

The Mirror

The sun was rising, it was 3am, it was his birthday; those are the 3 things you need to remember dear reader. On that fateful day when an innocent child's life was taken. This story is not for younger readers...Let's begin... As soon as Archie saw a slither of sunlight he immediately sprang out of bed and made his way to his parents room. "I'M SEVEN" he shouted. His parents did not listen and carried on sleeping. He could not wait any longer. He bolted downstairs running into a wall in the process, BANG. "Oww! Nutcrackers" he shouted (even though there were no nutcrackers in sight). He was so excited he thought he might burst! Today was the day he would visit his uncle in France. He ran downstairs; tripping over a toy digger in the process! "Fudge" Archie blurted before smashing his face in the stairs. He didn't care. He was too excited for today. He looked in the mirror, his favourite mirror, checking how he looked for his special day.

"You look greeaaaaaat!"

Now this tale is split into two parts; there's the nice part and the darker part. Now this is the darker part. If you have a slight fear of looking in the mirror then this part will definitely unlock mirrorblobblobfoogloablablaphobia. Which is the fear of looking in the mirror and definitely not the fear of dancing elephants!

"Who said that?" shouted Archie.

"Right in front of you" said the voice.

It was him, but not him, but yes him, his own reflection in the mirror speaking to him.

"You look greeaaaaaat" said the reflection

"Hhhhhhow...are...you...speaking" said Archie nervously.

"I'm you" said the reflection.

Archie was breathtaken.

"But...But...how" he asked.

"I'll never tell..." replied the reflection.

"Please you can't hide something from yourself" said Archie.

"Buy me dinner first cowboy..." the reflection taunted.

"Wow this is amazing! Mum, Dad!" shouted Archie

"Hey, stop that!" shouted the reflection

"What, why, you're amazing! I have to tell mum and dad" Archie said

"STOP SCREAMING!" the mirror demanded

Something clearly snapping in him now.

"Mum, dad, come check this out" shouted Archie, losing his patience a bit now.

"I said STOP SCREAMING" said the man in the mirror

"MUM, DAD" Archie shouted

"THAT'S IT. I WILL MAKE YOU STOP SCREAMING"

Archie's reflection had lost his temper now! His smile went up to his ears in a twisted horrible way, bloody started dripping down his face and his skin peeled away revealing some of his organs. Then a hand came out of the mirror, then another!

"Get ready cause here I come" said the now monstrous reflection.

His whole body popped out of the mirror like a pop up book! Every muscle in Archie's body told him to run, but he was routed to the spot...the game was up...

Archie's horrible clone grabbed him with his thin bloody fingers and dragged Archie across the floor straight into the mirror.

"YOU SHALL NEVER AGAIN SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY" said his evil clone as they both began to fade in the mirror.

"See you in your dreams" whispered the clone, breaking the fourth wall, like he was speaking to an audience, until they had both vanished...No one was in sight. Not

Archie or his evil reflection...So that is how Archie, the seven year old boy came to an end...What caused Archie's reflection to magically speak like a living being?

What caused his reflection to turn on him so quickly? We will never truly know...

So next time you look in the mirror remember one thing, remember not to scream...see you in your dreams...