Stage 1

THE MIRROR IN MY ROOM

Book Nine: A Trip to the Small Town

Dan's English Student Original Story

The Mirror in My Room – Book Nine

A Trip to the Small Town

(Part 1 / Chapters 1–3 / Stage 1 / Word Count ~1000)

Chapter 1: A Sunny Morning

One sunny morning, I woke up to a soft light in my room.

The mirror shimmered gently.
A small note appeared:

“Hana, let’s visit the small town today.
Mira & Lina”

I smiled.
A trip to a town in the mirror world!

I dressed quickly and took my notebook.
Lina bounced into the room.
“Good morning! Are you ready?” she said.
“Yes!” I said, holding her hand.
Leo appeared through the mirror, holding a small basket.
“I brought snacks,” he said.
“Perfect!” Lina cheered.
We stepped through the mirror together.

Chapter 2: The Small Town

The town was smaller than the school, but very beautiful.

Houses were white with colorful roofs.
Small gardens grew flowers of every color.
The streets were clean, and the air smelled sweet, like soft honey.

Children ran around laughing.
Small creatures with rainbow wings floated above the rooftops.

Lina ran ahead.
“Come on! The shops are open today!”

We walked past a small bakery.
The windows were full of cakes that glowed softly.
“Soft cakes!” Lina whispered.
I could see blue, pink, and yellow cakes, all shining gently.

Leo smiled.
“This town is so calm… so friendly.”
“I feel the same,” I said.

We saw a small fountain in the center of the town.
Water sparkled like crystals, reflecting the sun and the colors of the flowers.
Mira knelt beside it.
“The town keeps a soft magic,” she said.
“It comes from caring hearts.”

We all touched the water.
It felt warm and gentle.
Even the rainbow creatures fluttered happily around us.

Chapter 3: Meeting the Townspeople

A kind woman came to us, smiling.
“Welcome to our town,” she said.
“I am Clara. Would you like to see the town?”

“Yes, please!” Lina said excitedly.

She led us to a small shop.
Inside were jars of colorful powders, soft cloth, and tiny glowing trinkets.

“This is our crafts shop,” Clara said.
“You can make something if you like.”

I chose a small notebook with a soft blue cover.
Leo picked a tiny crystal ball.
Lina grabbed a small rainbow ribbon.

Clara smiled.
“Very good. You are learning to feel the colors of kindness and joy.
That is the magic of our town.”

Outside, we met children playing.
One boy offered us a small flower.
“It is from the rainbow garden,” he said shyly.

I took it.
“Thank you. It is very beautiful.”

Lina laughed.
“Everything here is soft and happy!”

Leo held the flower carefully.
“Yes… it feels calm and warm.”

The town felt alive, gentle, and full of smiles.
I realized that even small places could hold soft magic.

Chapter 4: The Bakery Adventure

After visiting the crafts shop, Lina led us to the bakery.

The windows were filled with softly glowing cakes.
“Let’s try one!” Lina said.

I looked at a small blue cake.
Leo chose a yellow one.
Lina picked a pink cake with a rainbow ribbon on top.

We sat at a small table outside.
The cake tasted soft, sweet, and warm.
“It is like eating sunlight,” I whispered.
Lina laughed.
“And happiness!” she added.

A small bird with tiny rainbow wings landed on the table.
It looked at our cakes curiously.
I shared a small piece.
The bird chirped happily and flew away.

Leo smiled.
“The town’s magic is in everything… even the little things.”
I nodded.
“Yes… every small thing is gentle and kind.”

Chapter 5: The Light Workshop

Next, Clara led us to a small building called the Light Workshop.

Inside, tiny lanterns floated in the air.
Soft colors danced on the walls.
Children were painting lights, shaping them with their hands.

Clara handed us small pieces of soft light.
“Make something with your heart,” she said.

I formed a tiny flower of blue light.
Leo made a small glowing ball.
Lina created a rainbow ribbon of light.

The lights floated above us, moving gently like butterflies.
“This is amazing,” I whispered.
“The lights respond to kindness,” Clara said.
“Every thought, every smile, every gentle feeling makes the colors shine.”

Lina laughed.
“Look! My ribbon is dancing!”

Leo held his light carefully.
“I feel calm… soft.”

The workshop felt peaceful.
I realized that even small acts of creativity could bring magic to life.

Chapter 6: A Stroll on the Small Streets

After the workshop, we walked slowly along the small streets of the town.

Shops sold soft toys, small glowing books, and gentle crystals.
Children played quietly in the squares.
Even the cats had soft rainbow tails.

Lina ran ahead, picking up tiny flowers.
“Let’s make a gift for Mira!” she said.

We collected small flowers, leaves, and tiny sparkling stones.
Then we placed them in a small basket.

Leo smiled.
“It is small, but full of heart,” he said.
“Yes,” I said. “Even little things can bring happiness.”

We sat on a small bench under a tree with glowing leaves.
The town was peaceful.
Even the wind seemed soft.

I thought, *This town is magic, but not loud… just calm and kind.*
It is beautiful because of the hearts here.

We rested a little, enjoying the soft warmth,
before visiting the last shop, the small fountain, and then returning home.

Chapter 7: A Gift for Mira

Before leaving the town, Lina and I wanted to make a gift for Mira.

We placed the flowers, leaves, and sparkling stones we collected in a small basket.
Leo tied a rainbow ribbon around it.

“It is simple, but full of heart,” he said.

We walked to the town square, where the soft fountain sparkled.
“Let’s leave it here for Mira,” I whispered.

The rainbow creatures floated around the basket, making it glow softly.
It felt like the gift was alive with gentle magic.

Lina clapped her hands.
“Mira will love it!” she said.
“Yes,” Leo agreed.
“She always cares for everyone… we should show our thanks.”

We left the gift near the fountain and waved goodbye to the little town.

Chapter 8: A Small Trouble

On the way back to the mirror, a small rainbow bird flew in front of us.
It dropped a tiny sparkling feather.

“Oh no!” Lina said. “It is blocking the mirror!”

I stepped forward carefully.
The feather glowed softly, but the mirror’s light dimmed.

Leo held his crystal.
“Let’s guide it gently,” he said.

We slowly moved the feather with soft hands.
The rainbow creature flapped and helped, lifting it away.
The mirror shimmered back to life.

“All clear,” I said.
Lina laughed.
“It was just a small trouble… and we helped it together!”

The bird chirped happily and flew away, leaving tiny sparks behind.

Chapter 9: Home, Full of Soft Colors

We stepped through the mirror and returned to my room.

The room looked normal, but I felt different.
My heart was full of soft colors from the town.
Leo held the small crystal carefully.
“It feels calm and happy,” he said.

Lina twirled, holding the rainbow ribbon.
“I love the small town! I want to visit again!”

I smiled.
“The houses, the fountain, the people… and the magic of small things.
It is peaceful and gentle, and it makes hearts warm.”

Leo nodded.
“Yes… even small places can have magic.
Even small hearts can create colors.”

We sat by the window, looking at the soft afternoon light.

I thought of Mira and the Rainbow Forest,
the small town, and all the kind hearts we met.

I knew that wherever we went,
soft, gentle magic could always follow us.

And I knew…
that small trips, soft smiles, and little hearts could make a big difference.

The End