LEVEL: STAGE 1

THE MIRROR IN MY ROOM

BOOK EIGHT: THE CRYSTAL OF COLORS

DAN'S ENGLISH STUDENT
ORIGINAL STORY

The Mirror in My Room – Book Eight

The Crystal of Colors

(Part 1 / Chapters 1–3 / Stage 1 / Word Count ~1700)

Chapter 1: A Soft Glow in the Mirror

One quiet morning, I woke up and saw my mirror glowing.

It was soft and warm, like sunlight on calm water.

I touched it.

“Hana… please come,” said Mira’s gentle voice from the mirror.

I stepped closer.

A small, glowing box slid out of the mirror and landed on my desk.

Inside was a crystal.

It shone in many colors—red, blue, green, yellow, pink, and soft purple.

Hana whispered, “It’s beautiful…”

A note came with it:

“Hana, Leo, please help.
A crystal of colors has gone missing.
We need your care to bring it back.
Mira”

I gasped.
“A missing crystal? Oh… I want to help!”

At that moment, Leo appeared in my room through the mirror, holding his small crystal.

“I felt something strange,” he said. “Was it the crystal calling?”

“Yes,” I said. “We have a new adventure.”

Lina jumped in, her hair bouncing.
“I love adventures! Let’s go, Hana! Leo! Quick!”

The mirror rippled, and we stepped through together.

Chapter 2: The School of Light in Trouble

We arrived at the School of Light.

But something was wrong.

The usual bright gardens were dim.
The glowing trees had faint colors.
Even the soft lanterns looked pale.

Mira met us at the gate.
“Hana, Leo… thank you for coming quickly.
A crystal of colors was stolen last night.”

“Stolen?” Leo asked, his eyes wide.
“Yes,” Mira said. “Without it, the colors of the school will fade.”

Lina gasped.
“But… the colors are gone already?!”

Mira nodded.
“That is why we need your help. You both have kind hearts and pure thoughts.
The crystal will respond to you.”

She handed Leo a small map.
“Follow this. It shows where the crystal might be.”

I looked at the map.
It pointed to the Rainbow Forest, a place where colors grow and live.

“We should go now,” Mira said.
“Yes,” I said. “Let’s find it together.”

Chapter 3: Entering the Rainbow Forest

The Rainbow Forest was alive with soft lights.

Tall trees with leaves of every color swayed gently.
The ground sparkled with tiny flowers, each glowing like a star.

Lina ran ahead.
“Come on! The colors are waiting!”

Leo walked carefully, holding his crystal.
“I hope we find it soon,” he said. “I don’t want the school to lose its colors.”

I held Mira’s map.
“The map shows a path of glowing stones,” I said.
“Let’s follow them.”

As we walked, a soft wind carried laughter and whispers.

“Is this… magic?” I asked.
“Yes,” Mira said softly.
“The Rainbow Forest lives with the hearts of all who care for colors.”

Suddenly, a tiny creature appeared.
It was small, with wings that glowed like a rainbow.
It hovered in front of us.

“I think… it’s showing us the way,” Leo whispered.

We followed the little creature carefully.
Every step made the forest brighter.
Every sound made it feel alive.

Then, at the end of the path, we saw a clearing.

In the middle was the missing crystal!
But… it was surrounded by soft gray mist.

“Oh no…” Lina whispered.
“The gray is trying to cover it.”

Leo held his crystal tightly.
“I think… I can help,” he said.
“I just need to focus on the colors inside the crystal.”

I took a deep breath.
“We’re with you, Leo.”

The little rainbow creature flapped its wings, shining brighter, as if encouraging us.

And then… our small adventure truly began.

Chapter 4: The Gray Mist

The crystal was beautiful.
It shone with every color—red, blue, green, yellow, pink, and soft purple.

But a soft gray mist covered it.

Lina stepped forward.
“I think… the mist wants to take the crystal.”

Leo nodded.
“I can feel the gray. It’s weak, but it moves. We must use our hearts to keep the colors strong.”

I held Mira’s hand.
“Okay… we can do it together.”

Leo raised his crystal high.
“I remember the festival… the Sky Dance!” he whispered.
“Colors rise when you think of friends, joy, and light.”

I closed my eyes and imagined:

- Mira smiling
- Lina laughing
- The school gardens full of flowers
- Our adventures together

The crystal in Leo’s hand began to glow brighter.
The gray mist shrank a little.

Lina took a deep breath.
“Let’s add our happiness!” she said.
She clapped her hands, and tiny rainbow sparks floated from her fingers.

The mist began to twist and fade.
The crystal floated higher, spinning softly.
The forest lit up like morning light.

The rainbow creature flapped its wings above us.
“Good,” it chirped, “keep the heart strong!”

Chapter 5: The Trial of Colors

Suddenly, the crystal shot a beam of rainbow light into the forest.
It hit a group of glowing mushrooms.

The mushrooms opened slowly, forming a path.
But… the path was a little tricky.

Leo frowned.
“It’s a puzzle, I think. The crystal wants us to go through carefully.”

We walked along the path.
Some mushrooms moved under our feet.
Some glowed only when we touched them gently.
Some made soft sounds—like music—when stepped on correctly.

I held Leo’s hand.
“Step softly… and feel the colors.”

Step by step, we followed the lights.
When I touched a soft blue mushroom, it shone brighter.
When Lina laughed and stepped on a yellow one, it made a happy tone.

The rainbow creature flew above, guiding us.

Finally, we reached the last mushroom.
It glowed white.

The crystal floated down and landed on it.
The gray mist had disappeared completely.

The forest sighed softly, like a breeze of relief.
“You did it,” Mira said gently. “The crystal responded to your hearts.”

Leo looked amazed.
“I… I really helped. It worked!”

Lina clapped and jumped.
“Teamwork! We did it together!”

I smiled.
“Even little hearts make big colors.”

Chapter 6: A Thank You from the Forest

As the crystal floated back to our hands, the Rainbow Forest seemed to wake fully.

The trees glowed.
The flowers opened.
The leaves shimmered in rainbow light.

Soft creatures appeared—small glowing foxes, birds, and rabbits.
They danced around us.

The rainbow creature chirped happily.
“You brought the colors back! The forest is thankful.”

I knelt down.
“Thank you,” I whispered.
“Your world is so beautiful.”

Leo held the crystal carefully.
“We will protect it,” he said. “Always.”

Lina twirled with joy.
“The forest is alive again!”

Mira smiled softly.
“You all have hearts full of light. That is why the crystal responded.
Remember, Hana, Leo… colors grow from love, care, and friendship.”

We stayed for a moment, enjoying the warmth of the forest.
Then Mira looked at the path back to the school.
“It is time to return.”

The crystal glowed gently.
It floated ahead of us, lighting the way.

I felt happy.
We had helped the Rainbow Forest.
And in our hearts, the soft colors stayed.

Chapter 7: Returning to the School

The rainbow creature flew ahead of us, lighting the path back to the School of Light.

The forest behind us shimmered in gentle colors.

“I hope the school will be happy,” Lina whispered.

Leo held the crystal carefully.
“It’s beautiful. I feel proud… and calm,” he said.

I smiled.
“The colors are soft… like our hearts.”

When we stepped out of the forest, Mira was waiting.
“Hana, Leo, Lina… you did it!” she said.
The school gardens were already brighter.
Even the soft lanterns glowed warmly.

Students ran to us with smiles.
“Is the crystal safe?” one asked.

“Yes!” Lina shouted. “It’s back! And the colors are alive again!”

Mira bowed gently.
“Because of your kind hearts, the Rainbow Forest gave the crystal back.
You did not rush. You were careful. You worked together.
That is why the magic responded.”

Leo’s eyes sparkled.
“I feel… happy and calm. Really.”

I held Mira’s hand.
“It was a wonderful adventure,” I said.

Chapter 8: A Special Celebration

To celebrate, the school organized a small festival.

The students decorated the gardens with glowing flowers.
Lanterns floated above the trees.
Soft music played in the background.

Mira gave us a small rainbow ribbon each.
“For bravery, kindness, and heart,” she said.

Lina tied hers in her hair.
“It is perfect! I love it!”

Leo tied his to his bag.
“I will keep it always,” he said.

I put mine on my wrist.
“I will remember today,” I whispered.

All the students danced softly in the glowing garden.
Even the small creatures from the forest joined.
It felt warm, soft, and full of gentle light.

Mira came to me quietly.
“Hana, thank you for helping.
Your kindness and calm heart made the colors stronger.
Always remember: soft hearts create strong light.”

I smiled.
“I will, Mira. I promise.”

Chapter 9: Back Home, With Light in the Heart

Later, we stepped back through the mirror to my room.

The soft glow of the crystal followed us for a moment, then gently returned to the School of Light.

I put my ribbon and notebook carefully on my desk.
Leo placed his crystal near my mirror.

“It glows softly,” he said.
“Yes,” I whispered. “A little light from the adventure stays with us.”

Lina twirled in the room.
“That was amazing! I love the Rainbow Forest!”

I laughed softly.
“It was soft and gentle… and beautiful.”

Leo nodded.
“We helped the colors. And I think… our hearts are a little brighter now.”

I smiled and looked at the small ribbon on my wrist.

Even in my room, I could feel the warmth of the Rainbow Forest,
the joy of helping, and the light in our hearts.

And I knew…
one day, we would go back.

To the School of Light,
to Mira,
to Lina,
and to the soft, colorful magic of the mirror world.

The End