

couldn't see the other man in the mirror. My friend came into the room, but he didn't see me. He smiled at the other man. "Oh, you've grown a beard!" My friend didn't see me and he couldn't hear me. He only saw the other man. But I couldn't see my face in the mirror either! I tried to shout, but no sound came out of my throat. I saw the other man – the man with the beard. But he wasn't in the mirror. But I couldn't, because I had no voice. But I couldn't move. I tried to speak again and again, but I couldn't. But the other man doesn't know one thing. There was no face. I had no voice. And then I saw him. He was writing my book with my pen