

She wakes up her window wide open unlike how she left it the night before, she closes the window and questions if she just forgot to or if someone was in her room last night. She puts on her converse and grabs her now fully charged headphones she walks into the kitchen and sees her moms silhouette in the sunlight shining through the window. She squints her eyes to see and once they adjust she says “good morning mom. Where’s dad?” Her mom turned ar slightly annoyed “probably out with his ‘girlfriend’” her mom says because they were fighting the night befor over dad cheating he always says “she is just a distant cousin” when my mom first seen her name in my dads phone as her mom continued yelling at Sonya as if she was dad she slips out the door

She continues to walk down to the tree, she notices Delilah waiting there, same spot from before. Delilah smiled from ear to ear and waved at Sonya “hi! Good morning!” She cheerfully called out “wow you really are a morning person, how do you have so match energy?” Sonya said in a sleepy voice

Delilah giggled, her dark eyes glinting with a mesmerizing daze. “I just love the mornings! It’s when the forest feels the most alive, like everything is waking up with the sun,” she said,. She twirled in her dress, the fabric twirling around her like mist, and for a moment, Sonya felt an odd chill despite the warmth of the sun, as if something was watching them. “How about you? Don’t you enjoy the fresh air and the sound of the birds?” Delilah questioned

Sonya shrugged, still a bit sleepy. "I guess, but I'm more of a night person. The quiet at night helps me think." Delilah's voice dropping to a whisper as if sharing a secret. "The night has its magic too. You know, some things reveal themselves only in the shadows." The words hung in the air, sending a shiver down Sonya's spine. "It's like... a new beginning, or maybe an ending. A chance to embrace what's hidden."

As she pulls herself up onto the platform beside Delilah, the warmth of the rising sun brushed against her skin, but the strange feeling something was watching did not fade, as though secrets were lurking just beneath the surface. As she reached the top she noticed several more carvings in the side of the tree, most of animal skeletons but one at the top, it was a portrait, Sonya's face, it was beautiful, it looked just like her she studied Delilah's art for a few moments forgetting about the conversation.

Delilah leaned closer, a playful glint in her dark eyes. "Night can be peaceful, but mornings have their own charm, don't you think? It feels like the forest is waking up, and everything is fresh and new," she said with a bright smile. Sonya considered her words, the usual weight of her reality momentarily lifted. "I guess you're right," she replied, feeling the warmth of the sun beginning to chase away the morning chill. "But there's something about the quiet at night that helps me think and unwind."

Delilah nodded enthusiastically. “Definitely! It’s nice to have those calm moments. How about we make plans for both mornings and evenings? We could have adventures at dawn and chill under the stars at dusk!” The idea filled Sonya with a sense of excitement, and she found herself smiling back at Delilah. For the first time in a while, she felt a flicker of happiness in the midst of her chaotic life, and the thought of having a friend to share these moments with felt like a breath of fresh air.

Somya was excited with the idea of getting to spend more time with Delilah, but with school rapidly approaching it quickly became obvious that Sonya would have to balance school, home life and Delilah, although it would be nice to spend more time away from home.

The next morning she for ready like usual but she groaned when she realized today was the first day back from their fall break, she rushed down the stairs and ate her breakfast her mom had baked for her

