

The Mirror

Screech! The train came to a sudden halt. We were far from our home. Sandy was crying softly on my shoulder. "Why are they making us leave?" Sandy asked between sobs.

"It's just to keep us safe," I said, holding back tears myself. I had to be strong, Sandy relied on me.

I took Sandy's hand ushering her outside. The cool air felt refreshing on my skin after being on a train for eight long hours. My ginger hair was blowing wildly in the breeze. Then, I heard someone calling my name. "Erin, Erin, where are you, Erin?"

I gripped Sandy's hand tighter until I finally saw my Aunt Margaret walking around aimlessly. "Erin, Sandy oh my gosh I was so worried!"

"Margaret it's fine we're safe," I said in a reassuring voice.

"You may be safe now but not for long" she replied in a hurry, "Now come along we don't have much time."

Sandy and I hopped into her small car watching Margaret intently. We don't see her often because she lives so far away in Willowville. "So, where are we going?" I said trying to break the silence.

"We are going to my house immediately; it isn't safe here." That is when I stopped talking.

When we arrived at Margaret's house, we were stunned since we had never been there before today. It was surrounded by flowers and had a stone walkway to the front door. It was quite small but enchanting. "Welcome to my home," Margaret said as she stepped out of her little blue car. "I think you will be quite happy here."