

## **Darkness Turned Light**

I stare at nothing. The darkness that had swallowed me for the past 13 years of my life wasn't scary, but wasn't very pleasant either. For all I knew the darkness that I lived in went on for miles.

I always wondered why my mom decided to live here. Whenever I ask her she always says, "darkness is an opportunity to make light." I never got what she meant. She was always a tricky woman to come across. She spoke in riddles most of the time and because of the darkness I didn't really know what she looked like.

My house was small, and even with the zero light you could tell. After taking about ten steps you would bump into a wall. Just because our house was so tiny I would go on walks daily through the woods. At night you would be lucky to even find a glimpse of the moon from where I lived. The trees covered most of the sky so wherever I went darkness seemed to follow.

I walked through the woods. After living here for 13 years I can find my way back pretty fast, though I knew it would be faster if there were more light. I walked down my normal path. 20 steps forward, left, 5 steps forward, right and so on.

I continued walking but something stopped me. Not mentally but physically. Then I realized a branch had caught onto my hair, no not my hair. My metal hair clip that kept my hair from distracting me. It wasn't like there was anything that I shouldn't be distracted from.

I pulled out my clip, moved forward then put it back in and continued on my regular path. I walked for about an hour making sure I stayed on track. I took a left, then a right, then another right and then tripped over a stick. I looked down at the ground at the stick I tripped over.

*Huh.* The stick was glowing. Not glowing but a faint glow that I could barely see. I crawled closer to it and picked it up. It wasn't a stick. Instead it was an oval shaped glass thing that had a faint glow in it. A battery that was loosely hanging from wire was connected to the oval.

I grabbed the object and ran back to my home. I didn't go inside so I sat outside so that the lighting was at least semi better.

The faint glow coming from the object made me wonder, is there a way to make it brighter? I decided to give it a try. I picked up the wire and connected it to the end of the battery. The glow became brighter but not bright enough.

I decided to try pinning the wire to my hair clip and the otherside of the battery to it as well.  
It worked! I ran inside, put it on the countertop and smiled. It's electricity!

Because of electricity my world has gone light.

**By Gabriella Clevenger, 10**

**Fifth grade at Little River Elementary school**