

## Alice Rho

Alice trudged to a house with their door wide open. The conversation inside stopped. "I'm sorry that—" She started to apologize but the person inside cut her off with a scream and slammed the door in Alice's face. Alice stared at the closed door. A familiar sensation went through her.

Hatred.

Anger.

Alice had a small smile on her lips. She would not stand still. She would be called the Mistress and the Leader of the Underground Library Movement once again, in fear.

Alice swished her black cloak and disappeared into the shadows to find her spies.

Alice trudged to a house with a mouse with their door wide open. The conversation inside stopped. "I'm sorry that —" Alice started to apologize but the person ~~inside~~ <sup>inside</sup> ~~broke~~ <sup>cut</sup> her ~~off~~ with a scream and slammed ~~the~~ the door in Alice's face. Alice stared at the closed door. A familiar ~~fe~~ sensation went through her, hatred. Anger. Alice had a small smile on ~~h~~ her lips. She would not stand still. She would be called the Mistress and Leader of the Underground Library Movement <sup>once</sup> again. <sup>And be feared by all</sup> She swished her black cloak and blended in with the shadows to find her spies.