



I can write a
setting
description

Thursday 21st January 2021

Today you are going to write a setting description of the Titanic docked at Southampton and the bustling quayside with crowds of spectators.

Using the brain-storm you created yesterday, the movie clip you watched and the illustration on page 120, write your own description of the scene in third person as if you were an author.

Look at the slides for some good examples! You could type up your work on a computer and add some imagery if you'd like.

I can't wait to read your amazing work 😊

SMOPAR...

Don't forget to
include
figurative
language!

- Similes
- Metaphors
- Onomatopoeia
- Personification
- Alliteration
- Repetition



Metaphor

She is a ray of sunshine.
Heart of stone.
He is the light of my life.
A rollercoaster of emotions.

Personification

The snow speaks.
The grass tickled my feet.
The leaves danced on the trees.
The husky corn spoke.

Onomatopoeia

Crash! Splash! Boom!
Pop! Bam! Snap!
Honk! Buzz! Drip!
Swish! Ring! Crackle!

Alliteration

Evil eagles eat eels.
Dreary, dismal darkness.
Pretty purple purses.
Adjectives and adverbs.

Simile

Pure as snow.
Quiet as a mouse.
Busy as a bee.
Cute as a kitten.

Idiom

Time flies.
Cat got your tongue.
Broken heart.
Face the music.

Here are a few examples...

Can you spot any SMOPAR?

Don't be afraid to try some ambitious new vocabulary! Use an online thesaurus to help.

Hordes of spectators swarmed the dock just to get a glimpse of the colossal cruise ship. Eager, excited passengers clung to the railings on top deck waving final farewells to family somewhere on the packed quayside below; to friends hidden beneath a flurry of fluttering handkerchiefs; to mothers and fathers; to loved ones; to home.

Anticipation filled the salty sea air and the lively throng of people hustled and bustled, elbowed and shoved for a better view amid the chaos of car horns and whistles and shrieking seagulls overhead.

When the ship finally awoke from its deep slumber, the four funnels began to huff and puff into action, smoking like miniature volcanoes, covering the scene in a dense, grey blanket. All of a sudden, a deep, resounding horn boomed across Southampton: the ship's horn signalling her imminent departure.

Palatial and gargantuan, the liner oozed luxury and grandeur from every porthole. Waves clapped against the enormous hull, as if applauding the magnificent creature. First-class passengers, in all their finery, made their way up the gangplank in elaborate hats and exquisite attire followed by servants struggling with bulky baggage. The ship's sheer size was positively Brobdingnagian and overshadowed the entire dock; the passengers were a colony of ants filing into an anthill.

✓ Imagery Crowds of onlookers swarmed around the dock just to get one look at this luxurious liner. Excited passengers held the rail on top deck waving to their family below: their mums, dads, brothers sisters, all the people they had ever known. Hundreds of hands held up to the sky waving their favourite handkerchief; saying their final farewells. Excited anxiety filled the air and elated people pushed and shoved to get a better view of the beautiful boat overhead.

✓ personification When Titanic woke from her long sleep, her funnels smoked a thick smoke which cascaded down like a waterfall from a great height and crept through the surrounding Southampton streets; no one realised this because of the sheer excitement of boarding the Titanic!

✓ onomatopoeia BOOM! Titanic's echoing horn shook the streets of Southampton and she gracefully departed the dock.

She was a wonderful ship. She was a beautiful ship. She was the most amazing ship in the world. ✓ Repetition

↳ It's write a setting description using figurative language.

Like a litter of puppies, off on her maiden voyage. Seagulls the talk and screech and wail and crowds cry. Although excitement was travelling aboard Titanic, so was danger. The unsinkable ship's funnels were heaving and puffing, getting ready for their journey ahead. The passengers were ready to wave goodbye to their loved ones. They were waving. They were crying. They were saying their final farewells...

prepared DUUUUUUUUUU! The ship's engines were getting. The screaming crowds covered the docks like a blanket. Amid the cheering crowds, the captain was preparing the engine. The waves crashed against the hull of the luxurious liner. Class after class, all passengers had settled into their rooms, quickly coming back to the deck to join everyone at the railings to say goodbye to family and friends with a flurry of dancing handkerchiefs. Their last ^{seeing} ^{yet} for a very long time. A concluding melancholy message till they meet again.