

Thursday 17th October 2019

We are beginning to describe settings and atmosphere in our writings.

Antarctica - what a wonder you are but what are you like ~~behind~~ ~~your~~ ~~eyes~~ ~~you're~~ ~~surely~~. You're ice is like diamonds amongst your blankets of silky snow. The howling winds is ~~tragic~~ music to the listener's ears. Boats that become trapped in the ice dance across the sea drifting away.

There are blizzards there as fast as an aerial spitfire which the winds howling the glaciers show covers the ice as tough as a tank track that could quiver an explosion. The blizzards act like a predator stalking their prey and moving into the kill, greasing anything in ~~the~~ path.

The lashing sea rouses ice ~~to~~ shepherds to ~~wait~~ ~~and~~ ~~topple~~ falling into the sea. ~~A~~ volcanoes groan as lava ~~is~~ bubbles in the intense heat of the magma ~~bottling~~ the cold fighting the cold in an endless battle.