

DESCRIPTION OF A FUNFAIR

This is a short descriptive story that I used for one of my early GCSE creative writing pieces (year 9). It is a sensory description of a typical British funfair, please comment, read, favourite etc. funfair, description, carnival, fair, rides, creative, extended, metaphor, sensory.

Having grown up in a little town called Sighet in Transylvania, Elie is a studious, deeply religious boy with a loving family consisting of his parents and three sisters. Give them a map of a funfair with the different rides missing. "That Is The Question" Officers commonly get gratuities from local convenience store that belongs to the sector or area in which they patrol on a daily basis. There'd be a variety of people to see - family groups, teenagers etc. On the rollercoaster, a young girl screams, while her older brother looks almost ready to fall asleep. Answered Mon 13th June, by kirsty greener Edited by kirsty greener on Mon 13th June, 0 votes I can't really grade it, and I don't do english The soft hisses and puffs escaping my loved ones lips while deep in the throes of sleep provide the only distraction from the all-encompassing silence. Frustrated parents search frantically in their empty pockets for spare change to please their impatient children. It was an exhilarating experience, to hit other cars with their own and get hit back, yet both At least an A! A group of excitable toddlers are being herded along by over protective mothers - bobbing along like brightly shining Chinese lanterns. He is a racist, and throughout the novel you will notice many changes in his attitude towards Negroes. The description at the beginning was very good, if you could try to maintain the imagery all the way through, and try to focus on the actual fairground rather than moving on to describe a car park wasn't really sure where that as going , then that'd be good. His tough mother shoots him a warning glance as he dramatically weeps on the floor, begging for another. Literary devices were lacking similies, metaphors, use of a variety of punctuation: colons, semi colons, dashes etc. It is the thread which runs through the play from start to end and holds it all together. The main storyline of the plot plays on this a lot by mixing up the stereotypes around gender that were very present at the time. Outside his soundproof hut the ride accelerates, then, climax over, it slows and stops. His face, engulfed in a white blend of face paint like an intricate image made using chalk, a palette of vibrant tones that complemented each other, woven throughout his face, creating an excited yet scary expression. However, a sub-plot involving secondary characters defines this theme even more. The cacophony of sounds, each clashing horribly with the next, is almost deafening. You can ask your own question or look at similar English Literature questions. I think a good ending to your piece could be for the fairground to be closing down for the evening - maybe about how it all goes gradually quiet as people leave, the music stops, the rides stop etc, and then all is quiet. It feels as if my loved one have left and gone to somewhere that I am no longer welcomed and I must stay behind, long forgotten Then you could say a bit more about what it looks like , You could then look another way and see another of the rides, say the walzer, and say about what that looks like - maybe describe a couple of teenagers who are getting on it - what are they wearing, how excited do they look?. Answered Thu 14th July, by Harriet 2 votes Woah Here you leave them blank and just keep the words for the older primary children. But overall a good piece of text. Put the class into groups of four. Make six flashcards of funfair rides and three of funfair foods so that everyone has their own set. Over on the other side of the mud infested field, there was crowd around a worn, tired looking ride. Glinting off the side of the shiny horses on the merry-go-round, were the warm rays of golden sun. One lags behind, gazing wistfully at the waltzers, while his mother tries to persuade him to go on the Teacups. The Funfair Beams of sunlight dance through the shadows of the blossoming, delicate trees, swaying in the gentle breeze. Only because, whilst reading this, I know you can do much better. The controller stumbles out of the box and lets the flushed people off of the ride. Another crushes his can beneath his foot and lobs it over the heads of the unsuspecting crowd. Hope this helps.