

## **Descriptive Writing**

### *Scene at a busy market place*

*The stillness of the dawn was displaced by the scheduled game of the morning gusts. Pages of newsletters and Kit-Kat wrappers flew around in typhoon-like motions scraping against a banner, which was crucified against a brick- wall using four large black nails, expanded and compressed like a heart, displaying 'Market Place.'*

*Looking around all that could be seen was a crowd of people pushing, shoving and shouting. People rushed by, Gathering up items as fast as they could, People often travelled in groups; parents and children or other family members and even friends; They were the ones causing the constant buzz of noises!*

*The stall owners either served queues of customers or shouted out a range of encouragements to passers-by to attract them with their items. The actions of the stall owners were almost automatic, smiling, picking up the item, packaging, giving it to the customer. The swap between the seller and buyer was extremely quick and hard to follow with the bare eye. The stalls looked on the verge of collapsing due to the weight of all the products.*

*A girl, dressed in a Mother Fairy costume, abraded the stone floors with her rigid sandals. Refusing to enter the market, she sat down on the frost floors, crossing her legs securely together whilst her mother powerfully yanked her from her shoulder with Stallion force in the direction of the cash machine. She then burst into tears, as she glanced at her 'magic' wand; which was seized away by her mother who held it with a firm grip. She then swirled her head, and glanced within the translucent doors of the market opposite of her. To her surprise, the Fairy Queen towered against a chair, facing her*