

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

panels. The sound was made by a broken machine. A dark kinku man who is in front of a computer is reading a book. He is the receptionist.

We noticed a group of students taking 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