

Bubble Closure - Writing
Day 1
Modelled write

Curled in a ball, the adolescent boy led amongst a scene of destruction.

The floor, which was barely visible, was littered with piles of paper whilst shelves were left clinging to the wall. An abandoned ball rolled aimlessly, stopping as it met the paper barricade. Dust, disturbed after a never-ending slumber, filled the air and floated down to its next resting place. Amongst the chaos, not a sound could be heard – only the ticking of a faraway clock.

What could have caused such bedlam?