

# GLASS SMILES

“Elisabeth!” “What do you think you’re doing?” mom said.

I was surprised when I awoke from my deep sleep. It was a rainy Tuesday morning, I didn’t want to get out of bed, I was so comfortable there, with no one to tell me anything, that I preferred to fall asleep for two more hours as every single day was the same for me. I’ve been asleep for ten hours! I was so exhausted that I didn’t remember what had happened the night before at the end-of-course party.

I only really noticed one thing: my belly was aching and my neck was sore. I looked at the clock on the bedside table and saw it was already nine o’clock. Oh my god! I overslept and I’m missing my math class. I called my boyfriend Dylan straight away.

“Good morning love! I’m sorry to call you at this time but I’ve missed the first class. Can you come home and pick me up? The bus passed twenty minutes ago.”

“Why are you calling me? I don’t want to know anything about you, you’re dead to me!” he shouted.

“What’s going on?” I asked.

“You know what you did last night, don’t you?” said my boyfriend.

“That is the problem. I don’t remember anything. I believe that someone poured some substances in my drink.”

“I know! It was me, I did it because you did not want to do what I told you

to. That's the way things are. If you want me, you have to do what I want.”

“ Did you really do this to me?”

“You're crazy, you aren't good at anything. Nobody loves you!” said Dylan.

Suddenly, the telephone line was cut off. I started to think.

I wasn't going to be a victim of violence against women. I was strong enough to fight this. Unexpectedly, I had an idea; I began to arise women's rights in the same place.

A couple of days later I was already in a whole new routine. I moved to a new city with my family. This would be my current home. Maybe someday someone will remember me for what I've done.

I was very happy when I heard the doorbell. I opened the door and I saw a beautiful and scared teenager. The girl raised her head.

“Hello, could you help me?”, said the teenager.

I was so excited that I felt all the emotions together: joy, gratitude, love and hope to go ahead.

“I have been able to do it!”