

MARBLE FLOOR AND WALLS

The hall is long and smooth and has a marble floor and walls; all the same. If the seating stayed where it is now and you turned the hallway onto its side, clockwise, I would be sitting with my back against a white wall. If the room turned again, the floor would be white and if it turned a third time, the walls I face would be white. As it is, the ceiling is white. The walls and floor are a shiny dark brown with blobs and veins of yellow.

If these gold velvet seats remained in place when the room turned, first I'd be sitting where I am. Grindturn and I'm on the floor, facing up. Grindturn upside down, falling to the floor. Grindturn tipped off the seat again.

It if happened fast enough and there was music, it could be a fairground ride.

I sit in the middle. It's a bench made to look like individual chairs. There are 2 seats on either side of me and the police should be sitting here, but they're not. They're at the end of the hall.

I'm on my own in these seats because mum and dad aren't here. But if they were, they'd sit on each end. I'd be able to straighten my arms and put one palm in the middle of the seat to my left, and one palm in the middle of the seat to my right.

By Travis Smith