

English - Friday 24th April

Right, now is the time to use all of the fantastic vocabulary and noun phrases we have gathered this week to write a really fantastic setting of Pompeii before the eruption of Vesuvius!

Remember to appeal to the senses - imagine what would you be able to see, hear, smell, taste, feel?

Below I have included some examples of descriptive settings that children in another school completed. You can magpie any words or phrases for your setting (remember - this doesn't mean copy the whole thing - but you can lift effective words and phrases!).

I am looking forward to reading your descriptive settings!

Well done on all of your hard work this week!

LO: To write a setting description of Pompeii

Down by the busy, bustling market streets the fresh smell of warm bread fills the air. Tradesmen call out through the cramped streets trying to persuade people to purchase their precious goods. Along the cobbled streets you can hear chatting echoes. Bread gets glazed in olive oil ready to be sold to one of the hungry townsfolk going past. Above the colossal towering trees birds sing along with the hum of the mediterranean breeze. Majestic clouds gaze upon the city of Pompeii like guards seeking out danger. Far off in the distance the mighty protector Vesuvius casts a calming shadow over the city. In the waters below the dock, multicoloured fish jump as if they were on a trampoline made of sand. The smell of salty fish fills your nostrils as fishermen try to catch the plethora of fish below.

LO: To write a setting description of Pompeii

Down by the docks, whistling calmly, the peaceful mediterranean breezes give you warm hugs. Just above, the bright sun glimmers in the blue blanket up high. Crashing softly, the turquoise water creates ripples as fishermen cast out their lines. Chirping loudly, birds soar high above the bay of Naples watching flashy fish dive. Floating, the light fluffy clouds bob up and down like boats in a calm ocean. Standing proudly, tall tericotta houses peer over the glistening bay. Along the long, winding cobbled streets were stalls as colourful as rainbows. In the busy bustling streets, the strong scent of fish wafted around as the fishermen unloaded their fresh catches into big woven baskets. Playing loudly, talented musicians play in the town square. As colossal as Mount Everest, Pompeii's greatest protector, Mount Vesuvius, looms over the whole town. In the tall towering trees ahead, lay pretty, delicate flowers shining upwards to the fluorescent sunshine.

LO: To draft a discription of Pompei

Down by the harbour, the overworked fishermen load their massive bags full of frightend flopping fish ready to be sold. Far off in the distance lays Pompei's greatest protector as it lazily spies on the caring citizens of this proud city. Along the vast cobbled streets chattering, calm citizens dance along with the enthusiastic musicians music. In the busy bustling Market streets the warm, amazing scent of fresh baked bread stuffs your nose with wonder. Chirping cheerfully, the birds scout the gushing water for fish like a crocodile waiting for its pray. Wating patiently, the strangely scented spices awaiting for people to buy them. Buzzing wildy, busy bees collect their mouthwatering honey from the stuffed flowers as fast as a leopard catching its petrified pray.

LO: To write a setting description of Pompeii.

Down by the harbour, boats rock gently in the sea like a young child on a rocking horse. The golden sun rays shine on the sparkling bay like a spot light on an empty stage. All around the salty scent of sea water ^{lingers} leaving your mouth dry. Trades-man call out to hungry passers by hoping to sell a fresh catch. Underneath the waves a school of multi-colored fish swarm through the bay. In the distance, Pompeii's great protector, Mount Vesuvius gazes at the glorious town watching their every moves. Birds guide their flocks through the compact streets as they sing their morning tune. Fishermen heave heavy baskets filled through the brim with oil, spices and wine to and from the boats. The calm breeze warms you like a mother's hug. The chatter of children, men and women echoes through the wonderful city of Pompeii.

LO: To write a setting description of Pompeii

Calmly, the warm summer breeze swam through the air like a dolphin. Emerald green grass swayed effortlessly in the morning breeze. Sapphire Sky gazed down at the ant-like people, who busily trudged into the markets. Far off in the distance, further than the towering trees, stood Mount Vesuvius, Pompeii's greatest protector.

Shimmering and Sparking, the Sun glared Pompeii with it's heated beam of warmth. Mount Vesuvius, Pompeii's greatest protector looms longingly over the citizens of this noble city. Gossiping the gentle people lumbered into stunning markets and bakeries. Dazzling houses lay in the glistening Sun waiting for their owners return. Smugly, Stone white pillars towered over the city of Pompeii. Gulping for air, the treacherous rapids carried the fish away into the calm sea. Gushing waters carried pebbles, shells and fish out towards the smooth sea. Below the peaceful city, wine, spices and oil were being unloaded from a silver smooth boat. Fisherman were unloading their rich catches. Creeping through the city like a bird stalking it's prey, the river Sarnus carried fish all around the amazing city.

