

TECHNIQUES

The sea crawled into the sand and nudged Sarah's feet. In the process, she looked in front of her and realised that the ^{things} always taken for granted, the clouds moved like flowing dresses ⁱⁿ the moonlight. The sun was smiling down onto the beach, brightening the faces of those on it. It seemed as if there was no worry in the world. Sarah lay down onto the warm sand and let the sea flow around her body.

Ms Gray looked around her desolate surroundings. The sea was as dark and grey as her husband's wedding suit. The bridge stood in the middle of nowhere catching all that crosses it. Straight ahead was her lonely island of just her and her husband. In the middle stood a Victorian mansion and in front was a house that was getting ready to give her husband to his new home... the grave. *ooh... great!*

Ma was in trouble, *Big trouble.* She walked down Melburn road and through Ambrose lane. She felt as if the houses were staring at her with beady eyes. Behind

Anna couldn't and wouldn't let them catch her. She came up to what used to be Mr Farthings' old garden but after he had been murdered, fences were put up in its place. She had no choice but to climb up. The fence was shaking like an earthquake, as if it wanted her off. A car pulled up at the fence, Anna couldn't turn around to see who it was so she assumed she had been caught.

"ANNA MARIA JOHNS! GET DOWN HERE NOW!" screamed a female voice. She slipped down the fence and turned round.
"Oh hey MUM..."

wow: Some fantastic descriptive pieces and ideas.

Next Steps: Carefully think about similes and metaphors to be sure the comparisons work.

SHOW NOT TELL

1 The writer used the word 'sneaked' to suggest that Donald was late for class and wanted to get in without making a lot of noise. The word 'sneaked' has connotations of quietness, invisible and silent.