

Name \_\_\_\_\_

## The Enchanted Mirror

In a hidden corner of a mystical wood,  
Stood a mirror, ancient and misunderstood.  
Its frame adorned with ivy and moss,  
Its surface shimmered, at no one's loss.  
As dawn's first light began to gleam,  
A curious child approached the scene.  
Gazing into the mirror's depth,  
They wondered what secrets it had kept.  
Their reflection morphed into something strange,  
A kaleidoscope of colors did arrange.  
Thoughts and feelings, deep inside,  
Came alive, in a wondrous tide.  
In the mirror's glass, they saw their dreams,  
Like fireflies dancing in moonlit streams.  
Their fears and hopes took vibrant shape,  
In this surreal and enchanted landscape.  
The mirror whispered secrets untold,  
Stories of silver and stories of gold.  
It showed the joy and sorrow within,  
The tangled web where emotions begin.  
As the day faded into twilight's embrace,  
Others came to see this magical place.  
Each one saw a unique world unfold,  
In the mirror's depths, their stories were told.  
Now, the mirror's legend lives on still,  
In the hearts of those with a curious will.  
For it reflects not just the outer guise,  
But the inner self, where the truth lies.

