



- What would you describe before the elephant came alive?
- What would you describe when it came alive?

LO: To use senses to describe a scene

The hall was full of wonder the greatest mammal of all time the elephant. The images adorned every part of the grand room, from floor to ceiling, from wall to wall. Paintings of all sizes encased in regal frames befitting animal royalty. I stared in awe at my favourite the African elephant. It stared down at me with its deceiving doleful eyes, as if it wanted to play, but I knew that with one more step forward it could crush the life out of me without it even knowing.

That was when I heard a the flow of water and realised that my feet were drenched. How could this be? Where was the water coming from? Surely, not the painting! But it was! My eyes slowly rose from the floor, up past the picture frame to the image. I didn't want to look up any further but I had to. Our eyes met. Its doleful. Mine, full of fear and dread. I had two choices; run for my life, or stay and really live. Time to live I thought. The elephant towered over me in all its majestic glory, casting a shadow upon my presence. Its ears flicked, its trunk gave a graceful sweep of the floor and raised to give that all familiar trumpet. It was on the move. The power. The sheer size! Majestic! With every step the floor shuddered, as did my nerves.