

Into the mirror

It started much like any other day, however as I took a deep breath, arched my back and dove into the pool, my body was engulfed in cold water and I let my mind drift away; away from school and home and Marty. As I came up for air, I felt myself slowly being pushed back down; I struggled and pushed to get up. I opened my eyes and saw a man dressed in black, grinning as my lungs filled with water and my vision started to blur...

I woke gasping for breath and I had tears all over my face. 'It was just-just a dream,' I whispered to myself 'I guess I should get up.' I groaned as I thought of the stressful day ahead of me: Get up, walk to school, sit through homeroom, listen to Mr Mackerel drone on at Johnny about how he should respect his peers, go to sociology with Zombie...er, Mr Geone, and finally go to swimming practice. Great.

I took a deep breath, arched my back and dove into the pool. As the water hit my body with full force, I began to swim to the surface, remembering my dream. I came up, splashing and spluttering, completely out breath and I was shaking so much that coach Lauren pulled me out of the pool and told me to go home. 'Why?' I asked

'You don't look well, Kallie!' coach replied.

'I'm fine-I promise! I'm just a little tired!' I cried.

'Go home, Kallie.'

I walked out of the fitness suite in school and walked down to changing rooms, crying my eyes out and shivering in the freezing cold.

I got dressed and walked over to the mirror, I bent down to pick up my hair brush and when I looked up, there he was. Dressed from head-to-toe in black, there he stood, grinning from ear to ear. He slowly walked towards me, one hand stretched out. 'No! Oh my god! NO! Leave me alone! Leave me ALONE!!' I screamed

'Into the mirror, await the wither, scream and shout, no one will ever let you out.' The man chorused.

I then let out a blood curdling scream, even the man stopped smiling as I let this noise escape my throat. I screamed again and again, slowly I emerged with the mirror and then...Darkness.

I guess you could say I had an 'Alice in wonderland' moment, I felt as if it was falling but I felt that I had already hid the ground. All I know is that I had gone to a very strange place and I was being watched.

I ran through the grass, my long skirts trailing through the mud. The flowers that were entwined in my hair were beginning to fall out. I felt uneasy and dizzy like I had the flu.

I'm about to tell you what happened, don't freak out because I need you to trust me...

When I woke up I was in a garden with 3 little girls braiding my hair. Yes, I know that sounds weird but I swear it's true! Also, I wasn't in my uniform anymore, I was in a beautiful cream and satin dress with a long train falling out behind. My hair was no longer brown but more of a chestnutty-blond colour. I sat up quickly and looked around, and then I stumbled to my feet, almost trampling on a little girl, sprinted quickly out of the garden and in to the meadow behind. I ran to ,what looked like, a market and asked a funny looking man where I was.

'you're in Mirror, lassy' he replied

'Mirror?! Really?' I questioned. He just laughed and pointed towards a funny looking cookie, which I then ate.

I don't really remember much after that. I'm sitting in a big, fancy, golden, room, it smells like cinnamon and cherries, the walls are actually made of glass and velvet and sitting across from me is the man who is dressed head-to-toe in black and he is grinning from ear to ear. Me? Im shaking so much my head is beginning to vibrate .

'Do you want anything?' the man said as I jumped out of my skin,

'I want to know your name' I replied shakily.

'Thanfellow is my name.'

'Huh?'

'Th-an-fell-on.'

'Okay, why have you been stalking? Okay because I'm very scared right now!'

He chuckled, stood up, grabbed a knife from a near bye table and looked me in the eye. If you were in another you would've heard me scream, a sick laugh and the sound of a knife hitting the a marble floor and a man named Thanfellow chanting; 'dead now forever, never say never, now Kallie and john, soon **you** will be gone!'

Whatever you do don't look in the mirror...