Extracts to inspire you in your setting description.

5 senses descriptive sentences <mark>Speech</mark> Simile

The Lion the Witch and the Wardrobe by C.S. Lewis But at last he came to a part where it was more level and the valley opened out. And there, on the other side of the river

valley opened out. And there, on the other side of the river, quite close to him, in the middle of a little plain between two hills, he saw what must be the White Witch's House. And the moon was shining brighter than ever. The House was really a small castle. It seemed to be all towers; little towers with long pointed spires on them, sharp as needles.

They looked like huge dunce's caps or sorcerer's caps.

And they shone in the moonlight and their long shadows looked strange on the snow.

Harry Potter by J.K. Rowling

"Yeh'll get yer firs' sight o' Hogwarts in a sec," Hagrid called over his shoulder, "Jus' round this bend here." There was a loud "Ooooooh!" The narrow path had opened suddenly onto the edge of a great black lake. Perched atop a high mountain on the other side, its windows sparkling in the starry sky, was a vast castle with many turrets and towers. And the fleet of little boats moved off all at once, gliding across the lake, which was as smooth as glass. Everyone was silent, staring up at the great

castle overhead. It towered over them as they sailed nearer and nearer to the cliff on which it stood.

Peter Pan by J.M. Barrie

One green light squinting over Kidd's Creek, which is near the mouth of the pirate river, marked where the brig, the JOLLY ROGER, lay, low in the water; a rakish-looking [speedy-looking] craft foul to the hull, every beam in her detestable, like ground strewn with mangled feathers. She was the cannibal of the seas, and scarce needed that watchful eye, for she floated immune in the horror of her name. She was wrapped in the blanket of night, through which no sound from her could have reached the shore.

Miss Natale's description of Black Rock

There, in the middle of the sea, not too far away from the village, the colossal rock dominated the horizon. It was as dark as a flick of a bat's wing. No one knew when the rock had first materialized but rumour had it that it had tormented the fishing village for centuries. Susie, the well-known wife of one of the strongest sailors, warned people, "Black Rock? The gloomy tales of that mysterious place are enough to frighten even the bravest of folk."

Since the rock had appeared, life in the fishing village had drastically changed and no one dared to venture close to the monstrous rock. The people gathered to tell stories about it "It's as big as a mountain ad as sharp as a swordfish" described some.

"I know it well, it's blacker that the stormiest nights and twice as menacing" warned others. The legend revealed that the rock was as powerful as the most sinister wizard and among its powers were that it could smash a boat into pieces and that it moved location every day, making it impossible to avoid it. It was clear that everyone feared it.