

A description of Shalott

By Ethan

The gleaming turquoise river sparkling like crystals and reflecting the fresh, green leaves of the trees. With clear water dripping off the long leaves making a noise of pitter-patter, pitter-patter, which gently echoes in your ears. As the soft breeze skims the rippling water, the crystal clear, blue river runs down to many tower'd Camelot. Light reflecting off the water making metallic colours.

Long, dusty tracks, leading through the barley and rye, dust flying through the air around the tracks. Rich gold, earthy browns and fresh greens blanket the countryside like a patchwork quilt. Rustling ears of corn, swaying as the wind blows softly across the fields.

Willows tickling the water's edge as a smooth wind blows. Four grey walls and four grey towers abandoned on a lonely island. The island poking out of the water, surrounded by fresh flowers and weeping willows.