**Ally Alone (A parable) By Amy Lee Brennan**

****Ally a sweet, eleven year old girl…brown hair, blue eyes. A normal, perfectly average girl…except she wasn’t. Everyone was scared of her. She didn’t understand how she was different. Some would say it was the way she looked, some would say it was the way she acts… but it was the way she was made.

Before she was born her parents decided on a designer baby, the perfect child. But it went all wrong when the genes mixed. She turned out the opposite of what they wanted, so they advertised her for adoption, “New born, brown hair blue eyes, adorable! Doesn’t shed a tear. Call 07932507801 to collect.” Surprisingly, a middle-aged woman came and adopted Ally.

Throughout the years Ally’s new guardian, Elizabeth, brought her up to be no different from the other children… school everyday, playing in the park, but when the people who knew her story saw her they would still run away even after knowing her. Throughout the years it got harder as she grew up, being bullied even more. Soon as she turned eleven she had had enough!

“Mum why do the other kids not like me?” cried Ally.

“They are just jealous Ally don’t listen to them,” replied Elizabeth. ”But it’s true! They always call me names!” shouted Ally.”

“What kind of names?” questioned Elizabeth.

“They call me strange and different. Am I really that different?” whimpered Ally.

“No not at all, you are gorgeous Ally, don’t listen to them okay!” responded Elizabeth.

A few days later in the school one bully walked over to Ally calling her names as usual, but this time Ally snapped. She had enough of the bullying, she did not care anymore what they called her. She did not care what creepy feelings she gave anyone anymore… all she wanted to do was love people and help them. As soon as the bully came over she punched him and ran away. She felt powerful, strong. She wanted revenge!

Over the weeks she planned to burn down the bully’s house. When the time came and she lit the fire she could hear the cries and screams of the family. Ally regretted doing it to them taking their life so she ran home and told her mother everything.

“Mum!”, I burnt down the bully’s house!” cried Ally.

“What? Why did you do that!” screamed Elizabeth.

“I don’t know…” whimpered Ally.

“Get out!, Now!” shouted Elizabeth.

Ally left the house, went into hiding and no one has seen her for many years… it’s like she never existed.