

She saw it in the corner of the charity shop. A sign hung across it in red
"Magical Mirror, No Returns"

Underneath was the price. £50. ~~£40.~~ ~~£25.~~ ~~£10.~~ FREE!

A magic mirror? Wow!

She picked it up and took it home, hanging it happily in her bathroom, a smile on her face.

AARGH! Who are you? You weren't here before!

The last one was younger. You're really more....

Older and greyer. Less thin and more fat

What's going on? Where am I at?

Hey wait! The walls blue. It used to be green

Where is the telly? That 50 inch screen.

What will I watch Now it's not there?

Now there's a bath And I shouldn't stare.

I'm feeling lost. Don't know where I am.

Don't know who you are. Maybe her mam?

What do you want? What can I do?

Don't ask who's the fairest 'Cos the answer ain't you!

Pfff! alright tell me. How'd you lose your eyebrow?

Did you pluck it or shave it? You must tell me now.

Do you ever wear makeup? Or wax your top lip?

Could your nose be much longer From it's bridge to it's tip?

Your chin is quite shapely...Well... one of them is

Let's start your make over, We'll give you the BIZ

There's something to work with. It could be alright

I guess when I saw you I just got a fright.

He saw the glimmer of light as he walked past the bins

Oooh a mirror and a good one too!

He picked it up and took it home.....