

Descriptive essay:

The Library

Today, Wednesday 27th of April is a cold overcast day. We are in front of the library, in the main entrance. The first thing that we can see is the huge stair that is connecting different floors of the library. The ceiling is woodish with square window on the right side and also 10 grayish lamps hanging around it.

It is not a busy day here. It could be because is early and most of the students are in their classes. As you enter to this place you can feel how warm and also see how bright it is. It makes us feel comfortable. It is quiet most of the time but an annoying sound interrupts the silence. This sound was made by a broken machine. A drab kind man who is in front of a computer is reading a book. He is the receptionist.

We noticed a group of students talking and smoking outside the library. Two of them come inside. For the first time we can hear the sounds of the street. Cars, buses and the wind whispering the winter is here. The boys seem as freshmen because they are asking really loud the receptionist what they need to do in order to use the computers. They go to the big lockers that are in the corner and put all their things there. They go to the second floor. We can't see them anymore. While we are watching them a girl comes inside the library. She is a short skinny girl. She looks like a gothic because of the way she is dressed. She is wearing a short black dress, black leggings, a red sweater and black boots. She has a nervous anxious attitude