

From a cloudless sky, a blazing, sizzling aura of sun settled on the fading town. Across the grimy tiles, came a brunette girl with blonde highlights, sliding through the alleyway which was covered with thick layers of dust particles. Dressed for the weather,

She was wearing a floral blouse with lavender buttons and baggy denim shorts as light as the baby blue sky. Halfway the pathway.

She was distracted by an enormous chalkboard.. With 1st day.

She wrote her name and big in capital letters. (-L-A-R-A-).

She crossed over to the next pathway to look at the abandoned colourless stores. Glancing through her surroundings, she froze in sight as if she had seen a ghost! consistently blinking - like that would ~~unlike~~ what she was witnessing, - She seemed to be bewildered at the sight. She stood paralyzed; Clara edged reluctantly to the grimy door. She kept glancing at the window just across the mirrored wall appeared again. She dragged the door back and forth but no movement was caused. Then she threw a rock at it in anger, as it had been thrown a bouncy ball. She lost straight away, but it was like a mysterious spirit opened the door. She sensed a creaky noise and slowly turned around.