

Title: ~~The~~ The Acorn

It all started out like a normal day, however...I was late!! I couldn't believe it, did my alarm even ring! 45 minutes LATE!! Why today, of all days? I ran to my wardrobe, slid on a pair of jeans and my shirt and ran. By the time, I reached Alsberry Avenue, the street just before my school, the bell had already rung. I was sure that Mr Henry would GLADLY give me detention this time. Just then I stepped on something, something hard and round but smooth; I lifted my foot and found an acorn. It was unusually small and a brownish-yellow sort of colour, if I were to be exact. It was an interesting sort of acorn, so I slipped it in my pocket, "who knows it may just bring me luck", I thought to myself.

As I went to enter my form, exactly 20 minutes late, I prepared myself to be humiliated in front of everyone; "I wish I was invisible" I thought as I held onto my newly found acorn tightly. I entered the class as silently as I could, hoping no-one would notice me slip by. I walked across and sat in my seat, looking cautiously around the room. Not one person looked up, I couldn't believe it! Had I managed to sneak in unnoticed?! Mr Henry began calling out the names in the register, "maybe I would manage not to be caught out this time", I hoped silently. As he called my name, Ellie, my heart raced. "Here Sir", I answered. Everyone's eyes looked straight towards me at once, yet seeming not to look at me properly. Had everyone noticed I was late? "Who said that?", he shouted. "Well I did, Mr Henry", I replied. Again, every single face turned towards me with a very odd look about them, did I have ketchup in my hair? Had I forgot to take my pyjamas off? What was going on!

At that moment, I was filled with fear and embarrassment, although I have no idea what I was embarrassed about! I felt my face going all red and bolted for the door, and no-one stopped me. I kept running down the corridor to the girl's locker room. I shot into the toilets and slammed the door behind me, hoping someone would follow me and somehow make things ok. "Let's see what all the fuss is about", I said to myself as I walked towards the mirror. I looked at myself in the mirror and saw.... nothing. NOTHING. Where was my reflection? Did this mirror work? No puffy eyes, no red face, no reflection of me at all! Just a reflection of an empty room. My heart skipped a beat, I was terrified. If my reflection wasn't here, then where was it? Where was I! I felt faint. "You're just being hysterical, that's what it is, you're just imagining things, have some water and you'll be fine", I told myself in the calmest voice I could manage, which wasn't very calm at all. I took some serious gulps from my water bottle, when I felt something hard against my leg - the acorn sat in my pocket! Could it be that this little acorn was to blame for my disappearing act? I still had no reflection in the mirrors but was no longer trembling in my shoes. Could the acorn have made me INVISIBLE, I wondered. "Don't be silly", I told myself, "it's only an acorn and that's literally impossible". I fished the acorn out of my pocket and placed it carefully on the counter. I looked up again and there I was, a whole reflection of me, puffy eyes and somewhat red face, in the mirror before me! "Perhaps this acorn is trouble, or perhaps I'm losing my mind", I wondered before picking up the acorn and placing it back in my pocket. I looked up one last time, but my reflection was nowhere to be seen. "I have powers!!!" I squealed, looking around to make sure no-one had walked in. I felt so relieved that I wasn't losing my mind, and that this little acorn was in my hands, and incredibly excited. I paced around the locker room thinking of the possibilities. "I could help people!", I whispered, "I could make a difference! I could be a S-U-P-E-R hero!". Just then the deafening sound of the school bell rang in my ears, signalling the end of our first lesson, which I had completely missed....

I carefully walked with fear out of the girl's locker room of what might happen but my imagination was telling me something, it was telling me to "be excited and have fun because it isn't going to last long." I didn't understand but I knew I had to go out there into the unaccepting, loud, harmful world, my life. I had to make sure that I kept my unique powers a secret, WAIT do I have more, WAIT how did the powers work? Did I accidentally summon them? Did the acorn pick me? Was that why I stepped on it? There are so many questions in my head and I need answers! Why am I not invisible now even though I have the acorn in my pocket...? I remember, I WISHED to be invisible and I WANTED to be invisible, but now that I don't want to be invisible anymore I'm not! Anyway I can figure out how this amazing acorn works later, now I need to start my superhero act and I can see my first volunteer!

Chloe, she's a really shy and terrified student who started school two months ago. She is from France and no one likes her because of how she looks and her accent. Poor girl, but I'm here to help her and I will help her.

Okay, how can I help her? Maybe I can stop time for ten minutes and change her from coming to London so she lives happily ever after in France, no too extravagant. Got it, I will read everyone's thoughts and change the things they don't like about her into what they will like about her! "I'm so smart" I said to my self-flattered as I casually moved towards her.

As I moved unnoticed towards her I wished to read everyone's minds and I saw BUBBLES pop up from everyone's heads. UNBELIEVABLE!!! Anyway, I needed to get started as I was looking around with disgust at how many mean comments were about her as they all walked passed her but non-the less they were fixable. A girl called Madeline was thinking about how she wore non-matching clothes and stood out in front of everyone. That was focus number one, after school everyone went home and I invited her over to my house! THE PLAN WAS IN ACTION, but to be honest it did take a lot of time and convincing for her to agree. On the way home I started up a conversation about where she came from, I could tell that many of the people that had their minds read by me said the same thing, her accent was unusual and that was the only word I could think of to describe it, unusual...

When we got to my small yet very cosy and welcoming house she was hesitant to come in, I told it no one was home and it made her feel better, maybe she was a lot shyer than what I had thought? We climbed up the stairs to my bedroom where she sat on the striped black and white spinning chair and I immediately ran to my closet and picked out an outfit made of black jeans and a white sleeveless top and her sandals that were green would do just fine. She asked me why and I said to her "I'm just helping you with understanding what we do here in California" then she just smiled a sort of smile that made me feel good and now I know that we are going to be great friends. I also did her hair into a bun that made her look extremely beautiful and you would never be able to tell the difference in-between her and a girl who had lived here all her life. I can't really help her with her accent so I advised her to take some extra English classes and she would be just fine.

I showed her to the front door and there was a rabbit as white as the paint you just bought from target, I decided to take it in for the night and see if my parent agree for me to keep it, hopefully. I said goodbye and went straight to bed, you wouldn't believe how exhausted I was....

The next day Chloe turned into the most popular girl in school and the acorn DISAPPEARED FOREVER. Luckily Ellies parents agreed to keep the rabbit and Ellie is now best friends with Chloe...