

A Shadowy Forest

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L.O. Be able to write a description using figurative language



The forest loomed out of the darkness intimidating anyone who sought refuge there; the moon bright as ever only reached into the top most canopy, giving little light to the creatures below. Large twisted trunks laced up, up towards the sky, making a large canopy with skeletal branches reaching outwards like a baby reaching for its lolly, creating a shroud of darkness beneath.

On the floor, acupunctured logs hide the valuable assets to the forest while the birds whisper to them selves and the woodpeckers drill themselves into a log.

On the northermost side of the forest, the moon reaches into the depths of the murky forest which unveils large colonies of animals looking out towards the sky.

As the clouds cover the moon, the sinister feel of the ever watching trees bears down on you, twinkling, gleaming eyes watching, creating another shroud of darkness which makes anyone dream; imagining things which aren't there; creating things which are only in people's worst nightmares, which you believe to be real.

The leaves make you heard, the scraggly sticks which grab at your head feel like bony fingers from the dead.... But as light comes up out of the darkness you realise that it isn't real.

