

Thursday 17th October 2019

We are learning to describe setting and atmosphere in our writing.

Evening sky, the most beautiful & shimmering, sparkling sunset. All you can see are blankets of white. The snow and ice smooth like ice cream. Penguins that waddle as slow as a snail. Huge glaciers reaching out for you but never seen. As it could get more bitter and roar. Ice conjoined together like giant wrinkled skin. Faint as the northern lights.

Hearing the wind roaring as you go. The ice shines as bright as the night stars. Dark, gloomy, pale, haunting my dreams at night. Puffs of cotton candy. Snow walking towards Antarctica from the faded, cloudy sky. Water shades of blue.