Charlie and Scarlett

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CHARLIE AND SCARLETT

YES, SHE WORE HEELS..... Scarlett was seventeen years old. She was born and brought up in a middle class family, in the small town of Cleveland, the city in Ohio, USA. Well she used live her life in the city called 'simplicity'. She was a nerd but was one of the prettiest girls in her college. Her large hazel eyes shone with remarkable brilliancy. She was innocent and did not know much about fashion. She used to wear button-up shirt tucked into a plaid skirt and whatever seemed to be available at her home. She used to get bullied by so many mates in her college.

One night she was standing by the window gazing in the sky. It was the dark-half of the moon. She asked the star "hey pretty little star, you are my all-time partner. We are the same. We are simple but still beautiful; living in this world full of stones is so hard for me. These stones hurt!"

For many years windows were the only connection for her to the outside world.

Scarlett then goes to her bed. She dreamed about lavish clothes, shoes and all other swanky things. They all started speaking to her, they said... "hey Scarlett! We know you are beautiful! But you still need to get some changes in yourselves. Being pretty is not what you have to endeavour for. Being confident, self-reliant, wearing good outfit and never letting yourself down is the principal of life. So I think you must try us once."

Next day, while brushing her teeth Scarlett looked closely into the mirror, she left her brush aside and began making little movements of her fingers through her hair and messed it up with great joy and enthusiasm. She started adoring herself. She touched and felt her inner beauty which made her feel dynamic and alive at that moment.

She ran into her room, opened her wardrobe, removed some of her old clothes and stitched it together. She was astonished by the dress she made and decided it to wear on the July 1st, 2002. As a new beginning of her new look.

BUT.....Unfortunately nothing like that happened. All the students laughed at her

by seeing the outdated gaudy dress, which was worn by her.

Scarlett ran in the corridor and sat in the washroom. She felt lethargic. She cried her heart out to heal the pain. Her eyes turned heavy red and lips paled. She started cursing herself and blamed her life for everything.

She suddenly got up, wiped off her tears, looked into the mirror and pulled out her pearl chain and threw it on the floor. The chain was broken, all the pearls were scattered. She stepped on all those shining pearls and took a graceful walk. She then looked into the eyes of all those people who bullied her. It was a big slap on all those faces. After that, Scarlett never looked back on her flaws.

It was the turning point of her life.

Scarlett returned home, sat on the sofa, took a deep breath and calmed herself down. Her mother 'Ana', A 54 year old lady who had smoky grey hair with milky watery eyes. Her face was time-worn and wrinkled. She wore shabby, scrubby clothes and tried to move towards Scarlett but was unsteady on her feet. She blessed her with crooked twisted fingers with an amiable smile on her face and asked about her day she spent in her college in a weak and fragile voice. Scarlett did not utter anything, she put her hands on her shoulders, made her aside slowly and went into the room.

Scarlett ensconced herself on the bed. Her hazel eyes stared out through the windows of dreams and said "I will never let me down." She started listening to one of her favourite songs and closed her eyes. She rubbed her hands on the shoulders as the cool breeze ruffled her body.

'The gentle wind touched her face, The twinkling stars spoke to her, Her dress made her realise who she was, The skyscrapers showed her where she could stand'. She felt alive at that moment and said "life is beautiful if we believe in ourselves". There was some unusual spark in her eyes. Scarlett then decided to go out. Her mother was a bit scruple but did not stop her.

It was a pitchy-dark night. The glimmer of the snowy streets made her life zestful. She wandered around with outspread hands and stumbled over a leaflet. She took it into her hands and saw the advertisement which says "When words fail music speaks". It was all about becoming a guitarist.

Scarlett followed it and reached there. There she saw people from an opulent family group. They all were scoffing at her. Scarlett did not lend her eyes on those people.

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