

## Model Text Part 1 – Scene at apartment:

Despite the thick morning fog hanging low in the sky, the jagged, destroyed outline of the once grand Merryweather apartment block stood out for all to see. Cracks like enormous lightning bolts splintered through every remaining wall, while bricks laid strewn across the pavement where they had been blasted from their resting places. Every windowpane had been shattered leaving tiny glass fragments littered in all directions, and the front door hung awkwardly from its hinges where the explosion had ripped through it.

Expensive wallpaper that once adorned the tall, elegant walls now drooped downwards towards the splintered and shattered wooden floorboards, while water trickled and dripped from old brass pipes that were twisted and mangled in the commotion. The magnificent furniture of the well-to-do Merryweather apartment dwellers lay crumbled in a heap, creaking and groaning under the weight of the four storeys that had collapsed upon them.