Friday 29th January 2021

WALT: To "magpie" words and phrases to use in my writing

After every turn, there are pitch-black, winding tunnels which are as long as the river Nile. Relentlessly, the cold, airless rooms suffocate and strangle their victims. Crumbling debris is a cascading waterfall breaking the eerie, still silence. Enormous, looming statues, which are as old as time, stand tall, and all around, the haunting wind screams my name. The aroma of damp earth lingers in the ancient crypt, and frightening shadows leap and dance in the lamplight. In the distance, mysterious doors try to trick and tease. Hieroglyphs walk the walls as they have done since the dawn of time. Suddenly, a glimpse of glittering treasure catches my eye...



"Magpied" words and phrases

Standing at the entrance of the tomb, the air was thick with a rancid stench that made it difficult to breathe. Lit only by the narrow beam of light from my torch, the tomb was a ghostly black hole. It was silent. Eerily silent. A place of shadows and whispers. Something was urging me to go on, however every fibre of my being was screaming for me to get out before it was too late. Before I knew it, my legs were moving of their own accord and I entered a large circular room filled with tunnels all around me. It was like an ancient labyrinth. Something was making me feel very uneasy, but I knew it was too late to turn back now. I had to complete my grandfather's mission and locate the precious amulet. But which path should I chose? What dangers awaited me? Would I ever find the amulet?



"Magpied" words and phrases

I took a deep breath, reached inside my bag and found my grandfather's book. There must a clue in here somewhere, but I couldn't make sense of any of it. As a glanced around the tomb, my anxiety started to build like a bubbling volcano and my heart sunk. What if I never find it? Then I saw it! A statue! It was the same one in his book. But what did it mean? Perplexed and confused, I walked towards it. Amazingly, it began to shake before slowly moving to the side. Surely it wasn't mean to be this easy? It revealed a tunnel and with some difficulty, I managed to manoeuvre myself into the small passageway. Eerily, it sound like there were voices ahead but I hoped it was just my mind playing tricks on me. Suddenly there was brief flicker of light and then nothing. Just darkness. Was there someone there? Was this just my imagination?



"Magpied" words and phrases