

CLAIRE

I wake up sitting in the library chair.

I look around embarrassed, but I sigh with relief that everyone ignores me, as usual.

-I wish someone appreciated me, I tell myself.

I review the day: class at school, argument at lunch, visit to the occult shop, english at language school, studying.

Busy day! I decide to take a break.

I walk to the bathroom head down, managing to make myself invisible to the world. I enter one of the cubicles inside, closing the door.

Then I hear movement and the voice of two people talking.

-A disgrace about our partner! She was really nice.

-And beautiful. I still can't believe it.

-The newspaper said she drank something poisonous and nothing could be done.

-I'm writting her name, a small memory.

After hearing the women leave, I walk over to the sink and realize that I can't see my face in the mirror! Below, a heart with a name inside: Claire.

I remember the message of the potion bottle "you will fulfill your wish but you will pay in return".

An evil laugh is heard and the shadow of a scary demon next to me.

-Claire, now you're a ghost, mate.

By AvaLon



