

Crystal Tuition: Creative Writing

'Picture Descriptions'

The description below is a compilation of writing from my students and is one of the homeworks that I set last term. All intellectual and creative rights belong to my respective students. The handwritten work is completely unedited, whereas I have tidied up the SPAG on the typed piece so that it forms a coherent piece of continuous descriptive writing.

Task: Write a descriptive piece of writing inspired by the photo below



The Enchanted Forest – by AV, GC, TJ, MW, IO and DR

Shrouding the wavy waterfall, a canopy of crimson-red leaves envelopes the enchanted Japanese forest. Strands of light rise over the denim-blue waterfall as it trickles down calmly and rationally. The rocks are nimbus-grey with a glossy touch. The thick chestnut-brown tree trunks cover the previous woodland from the mischievous crawling eyes of the alabaster-white clouds. As the wind sways softly, it unfolds the cold of an autumn breeze.

Beside the massive maple tree, a gushing sound echoes through the woodland. GUSH! GUSH! It is made by the babbling brook. The waterfall is a silky, watery block of stairs that whispers as it falls. The water in the stream is placid and crystal clear; it sparkles like millions of tiny diamonds on the water.

Blazing brilliantly and brightly in the sky, the leaves are a dancing inferno. Some courageous leaves are brave enough to venture for a dip in the never-ending brook. PLIP! PLOP! PLIP! PLOP!

The trees stand proud and tall as protectors of the exigent grounds. The flora of bonfire-reds and sunshine-golds create a leafy dome that conceals the luxurious secrets of the enchanted woodland.

Moss clings desperately to the sturdy trunk of the tree, releasing an idiosyncratic earthy odour.

The gracious melody of stifled sounds plead to be deciphered. The forest is shrouded with vibrant and flamboyant colours. The show is perpetual, waiting for its next silent audience.

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Paragraph 1 by AV (Year 5)

Beside the massive maple tree, a gushing sound echoes through the woodland, GUSH! GUSH! It is made by the babbling brook. The waterfall is a silky, watery block of stairs that whispers as it falls. The water in the stream is placid and crystal clear; it sparkles like millions of tiny diamonds on the water.

Paragraph 2 by GC (Year 5)

Blazing brilliantly and brightly in sky, the leaves are a dancing inferno. Some courageous leaves went for a dip in the never-ending brook. PLIP! PLOP! PLIP! PLOP!

Paragraph 3 by TJ (Year 5)

Moss clings desperately to the sturdy trunk of the tree, releasing the ^{an} idiosyncratic scent of earthy earthy odours.

Paragraph 4 by MW (Year 6)

Forest remained in a capsule, untouched by the destructive man. The trees stood proud and tall as protectors of exigent grounds. The flora of bonfire-reds and sunflame-gold created a reedy dome, concealing its luxurious secrets of the enchanted woodlands.

Paragraph 5 by IO (Year 4)

The gracious melody of stilled sounds, plead to be deciphered. The forest is shrouded with vibrant and flamboyant ~~color~~ colours. The show ^{is perpetual} carries on, waiting for its next silent audience.

196 words

Paragraph 6 by DR (Year 6)