There once was a girl named Madeline. She always knew something was special about her, as if she had some greater, unknown purpose. She dabbled in her own fantasy worlds, always believing that they weren’t too far from the truth. She believed that there would be something greater for her, something that was magical. Although, she dreamt of this, none of her dreams ever came to fruition. However, she would still go about her seemingly mundane life and exude magic. This magic was not supernatural magic, but her own, a magic that came from her own light that she emitted. One day, as she was walking to school, she did nothing different from her typical routine, however, something was different. She felt as if the world had changed overnight, like maybe everything she had ever hoped for became a reality. She walked to school, sat through eight hours of 9th grade material, and walked home. She was disappointed that her intuition proved to be wrong, but she was unprepared for what came next. She went to take her dog for a walk and saw new surroundings. Maybe not a new driveway, or new people, but a new view. Everything was more vivid and more beautiful. She felt like she was truly seeing for the first time in her life, not just with her eyes, but with every part of her being. And suddenly, time stopped. Everything around her was frozen and she knew. She knew her purpose and what her abilities were. She realized that she could stop time, fast-forward, and rewind. Not only did she have this new ability, but she finally understood herself in such an extraordinary, insightful way. Nothing was ever the same. After that, she went about her days as usual, but now she was able to see the beauty in time and the beauty within herself. Her powers weren’t just about having some cool, unique ability, but about being able to understand the world better so that she could help others to understand how she understood. She could never articulate what this all meant, but all she knew was that there was something special brewing, something that could change the world. She could change the world. As misunderstood as she was and as misunderstood as she was about to be, she took solace in the fact that she was special. This didn’t satisfy her in such as she was better than everyone else, but that she saw everything so beautifully and could possibly get others to see what she saw. And maybe all along, this was her purpose: not to travel through time all on her own accord, but to teach people about what she learned along the way. Truly, she was given the gift of sight, the gift to see the world through a magical lens. She was given happiness, she was given truth, and she was given empathy, beyond what anyone else ever thought they knew. She traversed the world and surprised others with her inner beauty. She gave people things that they always wanted, but could never get: someone who would love them unconditionally on their own terms. She looked at people and saw them for who they were, who they are, and who they could be. She smiled at people with enough love to last a lifetime, all because she knew, she knew what truly mattered in life. She was able to strip the world of misconception, materialism, and greed, and see what it all amounted to. She lived her life with a fervor and a drive that inspired people and gave them the unexpected. People could feel her love emanating, and she could feel everything that they felt and see what the world had in store for them. And she could just stop in time and look around along the way. She was free.