

Shadow in the Forgotten Melodium Garden

As the sun vanished into the horizon, a yellow eyebrow rose up, shining on pieces of dusty glasses, the remains of a university, one that was once proud, standing under the twinkling sun; one that was famous all around the world; one that was the key to success. But it was all forgotten - no one studied in here anymore. The corridors were full of dust, with spiderwebs stretched across every corner of every classroom. White ants were chewing off wooden tables; the monkey bars were creaking. The paints were peeling off. The reason no one was here was because two bombs were planted in the school - one had been set off, leaving skeletons all around.

Suddenly, a horrible scream was let off by someone. I searched the whole sky, but there was nothing - nothing except twinkling gold dust and a yellow eyebrow.

Frightened and trembling in terror, I stepped back a little.

