

Gothic Description of Setting.

The cart travelled through the stone-grey mist, clamouring along the marshy waterlogged ground.

An ominous island lay on the end of the causeway. The causeway was an open plane, where the ocean rose deserted and lifeless until the time came for the ocean to flood in; refuelling the lifeless land back to its noble former self before it was deserted. The causeway is covered, blocking the path to the obscure island. The feel of salty air on the tip of the tongue changes the aura completely. The dilapidated island slowly crumbling into many pieces, falling into quicksand and being sucked in. There is a deathly silence: the only sound for miles is the cart clamouring along.

Archie Foster. Year 8.