

## Human

I looked in the  
mirror  
and I expected  
to see  
a devil.

Or, at least,  
an angel with  
clipped wings  
and a dimming  
halo.

I had fallen,  
but I was not  
a child of  
heaven  
nor  
hell.

There was  
simply  
a girl.

Her chest glowed  
orange.

Her eyes  
wide.

Her heart  
was on  
fire.

Her mind  
renewed.

~{A}