

In the distance, the water trickled down the rocks like melting glass. The gushing sound of the white water echoed across the vast green space sending little splashes of water high into the air. The trees stood tall like buildings and their long branches twisted and twirled and twisted and twirled. The smell of pine and summer sun smothered the forest as the light wind blew gently against my face. The sun was setting and the night would soon arrive. I moved deeper into this green planet. Silence. Not a sound. I was miles away from home. Alone.

\	What is good about this piece of writing? List three ideas.
1	1)
2	2)
3	3)
,	Write down three words or phrases that you could steal and use in your own writing
1	1)
2	2)
3	3)
Your turn	n: Write your own description of the jungle. Try to really interest and excite your reader.