

## My Love: Paper

As I sit sad and lonely in my cold, hard rock cave I hear the fluttering of wings and I am immediately drawn to investigate. Before me I see a stunning fairy-like creature with beautiful, ombre hair that sits like paper chains flapping in the breeze. Eyes like glossy, crystal amethysts gazing at the beautiful nature around her as she gently adjusts and brings a burst of life to a droopy flower. It is then I know that she has stolen my heart; for the first time in my life a can feel a beat in my stone body.

Her slim fragile body carries itself gracefully using its silky delicate wings. Flying, through the air like a bubble of joy she floats through the forest sprinkling love and leaving a magical fog in her wake.

Dealing with the terror before us, skeptically she followed me as we fled from the danger that hunted us. Terrified, her bravery shone through as she stood and faced the malicious creature. Those precious gem eyes filled with tears of sympathy as her home was being eradicated around us.

