

A Blessing In Disguise

The boy who draws on the walls was back, taunting Lisa as she sat and whimpered in the corner of the dark and damp room. He edged closer in his red jacket, faded jeans and his arm stretched out in front of him with a rubber in his hand. "Don't erase me," yelled Lisa as she snapped back into reality.

The bell was blasting through the speakers as Ms Blackberry yelled last minute instructions. Lisa rammed her way out the door, being careful not to touch anybody. Her luscious blonde hair whipped her face as she ran to the cafeteria. She eyed her favourite table and slid to the back of the line. Grabbing her tray off the bench and leaping towards the table, as somebody settled down at her table. Her blue eyes were ~~fuming~~^{fuming} with frustration.

She stormed over to the table, tripping over and landing with her face squished in mashed potatoes. The mysterious girl with her abundance of freckles and dark brown hair outstretched her hand. Lisa wiped a yellow glob of mashed potatoes as she fumbled for the girl's hand. As Lisa and Billie made contact an ominous shiver went up Billie's spine. She had the sudden urge to tell Lisa her problems. "I'm a new kid and nobody likes me or even talks to me," Billie blurted out.

Lisa's mind was racing, she felt terrible because of her, Billie embarrassing herself in front of the whole school. Lisa ran to the bathroom, she could see Billie's bright red jumpsuit out of the corner of her eye. Lisa ran faster, she didn't want to harm Billie anymore.

Her red jumpsuit continued to reflect off the windows and was becoming concernedly closer.

Billie's hand gently touched Lisa on the shoulder, as they fell to the ground.

Lisa woke up on a hard wooden floor. Stumbling to her feet she wandered around. She knew she wasn't meant to go into people's dreams. All she needed to do was find Billie. She walked through endless corridors, her voice bouncing off the walls, until she found a room. She stepped inside as a pinch of dust floated around the room. The room had an eerie atmosphere, and discoloured walls. She noticed a golden door knob protruding from the wall.

She twisted it, revealing a hidden room, with a myriad of people walking around and a silhouette sitting on the floor. "Billie," Lisa shouted over the cacophony of noise. The only head that turned was the silhouette's. She understood, Billie felt like a ghost in a big crowd. She ran to her, resting her hand on the silhouette's shoulder.

Lisa woke up in an unfamiliar environment as a face peered over her. "She's alive," the doctor shouted. "They're both alive," he shouted with enthusiasm. Lisa rolled over to see a smiling face stare back at her. It was Billie. "You were in my dream," Billie whispered. Lisa had used her powers and nobody knew. Maybe, from now on she could use her powers for good and help people overcome their fears. She smiled back at Billie.