A ghostly palace

In a dark green alley an old palace rears its head. With big towers and gold banners, stands

untouched by man. It leaves you feeling spooked and you can't bring yourself to look. It winks

at you with glowing lights that shine from windows which look like eyes. A building with a

dark aura, so uncanny, so abnormal. If you look, just for a bit, you may see a great big entry to

the hall, where an audience waits for an act to unfold. Through the hall flows a fog and as you

look you start to hear a soothing song flowing through your ears. You let it take over your brain,

taking the doubt and fear away. You look closer than before and see a king on a wealthy throne,

placed behind the open door, behind the audience and all the music, he has a voice but is scared

to use it. He looks at you with fear filled eyes and then appears a great surprise. But not a good

one, not at all, evil things take over the throne, defeating the man who says not a word. The

glow of the radiant place in a split second hides away. It dims down leaving darkness behind, a

palace creepy and hard to find. An act was uncovered before your eyes, and it disappeared

before you could ask: "Was all this real?"- now you won't know, but knows the king and the

green narrow road.

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ZSP Nr 1 w Zamościu