

The Castle

1.1.16 I stood as quiet as a mouse. Some colossal thistles and thorns, instantaneously they grew over a gate. Ivy grew over trees. I got a chill. A black cat pounced on the gate. JUMPED of the gate. And landed in front of me. It hissed. hisssssssssssss.
I heard a scream. Over in the distant a loch eerily calm.
(a) shadow with a cycle flew past.