

The Mirror in My Room – Book Five

Leo's First Journey to the Mirror World



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(About 3,000 words / Stage 1 level)

Chapter 1: A Strange Morning at the Café

One cold morning in winter, I arrived early at the café.

Leo was already inside, cleaning the tables.

He looked tired.

“Long night?” I asked.

He shook his head. “Not really. But... Hana, can I ask you something strange?”

“Of course.”

He looked around, making sure no one else was there.

“I had a dream,” he whispered. “A dream about... your mirror world.”

I froze.

“What did you see?”

Leo rubbed his eyes. “A tall tree with shining leaves. And Mira and Lina were calling me. They said, ‘Come quickly.’”

My heart jumped.

The Light Tree. Mira. Lina.

“Leo,” I said softly, “maybe it wasn’t only a dream.”

He stared at me. “Hana... is the mirror calling me?”

I didn’t answer.

Because at that moment, the café’s wall mirror rippled like water.

Leo jumped. “Was that—?!”

“Yes,” I whispered. “It’s calling you.”

Chapter 2: The Door Opens for Leo

The mirror glowed with soft blue light.

“Hana,” Leo said, “I don’t think I’m ready for this!”

“No one is ever ready,” I said. “But the mirror wants you. That means you are needed.”

Leo took a deep breath. “Is it... safe?”

“Usually,” I said honestly. “Well... mostly.”

“That’s not very comforting,” he said.

The mirror rippled again, brighter this time.

A voice came through:

“Hana... Leo... please come.”

It was Mira.

Leo’s eyes widened. “Okay. I guess I’m going.”

We stepped toward the mirror.

Leo whispered, “This feels like walking into a TV screen.”

“I know.”

We walked through the glowing surface.

And entered another world.

Chapter 3: Leo Sees the Magic

Leo gasped loudly.

The sky was soft blue with two bright moons.

Trees grew with shining leaves.

White birds with long tails flew above us.

“This... this is impossible,” Leo said. “It’s beautiful!”

Lina ran toward us.

“Leo! You came!”

Leo laughed. “Lina! You’re real! Oh wow... you’re really real.”

Mira walked out from behind a tree.

“Welcome to our world, Leo.”

Leo bowed his head awkwardly.

“I... uh... thank you for inviting me.”

Mira smiled. “We didn’t invite you. The mirror chose you.”

Leo pointed at himself. “Me? Why me?”

Mira looked serious. “Because we have a problem. A problem only you can help solve.”

Leo’s face went pale.

“Oh no. Why me?!”

Chapter 4: The Lost Colors

Mira guided us to a hill where we could see far away.

Below us, part of the forest had turned gray.

No color.

No life.

Just empty trees.

Leo’s voice shook. “What happened?”

Lina explained, “Some colors are disappearing. We wake up each morning, and more of the forest is gray. Soon, the trees may die.”

I asked, “Is this like the shadows again?”

Mira shook her head.

“No. This time, it is different. There is no darkness. No fog. Only emptiness.”

Leo asked, “Why do you need me?”

Mira pointed to him.

“You can see colors in a special way.”

Leo blinked. “What? No I can’t.”

“Yes,” Mira said. “When you dream. You see our colors more clearly than many people in your world.”

I stared.

“Leo... your dream. It wasn’t random. It was a call.”

Leo whispered, “So... I can help bring back the colors?”

Mira nodded.

Lina grabbed his hand. “Yes! You must help the Color Keeper.”

Leo’s face froze. “The... what?”

Chapter 5: The Color Keeper

We walked deep into the forest.

Color slowly faded around us.

The trees went pale.

The grass became white.

Even the sky looked thinner.

“This is terrible...” Leo said. “It feels like the world is dying.”

“It is,” Mira said quietly. “Unless we act soon.”

At the end of the forest was a small cave, glowing faintly.

Inside sat an old man with long hair of mixed colors—blue, gold, red, and green.

But his hair was turning gray too.

He opened his eyes and smiled weakly.

“So... the color-dreamer has arrived.”

Leo pointed at himself. “Me? Again? You’re sure it’s me?”

The man nodded.

“I am **Aster**, the Color Keeper. I protect the colors of this world. But my strength is leaving. Only a person with a bright heart and clear dreams can restore the colors.”

Leo whispered, “I’m... not that special.”

Aster touched Leo’s forehead lightly.

Leo jumped. “Ah—!”

Aster smiled.

“You see colors in people, don’t you?”

Leo blinked.

“Well... I always say Hana has a warm color. And Mira is bright-blue. And Lina is like yellow sunshine. But I thought that was just... imagination.”

Aster shook his head.

“No. It is a gift. And you must use it.”

Leo swallowed hard.

“What do I have to do?”

Aster gave Leo a round crystal.

Inside it, colors swirled slowly.

“You must take this to the **Color Spring**,” Aster said. “Touch the waters with it. And think of all the beautiful colors you know.”

Leo nodded slowly.

“I’ll try.”

Chapter 6: On the Way to the Color Spring

We walked for hours through forests and fields.

Leo held the crystal carefully in both hands.

“I still can’t believe this,” he said. “Why me? Why not Hana? She always saves the world.”

I laughed. “Leo, you saved me many times at the café.”

“That was just spilled coffee!”

“That counts,” I said.

Mira added, “The mirror chooses people for reasons we don’t always see.”

Lina nodded. “Leo has a warm heart. That’s why.”

Leo turned bright red.

“Oh... um... thanks.”

The path became brighter as we walked.

Slowly, the air filled with soft, tiny colored lights—pink, gold, blue, green.

Leo smiled. “Are these... colors?”

“Yes,” Mira said. “Colors looking for a home.”

“They’re beautiful,” Leo whispered.

And they followed him like fireflies.

Chapter 7: The Color Spring

Finally we reached a small mountain.

At its center was a round pool with water shining like glass.

“This is the Color Spring,” Mira said. “It holds the life of our world.”

But the water was almost clear—no color.

Leo stepped near it.

He looked nervous. “So... I just put the crystal in?”

Mira shook her head. “No. You must touch the water with it. And think of real colors. Colors you love.”

Leo closed his eyes.

He whispered:

“The blue sky after rain.

The red café sign at night.

The green leaves on Hana’s plant.

The yellow of Lina’s smile.

The silver of Mira’s mirror light...”

The crystal glowed.

The water lit up.

And suddenly—

Color exploded everywhere.

The trees around us turned green.

The sky became bright.

Flowers opened all at once.

Lina cheered. “Leo! You did it!”

Leo laughed in shock.

“I DID it?! I DID IT!!”

He raised the crystal like a hero.

Even Mira smiled with pride.

Chapter 8: Aster’s Gift

We hurried back to Aster’s cave.

Aster looked much stronger already.

“Thank you, Leo,” Aster said. “You restored half my power. The rest will return with time.”

Leo scratched his head.

“I really did that? Really?”

Aster nodded.

“You carry colors inside you. Never forget that.”

Leo smiled shyly.

Aster gave him the crystal.

“It is yours now. A symbol of your heart.”

Chapter 9: Saying Goodbye

As sunset came, we walked back to the mirror-door.

Lina hugged Leo tightly.

“Thank you for saving our world!”

Leo blushed. “I-I didn’t save the whole world. Just... some colors.”

“That *is* our world,” Lina said.

Mira placed a hand on Leo’s shoulder.

“You are always welcome here.”

Leo nodded. “I’d like to come again.”

I smiled.

“I knew you would like the mirror world.”

Leo laughed. “Like it? I *love* it!”

The mirror glowed.

“Time to go home,” I said.

Leo took a deep breath.

“Okay. But next time, let’s bring snacks. Magic makes me hungry.”

We stepped through the mirror.

Chapter 10: Back at the Café

We appeared inside the café again.

Everything was normal.

The coffee machine.

The chairs.

The quiet night outside.

Leo looked at the crystal in his hand.

“It’s still shining,” he whispered.

“It’s your gift,” I said.

He smiled a big smile.

“Hana... I think my life just got a lot more interesting.”

“Mine too,” I said.

We turned off the lights and walked home.

But in the café’s wall mirror, for a second,
I saw Mira and Lina waving.

And beside them—
a new color, shining like warm firelight.

Leo’s color.

The End