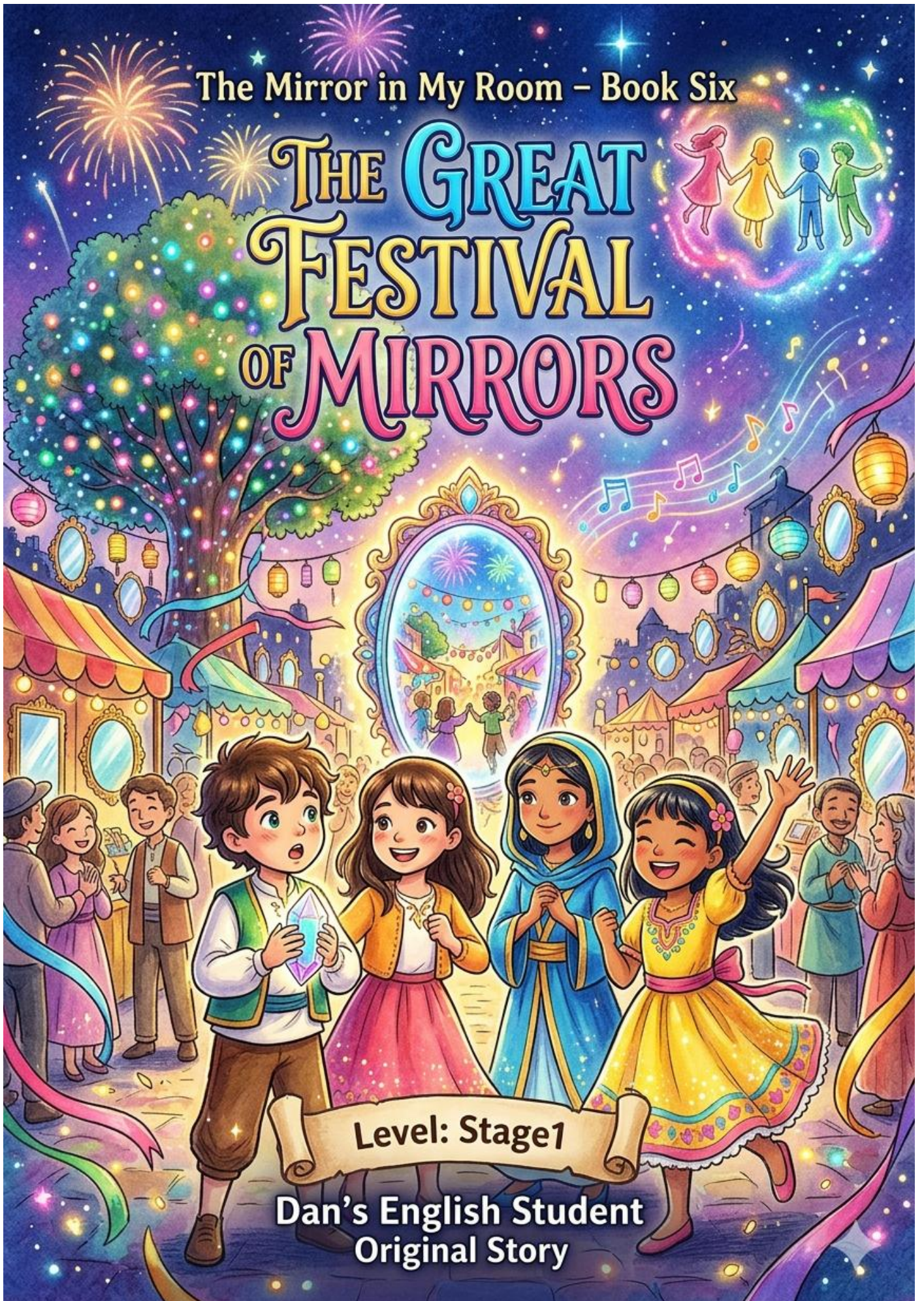


The Mirror in My Room – Book Six

THE GREAT FESTIVAL OF MIRRORS



Level: Stage 1

Dan's English Student
Original Story

The Mirror in My Room – Book Six

The Great Festival of Mirrors

(About 3,000 words / Stage 1 level)

Chapter 1: An Invitation of Light

One cool spring afternoon, I returned home from the café.
When I opened my door, the big mirror in my room was glowing.

Not just glowing—
shining with colors like a rainbow.

I took a step closer.

“Hana? Are you there?”

It was Mira’s voice.

“I’m here!” I said. “Is something wrong?”

“No, nothing is wrong. Something wonderful is coming.”

Then another voice came:

“Hanaaaa!! Come quickly!”

It was Lina, full of energy as always.

The mirror rippled and a golden piece of paper slipped out, landing softly on my carpet.

I picked it up.

It was beautifully decorated with tiny mirror shapes.

The words were simple:

“Invitation to the Great Festival of Mirrors.

Please come.

Friends and color-bearers welcome.”

I gasped.

“The Great Festival...?”

I grabbed my bag and ran out of my room.

Leo was waiting outside my door.

“Hana,” he said, holding up his crystal, “my crystal went crazy. Colors flying everywhere. What’s happening?”

I smiled.

“Leo... we’re invited to a festival.”

Leo blinked.

“A... what now?”

Chapter 2: Leo’s First Festival

We stepped through the glowing mirror.

On the other side, cheers and music filled the air.

Colorful ribbons floated in the sky.

People danced in bright clothes.

Children ran with small glowing lanterns.

It was like stepping into a living painting.

Leo’s eyes widened.

“This... this is AMAZING.”

Lina ran up to us wearing a yellow festival dress.

“Hana! Leo! You came!”

Mira appeared next, wearing soft blue robes.

“Welcome to the Great Festival of Mirrors,” she said with a warm smile.

“It happens only once every ten years.”

Leo whispered, “Ten years?! So this is special.”

“Yes,” Mira said. “And this year is even more special. Because the colors have returned.”

Leo touched his crystal carefully.

“You mean... because of this?”

“Because of you,” Mira said.

Leo turned red again.

“Oh. Uh... cool.”

Chapter 3: The Festival Begins

The festival had so many things to see:

- A long street full of mirror stalls
- Musicians playing soft glowing instruments
- Dancers creating shapes of light
- Foods that sparkled like tiny stars
- A giant tree covered with colored lights

Leo pointed everywhere.

“What IS that?”

“A light cake?!”

“Are those flying fish??”

Lina laughed and pulled him along.

“Hurry! There’s a game area!”

Mira took my arm gently.

“Would you like to walk with me, Hana?”

I nodded.

“I’d love to.”

We walked under strings of shining lanterns.

Mira explained, “The festival celebrates the first mirror between our worlds. It is a day of thanks.”

I smiled.

“It’s beautiful.”

Then Mira looked at me with soft eyes.

“Hana... I’m glad you came.”

I felt my face get warm.

“Me too,” I said.

Chapter 4: The Lantern Games

Lina dragged Leo toward a circle of floating lanterns.

“Leo! Play with me!”

“I don’t know the rules!” he protested.

“That’s fine!” Lina said. “I don’t know them either!”

Leo groaned.

“Oh no, this is trouble...”

I laughed as I watched them.

The game was simple:

Players threw small shining balls at the lanterns.

If they hit a lantern, it changed color and sang a note.

Leo threw the ball.

He missed.

The ball hit a tree.

The tree lit up *bright pink*.

Leo shouted, “HANA! I BROKE A TREE!”

Mira laughed softly.

“Trees cannot break like that here.”

Lina clapped.

“You made it pretty!”

Leo sighed. “I’m never going to understand this world.”

But he kept playing.

And soon he actually hit a lantern.

It turned rainbow-colored and sang a little song.

Leo jumped.

“DID YOU HEAR THAT?! It SANG!”

Lina jumped too.

“You win! You win!”

They both danced around the lantern.

Mira whispered to me, “Leo has a child’s heart.”

I nodded.

“He really does.”

Chapter 5: The Mirror Parade

A deep bell rang across the sky.

Everyone stopped and turned toward the main street.

Mira smiled.

“It is time. The Mirror Parade begins.”

I asked, “What’s the Mirror Parade?”

“The greatest part of the festival,” Mira said. “You will see.”

A long line of people walked down the street carrying mirrors of all shapes.

Some mirrors showed moving pictures—
old forests, mountains, oceans, sky.

Some showed memories—
children growing up, families smiling, long-lost friends.

But one mirror was larger than the rest.

A tall woman carried it alone.

She wore silver clothes and her hair was like a cloud.

“Who is she?” I whispered.

Mira bowed her head a little.

“That is Aria. The High Mirror Keeper.”

Leo whispered, “She looks powerful.”

“She is,” Mira said softly. “She protects all mirrors in this world.”

Aria stopped in front of Leo.

She studied him with deep gray eyes.

“You are the color-bearer,” she said.

Leo swallowed hard.

“I... guess?”

Aria nodded once.

“The festival honors your gift. If you did not bring back the colors, this parade may not exist today.”

Leo nearly fell over.

“No pressure...”

Aria gave him a gentle smile.

“Enjoy the night, color-bearer.”

Then she turned and continued walking.

Leo breathed out.

“Oh wow... I feel like I just talked to a queen.”

“You did,” Lina said.

Chapter 6: Trouble in the Sky

The parade ended near the great Light Tree.

People began preparing for the final event:
the **Sky Dance**.

Mira explained, “The Sky Dance is a dance of lights. The colors rise into the sky and form a picture. The picture is different every ten years.”

Leo asked, “What picture will it be?”

“No one knows,” Mira said. “It depends on the heart of our world.”

Lina added, “And the hearts of the people watching!”

Leo's eyes widened.

"So if I think about cats, will a giant cat appear?"

Lina clapped.

"Maybe!"

Mira shook her head.

"No. Please don't think about cats."

We all laughed.

But suddenly—

A loud crack sounded in the sky.

Everyone looked up.

A long line of gray spread across the night sky.

The lights dimmed.

The music stopped.

Mira whispered, "No... not again..."

Leo touched his crystal.

"It's losing color..."

Lina trembled.

"The gray is back?! But why?!"

Mira looked at the sky with fear.

"The Sky Dance cannot start. The colors cannot rise."

Leo stepped forward.

"I can fix it."

I grabbed his arm.

"Leo—wait! You don't know what caused it!"

Leo swallowed hard.

"Hana... I can feel it. The gray is looking for something. Maybe for me. Or the crystal."

Mira said softly, "Leo might be right."

The sky cracked again.

Leo looked at me.

"Hana... please trust me."

I nodded.

"I do."

Leo walked toward the Light Tree.

Chapter 7: The Second Miracle

Leo stood under the Light Tree.

The tree's lights flickered like dying stars.

The gray spread louder, like a storm without wind.

Leo held his crystal high.

"Okay... come on... work with me..." he whispered.

The crystal glowed faintly.

Mira shouted, "Leo! Think of the festival! Think of the colors!"

Lina added, "Think of the lantern song!"

I ran forward.

"Think of us, Leo!"

He closed his eyes.

He whispered:

"The blue of Mira's eyes.

The yellow of Lina's smile.

The green of Hana's favorite plant.

The rainbow lantern.

The pink tree I broke by accident.

All the colors in this world...
Please... come back.”

The crystal shone bright—

And the gray line in the sky shattered like glass.

A river of colors burst upward.

Then—

The Sky Dance began.

Thousands of lights rose into the sky, swirling and dancing.

They formed a picture:

**Four figures holding hands—
Hana, Mira, Lina, and Leo—
surrounded by swirling colors.**

Lina gasped.

“It’s us!”

Mira whispered, “The world is thanking you... all of you.”

I wiped tears from my eyes.

Leo stared up in awe.

“I didn’t think... I didn’t know... this world could love us back.”

The crowd cheered.

The festival music resumed.

Lights sparkled everywhere.

The night became alive again.

Chapter 8: The End of the Festival

When the Sky Dance ended, the colors slowly faded into the stars.

People hugged one another, laughing, crying, smiling.

Aria approached us again.

“You four saved the festival,” she said. “And tonight, the mirrors between our worlds shine brighter than ever.”

Leo said, “I just... did what I could.”

Aria answered, “That is all a hero ever does.”

Leo whispered to me, “Did she just call me a HERO?!”

I laughed.

“Yes.”

Lina hugged Leo again.

“You’re our color hero!”

Leo turned red.

“I’m... really not used to this...”

Mira touched my hand gently.

“Hana... thank you for coming to our festival. It is brighter with you here.”

I felt warm inside.

“Thank you for inviting me.”

Chapter 9: Going Home

The mirror opened with soft gold light.

Lina waved both hands.

“Come again! Bring snacks!”

Mira smiled quietly.

“I’ll see you soon, Hana.”

Leo lifted his crystal.

“Bye, everyone! I’ll keep the colors safe!”

We stepped through the mirror and returned to my room.

Everything was quiet.

No music.

No lanterns.

No colors dancing in the sky.

But Leo and I smiled.

“Hana,” he said softly, “that was the best night of my life.”

“Mine too.”

Leo laughed.

“And now... I really want festival snacks.”

“Me too,” I said.

We both laughed.

In the mirror, for just a second,
I saw the Light Tree glowing.

The festival wasn't over.

Not really.

Its light stayed with us.

The End