

Wednesday 4th June 2025

To write a setting description using a variety of sentence styles

The relaxing ^{shimmering} river was swaying over the
loud village, almost like it was trying
^{to calm} them down while the ^{bright} ~~brilliant~~ and old
lamp-post guided the way ^{for} of people
walking home. The narrow curved paths

5.6.25

stayed as if ~~it was~~ waiting for Maple to
^{use} take them. Beyond the sleep-walking river,
was where ~~they~~ the sea was. It wasn't as
peaceful as the river. In fact it was ^{quite} ~~quiete~~
the opposite. It was rough and rocky. It was
^{tough} ~~wrong~~ and strong. The trees sitting beside
the ocean ^{were probably} were terrified! The sky was
raging and the smooth bricked houses,

10.6.25

^{wave} keeping everyone safe. "I was ^{writing} ~~na~~ writing to

a letter to the lighthouse company for a raise. ^{on the top floor} The people

at the pub were getting on my last nerves, so

~~Quickly~~, I slammed the window shut. I could still hear them but it wasn't as loud. Then

~~suddenly~~, Suddenly, the window bursted

open. It was really annoying because I just

~~closed the window~~ ^{and my candle went out.} But before that I could not write

12.6.25 // ~~heard~~ ^{heard a} a loud bang sound coming from

the main room. I didn't realise how much

I was sitting because ^{immediately} immediately after,

I ~~stood~~ stood and fell on ~~because~~

~~of the dark~~. Anyway, I found a small

old lamp that was somehow burning.

I still used it for my light. I used the

lantern to see that the machinery did

not work, so I investigated both the

cogs and the ^uwheels. Until, I heard

a muted sound of a ship. At that moment, I was overthinking more than I ever did. I frantically ran to where I normally put my tool box. Luckily, it was there ^{so} I ~~put~~ grabbed it really quick. There, in the main room, I went to the other side, like a lunatic. Proudly,

13.6.25 I opened the case knowing no ship was going to crash. I lifted the light from the light house. Until, I tripped over (from what I didn't know at the time: it was my toolbox) and fell. The dome crashed into a million pieces. I'm sure I dodged a bit with my eye! I heard the boat loader. When I looked up, my mortified self saw the boat, and it was coming closer and closer... I ~~think~~ ^{thought} frantically about what to do.

Fortunately, I went searching through the windows to check for help, Luck. I saw the bright village and thought they might help so I dashed downstairs like my life depended on it.

There, I bursted the door straight open only to see the entire village with their lanterns, following the light house as if it was a tourist guide. What I thought were lampshades and houses were actually a stony blanket of children and their parents; boys and girls with their own light source of choice. It was honestly impressive. Anyways, different people went around the lighthouse. There ~~was~~^{ere} so many villagers that the lighthouse was

unnecessary. It lit up just enough for the
boat to survive. At the end of the day
everyone was happy.

