

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

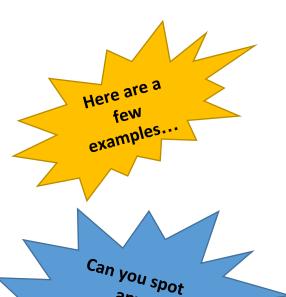
Evil eagles eat eels.
Dreary, dismal darkness.
Pretty purple purses.
Adjectives and adverbs.

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.



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.

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 great a better view of the beautiful boat overhead.

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!

momeropolion

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.

Oito unite a setting description the streets of Southampton as she set prepard DUUUUUUUUU! The ship's engines