

WALT: identify descriptive vocabulary to create atmosphere

Features	🧐🧐🧐	Where is your evidence?
Alliteration		
Adjectives		
Adverbs of manner		
Simile		
Personification		
Powerful verbs		
Other		

It was a cold afternoon with a hard grey sky, when Mole slipped out into the still air. The country lay bare, strong and simple and he pushed on towards the Wild Wood.

When he first arrived, nothing worried him. Twigs crackled under his feet, logs tripped him, funguses on stumps looked like faces, but that was all fun, and exciting. The deeper in he went, the less light there was. Trees crouched nearer and nearer, and holes made ugly mouths at him.

Moonlight

At last, the moon rose and they began to see meadows, quiet gardens, and the river more clearly. Tying their boat to a willow, the friends explored the silent, silver kingdom on one side of the river. Then they crossed it and explored the other side. From up in the cloudless sky, the moon helped them until it was time for her to sink towards the earth again.

Then a slow change began. The

horizon became clearer. Fields and trees lost their mystery. A light breeze sprang up and the reeds rustled. Rat sat up suddenly and listened intently. Mole, who was rowing as he scanned the banks, looked at him with curiosity.



The Wild Wood

Everything was very quiet now. Dusk came quickly and the light drained away like floodwater. Then he thought he saw a face looking out at him from a hole. He walked faster, feeling a little frightened but telling himself not to start imagining things. Suddenly there were hundreds of holes in the banks, all with hard-eyed, sharp faces inside them. He scurried off the path and into the wildest part of the wood.

Then the whistling began. It was far behind him at first but it still made him hurry forward. A moment later, it was far ahead of him, and made him stop and want to go back. In an instant the whistling was all around him, and he was alone, and far from help, and the night was closing in.