

# Vienna Weber's Pen

By Lyndie K.

Vienna was your typical nerdy and artistic girl with a mind so full of thoughts that a civilization could be formed through her mind. As a seventh grader, everything in her life felt miserable. She was far more mature than her peers. Her peers were social and always laughed at each other. She could only wish that her life wasn't a nightmare. In reality her life was far from it. She had her loving aunt looking out for her. She had nice food and her own room. However, she had been diagnosed with depression. She hoped to cope with it by sketching on her easel.

One day, after a long torturous day of school, she was walking on the sidewalk and tripped on a pen. The pen was dark blue and had a message encrusted in gold. "Treat with care and respect" it said. "I guess I'll take it as a good luck charm" she thought, as she shrugged and continued to her stop. When Vienna got home she went to her room and started another sketch. She drew a beautiful butterfly with great detail. Right when she finished something caught her eye. Her picture started glowing. The color of teal started spreading on the butterfly's wings. The butterfly then flew out of the picture as Vienna watched in shock. The butterfly was alive and real! She quickly opened the window for the butterfly to fly out.

Vienna then decided to experiment with the pen again. She drew a yarn doll that she saw in a window at the mall. She wanted to get that doll for her little sister Nina, but could not afford it. She drew the doll with great detail. When she finished, the doll glowed with the red color that Vienna had intended. Her drawing came out of the picture. It was the same doll she wanted. "Hey Nina!", Vienna yelled. Nina came in the room. She was absolutely overjoyed when she saw the doll in Vienna's arms. "Is that the doll I wanted? How did you get it?" squealed Nina with joy. "I made it myself, I couldn't afford to buy it so I made a replica for you" she said. Nina replied, "Thanks Vienna, you're the best sister ever!" Nina then picked up the doll and ran off to play with it.

It was at that moment that she realized she didn't need the pen. Her life was already better compared to others and she was lucky. She then destroyed the pen with a hammer and promised God that she would be grateful for everything she had.