

Wednesday 22<sup>nd</sup> May 2019

WALT: Use a range of descriptive techniques.

The workshop wasn't normal. It was dark and almost frightening. The old, glowing windows, that were once glorious looking were now broken and dirty. Crazy myths and theories were passed along all made up by children. I was invited here by an old friend and now I can't leave. The place looks isolated; however, it feels as if you are watched. Watched by someone or something who is following your every move. Records of past and long gone workers who have become part in an never ending loop. Demons and angels. Yes I start to see them in my dreams. No soul has been found during my time being here. Seems like I will have to live like this. The place is filled with ink. Ink on the floor and pipes full with ink to power up... the ink machine. The reason and the heart of the whole thing. I may have explored the place but there is more. More secrets lurk round every corner. Every shadow. Dark secrets.