

Just Some Random Sunflower

The shining light bruised her eyes. Having a knee scraped already, Jul was still jubilant. In fact, something odd happened to her too. She was lost in her thoughts, yet found by a field of sunflowers down beside her.

Her family bustling around fixing the engine at the side of the valley, she wandered around. Alone. Nothing was new, except for the engine problem. Everyone still treated her like a ten year old, just like she was.

Cradling herself, facing the sunflower field, was simple. Understanding it all wasn't. They were all facing east, except for one. Instead of facing east, it faced her. Curiosity sparked inside of her. She carefully climbed down, trying to remove the loud noises.

A sudden breeze hit, waving her hair all around. While she shook her head, she caught the sunflower shaking its head with her. She tilted her head, and so did it. She waved her arms, it waved its leaves. It was her mirror.

Jul tried to do more with it, jumping and going in circles, and neither worked. It looked like it started to laugh, so she laughed with it. She was happy with it and it was happy with her. She closed her eyes, and then it was gone.

It followed her around. Sometimes, she would go to a restaurant, see a sunflower there, bobbing its head to her. In pictures, flapping its leaves at her. It laughed and so did she, and the same happened each time she closed her eyes. It disappeared.