Elliott Cox - age 10

Soulless

Set here before me, a never-ending sea of inky black covered the vast landscape. I felt like a pin in a haystack as I stood there alone.. almost alone. A tall woman with a long, grey cloak was just standing there, on top of a mossy, rough rock, glaring into the distance.

A thick, gloomy mist surrounded the area and a long howl came from far away. She had a pale, gloomy face as lifeless as a corpse; her eyes didn’t move. She didn't talk or even move a single muscle. The strange lady, who seemed to not notice I was there, looked like she wasn't even living. Her empty, gloomy eyes continued to stare into nothingness. A small slither of light could be seen behind the darkness, dead plants scattered all around. We were the only forms of life there. At least, I think she was alive.