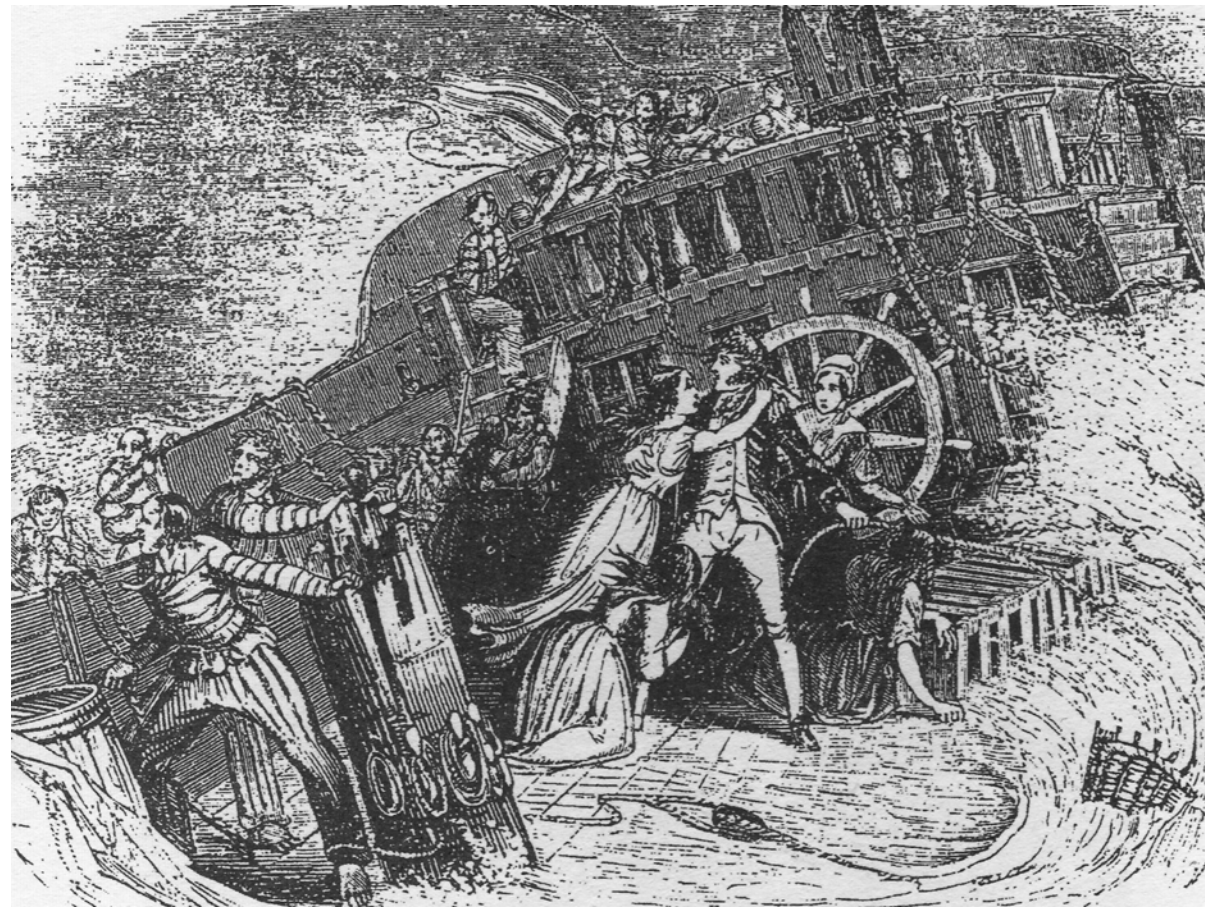


The Agony of Shipwreck



A shipwreck has the monstrous, mind-numbing terror of a major earthquake. One moment there is normality then comes the lurching and rending, the cries, the desperate courage and the incomprehension.

A ship may drive ashore in the murk of a howling gale; fangs of rock may manifest through swirling fog; a navigator's error may turn a night serene with stars into a nightmare...or a torpedo may come hissing out of blackness.

The small human artefacts - the broken teacup, the spoons, the stem of a pipe - are the memorabilia of stark terror. If, where there is anguish there are ghosts, then this small room must be haunted.

