**My Descriptive Paragraph**

Totally, unbelievable. Devastating. This once rejoicing, ecstatic building is now lonely and pulverised, lying in jumbled puddles of bricks, wood, cement and dust. As it cascades, planks of wood peel off the building, like dry skin. Traffic lights, manage to concave a pathway underground, so that you can just examine the apex of their effulgent, yellow signal, at ground level. What ever happened to this once proud, majestic building?



By Lucy Crabb