

Description of a frightening place essay



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Laura woke up because of the sharp pain in temples. She tried to ignore the fact that she was no longer sleeping for one time, but the feeling of lying at something cold and crispy made Laura open her eyes. The first thing she saw was a light bulb hanging from a dirty cracked ceiling like a giant white glass fly. For half a minute Laura tried to understand why the light bulb was seen to her even though she was laying almost face down.

The realization came when a woman was ready to give anything for a pain killer, as her head protested against thinking over such serious matters with sharp pain that gradually spread all over Laura's head. The cold crispy surface that served a bed for Laura was a great mirror, covering the entire floor in the room. Laura stood up and looked around. The mirror under her bare feet was average-sized, with no furniture in it. No books, no clothes, not even a piece of paper. The room was perfectly clean, with the mirror floor polished so that the light from the bulb reflected from it.

" There is too much light in the room" - Laura thought. She looked on the reflection of the bulb in the floor. The light was bright, too bright for the eyes to feel comfortable. It tried to get to the woman's head through her eyes for to burn everything out, Laura knew. She tried to close her eyes, but failed. After a few minutes' fight with the incomppliant eyelids Laura tried to lift her for head for not to see the mirror. Her gaze shifted to the ceiling. It was cracked, and probably very old.

For some time Laura watched the signs and figures on its surface. When she was ready to change the direction of her gaze, something stopped her. A ruby rose burst into blossom on the ceiling. The blood spot became bigger

with each passing second. Laura watched it, until a heavy red prop slipped of the ceiling and landed on the woman's hand. It was of deep red color, a small warm part of life of the person in the room above Laura. The woman felt one more drop on her cheek, than on her head, and in a dozen seconds Laura stood under a warm red rain.