

# BEYOND THE BROKEN MIRROR

A NEW ADVENTURE BEGINS



Beyond the Broken Mirror

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Elara sat before her dusty vanity, ignoring the spots on her skin and the clutter of her room. She lived in a world of her own making, where she was a princess and the messy chores of the real world simply did not exist.



While her younger siblings played loudly and the house needed tidying, Elara stared out the window, lost in a romance novel. She imagined a handsome prince or a mysterious hero would one day whisk her away, leaving her responsibilities far behind.



Her parents doted on her, bringing her treats and warmth, which she accepted with a gentle but distant smile. She was the eldest sister, yet she acted like the smallest child, wrapped in a blanket of their unconditional and enabling affection.



One afternoon, a sudden accident caused her old mirror to tip and shatter across the wooden floor. The loud crash broke her reverie, leaving her standing amidst the jagged shards of her reflected world.



For the first time, Elara looked at the broken pieces and saw her true reflection without the filter of her imagination. She saw the mess she had ignored, the neglected house, and the tired eyes of the parents who did everything for her.



She tried to help with the laundry, but her hands were clumsy and she felt overwhelmed by the simple tasks of daily life. The realization that she was unprepared for the world hit her harder than the breaking glass had.



Seeing her struggle, her younger sister reached out a hand to show her how to fold the linens. In that moment, Elara realized that being an eldest sister meant more than just sharing a roof; it meant being a pillar for those she loved.

## ELARA'S FIRST QUEST!



Slowly, Elara began to change her habits, swapping her fictional daydreams for the satisfaction of a job well done. She started to care for herself and her home, finding a new kind of beauty in her round face and the reality of her life.



She picked up a paintbrush, no longer just dreaming of being an artist but actually painting the world around her. The colors on her canvas were vibrant and real, reflecting the life she was finally starting to live with intention.



Standing before a new, clear mirror, Elara smiled at the girl who looked back at her. She wasn't waiting for a prince to save her anymore, for she had found the power to build her own future right where she was.