## **Gothic Description of Setting.**

The cart travelled along through the stone-grey mist and edged closer and closer to the mysterious "Eel Marsh House". Surrounding the house were dark wet puddles and dirt. The dark, gloomy clouds took over the sky and murdered the life that was left of this place. The moon slightly peeked through the deadening clouds, which lit up the causeway for the rest of the journey to the dilapidated mansion.

The house itself was stranded in the middle of nowhere and all the windows had enormous cracks in them, as did the tiles, which were a dark, depressing black. As the wheels squelched along the sloppy mud, it smelt musty and felt clammy and damp.

In the distance nothing could be seen but fog and a slight section of the house. In the misty air, it felt incredibly cold. It was pouring with rain, which caused the mud to be even sloppier than it was before.

As the path came to an end, the haunted house could finally be seen. It was all in darkness, but through one of the cracked windows it became clear the house was deserted. The table inside was so thick with dust, it could have been left there forever, as if the house had had all the life sucked out of it.

Ava Gardner, Year 8.