

They were forced to get the tattoo because they were destined to be different. They had no other choice, they were born into it. This tattoo represented the way of life that they had to follow. The two girls had to travel to find others like them and they were warned that they could potentially be travelling for years. The younger one's name was Lillie and the older one's name was Carly. Lillie and Carly were sisters and they wanted to travel together rather than going their separate ways. Their bond was so strong that they could never be taken away from each other.

Months had passed and still, they hadn't found the place where they belonged. They stopped travelling and ended up in an old-fashioned town where they bought a house. When they first entered town, they were stared at and Carly pulled Lillie close as if to protect her from the townsfolk. Staring, pointing, whispering, they didn't know why. It was as if they were, in a way, unique. They tried to think of it in this positive way but really, deep down, they knew they were different.

Days, months, years passed and they were still stuck in the town that they were sick and tired of.

"Why don't they like us, Carly? I have had enough of being stared at for no reason," Lillie asked. Carly.

"I don't know, Lillie, I don't know," Carly replied. They sat on a bench, considering the what ifs. These included things like 'what if they will *never* like us' and 'what if we travel far far away and never go back to somewhere public.' In the end, they were so annoyed, sad and bored that eventually, they stopped caring about the town, didn't mind that they were stared at and got on with life the way that they were born into.

By Emily H