

DESCRIPTIVE CLASS EXAMPLE

Last, spring, the fierce tornado that ravaged our town was frightening because of the terrible noise, the ferocious feel of the storm, and the hair-raising visual aspect.

The noise of the storm was terrifying. Branches were snapped by the wind, the tornado-train sound caused our hearts to pound, and the silence in the eye of the storm was eerie. Finally, the deafening sound of the storm began again and stayed with us until the tornado passed by. During this time, we could feel the gusty wind blowing things everywhere, and the rain hurt as it came down sideways.

While everything about last spring's tornado was terrifying, I will remember most the anxiety I felt from the time I saw the terrifying storm approaching to the gripping fear I felt as I huddled in the darkness while the storm raged around me.