**Boathouse descriptions Year 6 Merdon Junior School.**

As they stepped through the broken down door, a shiver ran down their spines like trickles of cold water. Only two beams of thin light stretched across the rotting walls. A strong scent of stale tobacco mingled with woody smoke and salty sea air overwhelmed the senses. Some smouldering embers lay forgotten in the corner as they cast a showdown across the walls. The sound of rushing waves and cawing birds echoed like a dull reflection in the one room. The scattered objects were disoriented with missing legs or large gorge marks which gave the place an eerie atmosphere.

Noah