, but bigger. The energy was stronger. In his mind, Strange saw the portal opening. The portal began to open.

"Stop!" Mordo shouted angrily. The portal and the green circle disappeared. "You must not change time!"

"I ... I was only doing the spell in the book," Strange said.

Wong was there, too.

"And what did the book say about the dangers?" he asked.

"I haven't read that part yet," Strange said.

He started to understand. *Maybe I needed to be more careful,* he thought.

"You were changing time!" Mordo shouted. "It's very dangerous. You can make time loops by mistake. If you do that, the same things will happen again and again. The loop won't stop—and you will be in it!"

"You're lucky that you didn't die," Wong said angrily. He closed *The Book of Cagliostro*, and put it back in its place. "We do not *change* the natural law. We *defend* it," he said.

Mordo was looking at Strange in a new way.