

## **Examples of Pretty Good Descriptive Paragraphs**

### **Written by High School Students**

#### **Room Descriptions**

As I walked into the room, the warmth radiated from all four walls, entrapping me in a web of love. The huge bed that had been freshly made still felt warm from the person who had slept there. The pillows stitched "Home Sweet Home" laid just off center at the foot of the bed. The light streaming through the window seemed to reach out and touch the bare spot in the carpet. As I walked further, I saw the bookshelves lining the left wall, stacked with old favorites that brought so much joy. On the other wall, the memories were painted in the pictures that covered the old cracked wall. When I left the room, it was as if I had tasted a piece of heaven.

If there is one room that I have ever been in that sticks out most in my mind, it is the nursery at our church. When you first walk in, an almost blinding bright pink wall meets your eyes. On the floor there is a gray and pink variegated plush carpet. The ceiling is snow white. On the left is a Xerox copier on an antique dark-wooden table. There is an air duct with pink paneling over it, between the copier and the tan loveseat, on which two regal stuffed Dalmatians peer out into the room. Directly ahead there is a small picnic table and an open red and gray toy box. Toys are everywhere. Casey Jordan and Sara Childress are both hard at play there. You can hear their laughter and pure, unadulterated joy.

As I enter my lovely new house I remember the labor of summers past. The sound of a saw is still fresh in my mind. The smooth kitchen floor which I helped sand not so long ago. The room in which my family and I will gather together for social time adds a special sense of love. I can smell mom's mouth-watering meals fresh out of the oven already. If you were to walk into my kitchen today, you would see tools and building supplies, I see love and hard work.

As you walk into the room, you get the feel of a happy room where a lot of fun has taken place. If you look to the right you see a long, antique, dark wood table facing the wall. On the table there are flowers, angels, and other what-nots to give the room a livable feel. Next to that table, there is a corner piece that holds our many trophies. To the next of our trophy table we have a couch, whose color reminds me of dark chocolate. On each side of the couch there is a Tiffany lamp and behind it there is a window. The window has beautiful beige drapes with crochet outlining. Next to the couch we have another corner table that displays an antique clock. On the wall next to the table sits a love seat matching the couch. Beside that there is a lamp table which is also of the Tiffany collection. Beside that lamp is an old tattered chair that everyone loves. ON that wall there are deer heads and a pretty lighthouse picture with a matching wreath. Finally, there sits another recliner, a gun cabinet, and a curio cabinet. On the walls hang plaques, pictures, and animals. We also have an entertainment center which holds our television.

#### **Person Descriptions**

I notice her off in the distance; I watch her glide ever so gently into my life. She smelled of roses with a face more beautiful than any rose God created. Her smile reflected her golden heart, which would brighten up the darkest hour of night, and eyes that out shine any star. With hands as soft as silk and full of love, she embraced me as we walked into the sunset.