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Class: 6

Poetry or Short Story (indicate one)

Short Story: *She stops, gazing at herself... Darkness surrounding her, the mirror crackling, into shatters, her gaze fading into and emotionless stare... "Why me" she mutters to herself, she feels sick, the darkness eating her emotions slowly. She stops for a second, looking at herself with a shattered piece of glass, she realizes something, she drops the piece of glass. Her head cocking slightly to her shadow, it was... Glowing. "Huh..." she stops for a second her gaze feeling attached to her glowing shadow, I feeling came to her chest... Happiness? "I feel... Alive" she mumbles.*

she crouches down to the glass piece she picked up before, she picks it up again, grabbing all the other pieces. She fixed the mirror, time after time, she noticed something... "I feel...Great!" her voice lighting up, she looked at herself in the now fixed mirror, she felt pretty, she felt great! She gazes back at her shadow... it was back to normal? Her expression didn't change though, she was finally feeling herself..." it's a miracle" she mumbles to herself, a smile slowly forming on her face, she gasped slightly... She felt more warmth form in her chest.

*She gazes at herself in the mirror again, the darkness slowly fading away around her, the aura around her now feeling... Bright! And happy! "I love my self!" she explains loudly to herself. This feeling around her made her confidence shine, she gazes back at herself, the sadness and anger fading away... her smile now fully present, her aura bright and happy, the gloomy and dark aura **gone...***