The snakes on Medusa’s head curved out of her slimy skin. The snakes hissed loudly as spiders crawled down the crumbling walls at the back of the dark cave. Her transparent, green skin was damp. Her eyes glistened and sparkled as the light crept forward. Scarily, her snakes hissed as the moon light rose upon her slimy damp cave.   
Megan Evans