*Touchdown Pen-name writing comp*

***IF ONLY***

‘BOOM!’ I fall to the floor, my hands on fire.

Hannah Krad no more, I’m Dark Hannah, ruler of fire.

It’s taken over my soul, I’m one with fire.

I hear whispering.

‘’Help! Many years ago the fire king put me here!’’ Her young voice whispers.

‘’Where are you?’’

‘’The only way to set me free, is if you look inside you’ll see, what you were was very nice, no more fire, take my advice,’’ her voice echoed around me…

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