## Write a piece which creates a specific atmosphere: a concert

A sepulcral silence lay on top of the scorching grains of sand. The only sound heard was the dry , rotten , muddy-brown plants ; blown by the moistyt breze from the east. When I walked towards the stage each step sounded like a hammer destroying an anvil. I glanced at it . The scary , black stage stood up infront of my sky-blue eyes. As time passed the concert was approaching , each second seemed a minute , each minute seemed an hour , each hour seemed an eternity. All transcured slowly. The small puddles evaporated from the tiny pot holes situated round the dusty trailers. The heat created an atmosphere like hell. Every effort resulted in a drop of sweat descended on my face.

The area where the concert was going to be celebrated was enclosurred by several inmense buildings. I looked at every type of light focuses at the stage. They were reflecting the dazzling sun to my eyes which made me close them. Only a few people resisted the scorching open ground: me and the stage crew. The time was near. Each time they tried the loudspeakers were like several drums being played inside me.

The fascinating concert was about to begin. From the altitudes of the neighbouring building the people watching the concert could be seen with the most strange details. Our eyes got impressed with the most spectacular decoration. Cold invaded my body. All lights went off, all except one. Dry ice invaded the stage and on they came, screaming and jumping with their instruments hung with a black belt with metallic thorns atached to them.

Music started. Suddenly from the dry ice the singer appeared and started their most famous song with an impressive scream. Each note that entered my ears made me fee I was in another world. The singers abundant hair floated in the frigid air, like free birds flying in the open sky. His head was sweating. He had a particular expression on his face: he was really emotioned. Between two songs a crazy fan rushed to Jose, the singer, to hug him like a hungry leopard chasing its pray. The techniques had prepared this moment since the last concert. The shining of the light made everyone move one or two steps back. The public took their shirts and threw them to the stage but most fo them, soacked up with sweat, fell on the heads of the frontline audience. The concert continued with the audience jumping and stamping their foots on the ground.