

In a perfect world

Long time ago, a girl was born. Her parents raised her in the Kingdom of the Day. Everyone in that world wanted to live there. In that Kingdom people were happy, every soul alive felt joy. But as the girl grew up she started to feel that sunlight was never her home. People started telling her that she was ungrateful, but she felt like she was in a golden cage. Her soul was leaning towards the Kingdom of the Night. She wanted to run away, but yet, she couldn't. They made her think that she was happy there even though she wasn't. She was afraid that, if she left, she would never be able to come back and live a perfect life.

She ran away.

For the first time in her life, she felt happiness as the moon shone silver flames. She felt free. She found a perfect life, in her perfect world.

We shouldn't fit in.

We should find our own perfect world.

All of us.

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