

On a calm November morning, the glimmering sky shimmered above the rooftops and onto the icy street below(JB)

The shop from nowhere suddenly appeared.

Should I go in? Can I go in? Will the shop go? (KB)

In the street, whispers went, rumours rumbled and mutters mangled. "I wonder who owns it?" muttered the villagers. (SB)

That evening, a curious crowd had begun to gather around the mysterious building. (FC)

The shop's bricks were as black as onyx in someone's eye. (MC)

As time ticked on, a glint of curiosity and glimmer of excitement passed through the crowd. (RC)

The air was suddenly alive with a hundred scents. The whiff of chips; the scent of frost; the aroma of flowers. (OD)

The dove, whose feathers were as white as snow, emerged from the darkness of the shop. (GC)

Within seconds, the starry sky erupted with a fountain of flashing lights. (EF)

The crowd stood amazed, staring at the sight before them. (AE)

They had become aware of a mysterious man. Something about him - his wrinkly face, his black cloak, his pale skin - troubled the villagers. (TF)

Problems were made. Issues were put. Enquiries were heard. (MF)

Some disagreed about the emporium; some disbelieved the stories about it; some were distrustful about whether to enter or not.
(AL)

No one in the village remembered going into the emporium. Not one clue, not one memory, not one hint, not one remembrance, not one reminder. (GH)

What happened in the emporium stayed in the emporium: mystical, magical, bizarre. (RMM)

"Get out of my shop you little rascal!" declared the man. (MCM)

Turning around, Daniel peered out of the window and saw thunder howling, lightning clapping and hail vomiting. (AM)

The man, who was short and stubby, told Daniel to turn around. (ER)

Two silver birds swooped from behind the curtain. Every feather, as beautiful as the sunrise, mirrored the roar of the raging coal fire. (CS)

As the stars shone and the river glimmered, the long grass swayed like dancers. The tree's leaves fell slowly onto the wet pebbles. The moon glistened high above the water. It was a cool, calm night. A nice breeze arose upon the magnificent landscape. Estee

The man, the mysterious man, had a croaky voice just like a crow, a black crow. The man had dark, black eyes with a touch of white added to it. The strange man had a pitch black cloak with a dark shadow covering his face. Charlie