

It was a dark and heavy night. Lily was sitting on their roof staring at the street down below. Without a word they grabbed their knife, walked to the edge of the roof, closed their eyes and stabbed themselves 3 times. One through their side, one through their stomach and the last one through their heart.

Life had been hard on Lily, they were a freak shoved out by society, abandoned by their family and once dear friends. They called Lily a freak and Lily loving them more than themselves, whole heartedly agreed with them. When they were fourteen Lily came out to their family as a lesbian, they were told they were disgusting, a sinner. That's when the thoughts started, the thoughts of hurting themselves... hurting others. They once voiced their haunting thoughts, but everyone told them that those thoughts don't belong and told them to hold those murderous thoughts to themselves. These thoughts told them to kill themselves told them that someone like them did not belong on earth that they would only dirty the earth more. One night it became too much causing them to close their eyes and stabbed themselves on that roof.

When Lily opened their eyes again they were laying in between the roots of an old oak tree, in front of them lays a field of cornflowers that is seemingly endless. Confused they sit up look around. "Where am I?" they ask aloud as if someone could hear. They look down at themselves expecting to see red blood staining their sweater, but all they see is dark blue blood seeping out of their wounds. Their hands go up to touch the wounds but they stop moving as soon as Lily sees their hands, they're white and see through. "What am I?". Thick blue tears stream down their face, they don't know where they are and they're scared.

"Don't cry child of mine." A motherly voice replied, "You've died and landed in my domain Ghosty". Lily looks around seeking for the source of the voice, they look to their left and are met with a beautiful woman dressed in black and purple. "Who are you?". Lily looks into the mysterious woman's amber eyes, the stream of tears finally coming to a stop. "Ghosty my name is Persephone. I am the goddess of this realm." Lily nods still confused "Why do you call me Ghosty?". "That is your name is it not?" Persephone tilts her head observing Lily. "It's not but I like it more than my own." "Then I shall continue to call you by Ghosty". Lily- no Ghosty gets up on their feet and asks "Persephone, why am I here?". "Because you my child gave up hope, hope that you needed for your soul to finally rest. Like all the cornflowers in this field, they represent those who once were once were my children and now they rest." Persephone kneels down picks a cornflower. "I shall return you back to earth as a ghost help those who are hopeless like you and save them from this sad fate." Persephone hands Ghosty the flower. "Give them this and remind them that there is still such a thing as hope." As soon as Ghosty accepts the flower they feel their body becoming more and more heavy eyes fluttering closed as they fall into a deep sleep.