

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example One

*“Into its mischief their season’s hopes were
written, hopes wind-carried until spring
buds would grow-green and blossom
re-new.”*

Mood: Merry | Device: repetition

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example One

*“An autumn breeze of Summer’s love-letter
ease, cooled avenues of hearth-flame
trees.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: wind | Device: metaphor

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example One

*“In its company they chattered. To its airy
arms their aroma was given.”*

Device: personification

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example Two

“So wear a jacket that looks good on your arm and a hat of season charm - one that fits snug in your pocket.”

Mood: Merry | Mood: Cosy and sunny

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example Two

“The autumn breeze blows cold, blows warm, blows hither-thither, speaks of sun and storm.”

Weather: wind | Device: repetition

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example Two

*“Clouds tarry in ease to then find
themselves chivied.”*

Weather: clouds | Device: personification

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example Two

*“Dry tendrils of tepid air are soon replaced
by foggy flurries.”*

Weather: fog | Device: alliteration

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example Two

*“In the tempo of its gusts are jazzy blues
and the quick step.”*

Device: metaphor

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example Two

“How aromatic it is of summer blooms and earthy loam.”

Device: imagery

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example Three

*“A bonhomie of aromas went a-jaunty
sailing in that autumn breeze, sailing amid
the leaves that billowed as they blew.”*

Weather: wind | Device: alliteration | Device: repetition

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example Three

*“Come the sunset it seemed to my heart that
their hues to the sky they did impart.”*

Weather: sunset

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example Three

*“Each day thereafter the sense grew still,
that as the browns quilted earth, each dawn
and dusk blushed brighter.”*

Weather: sunset | Weather: sunrise | Device: personification

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example Three

“Golds and reds were the mountain’s canopy, as if they gustily grinned at gravity.”

Device: simile | Device: personification | Device: alliteration

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example Six

“It was a warm love note from the summer days, a lingering kiss and a promise to return.”

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Device: metaphor

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example Six

*“How those lakes curled woodland
reflections as impressionist art, eddying
beneath aromatic breeze-swirls.”*

Weather: wind | Device: imagery

Autumn breezes page (the season book), Example Six

*“It whispered as a beautiful story my soul
longed to hear.”*

Device: personification

Autumn days page (the season book), Example One

*“Steady autumn days of Soul's
amaze-aches, Confetti-rain as Flame's
hearth-hue snowflakes,”*

Season: autumn | Device: metaphor

Autumn days page (the season book), Example One

*“My eyes need no reason to scene-soak
rays, In this halcyon-blaze of rustic days.”*

Weather: sun | Device: imagery

Autumn days page (the season book), Example Two

*“Cooling hours as a Heaven's heartbeat
told-soft bring each blessed moment of
dreams spun aloft.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny

Autumn days page (the season book), Example Two

*“Autumn days twirl in joy scented air, as a
pumpkin sunrise spreading sugar infused
care.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: sunrise | Device: simile

Autumn days page (the season book), Example Two

“How the rain comes in light musical waves, as if happily humming of well remembered summer rays.”

Weather: rain | Device: personification

Autumn days page (the season book), Example Two

*“How the wind blows in breezy wands,
wands that curl as the cloud's own songs.”*

Weather: wind | Device: simile

Autumn days page (the season book), Example Three

*“They came of bright-wing, of heart and
soul-sing; they came borne on winds of
wanderlust ways.”*

Mood: Adventurous | Weather: wind | Device: repetition

Autumn days page (the season book), Example Three

*“A haze of hallowed autumn days flocked to
my memory as the birds of
meadow-glades.”*

Season: autumn | Device: simile | Device: alliteration

Autumn days page (the season book), Example Three

“As moon bowed to sun, and then sun to moon, as day-shine and starlight put on their waltzing shoes, my finest feathered fancies found themselves re-glazed.”

Device: personification

Autumn days page (the season book), Example Three

*“In silent coolness they chattered in
bonniest bonhomie, those hues of
yester-seasons and yesterdays.”*

Device: alliteration

Autumn days page (the season book), Example Four

*“On this autumn day I breathe in the gold
and feel it extend through every part of
me.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Season: autumn | Device: imagery

Autumn days page (the season book), Example Four

“They are the candles of the daylight, these trees that bring their art to our world, their branches taking root in the sky.”

Device: metaphor

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example One

*“And so to fall is not their folly, neither is it
sadness with serenity, yet journey’s end
well met with arboreal tranquility.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Device: alliteration

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example One

“Wind’s fingertips guide falling leaves to their place in the season’s picture book.”

Season: autumn | Weather: wind | Device: personification

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example One

*“Days may wane and come again, rain may
fall to gloss and soak.”*

Weather: rain

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example One

*“Still more leaves rain each moment,
adding to the earthen story, gaining their
final act of humble glory in the
autumntide.”*

Device: metaphor

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example One

*“There they flutter, there they chatter,
structured yet with organic grace.”*

Device: repetition

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Two

“All around its brethren drop with a crackle and a festive crunch, together a transitory carpet for soles striding these autumn pathways.”

Mood: Merry | Device: metaphor | Device: onomatopoeia

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Two

“For as the fall weather accelerates this day, the wind has withered to barely-breeze.”

Weather: wind

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Two

*“Down they come as elevators, no slowing
cords, no need for doors.”*

Device: simile

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Two

“Weeks ago it turned light to sugar. Weeks ago it spun out fresh oxygen so freely.”

Device: repetition

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Two

“Falling leaves land with a crackle, heavier than in a ‘once upon a time’ fairy dream.”

Device: onomatopoeia

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Three

*“At times one catches a current as a patient
air-surfer, tumbling with a
tickling-whisper.”*

Mood: Adventurous | Device: simile

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Three

*“Leaves as great golden butterfly wings
spin, spin and spiral to autumn’s grass.”*

Season: autumn | Device: simile | Device: repetition

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Three

*“As more of the canopy tumbles, as it
leaves arboreal arms, I see it as the natural
clock, the count-down to Winter’s charms.”*

Season: autumn | Device: metaphor

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Four

“Glide. Giddy-swirl. Twirl.”

Mood: Merry | Device: alliteration

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Four

*“The rain-dropped platters of
hearth-earthen hues, hues that fall into the
unseen cushions of air.”*

Weather: rain | Device: repetition

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Four

*“They rest as one mosaic tile in
uncountable-many, curving as nature's
smiles.”*

Device: simile

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Four

*“How they chatter in their sleep. How they
gather as flocks of sheep. How they huddle
on the loam even as they wind-roam.”*

Device: simile | Device: repetition

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Four

*“Restless as my dreams they wander.
Casting casual magic they meander; as if
an arboreal river they sought to be, ever
seeking a forest leaf-sea.”*

Device: simile | Device: alliteration

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Four

“Together one artist. Each one a masterpiece.”

Device: metaphor

Autumn falling leaves page (the season book), Example Four

“My God, the leaves. The fall leaves.”

Device: repetition

Autumn page (the season book), Example One

“Autumn leaves, as flat gummy bears, disco danced in a wild wind, tapping out a beat, going all out.”

Mood: Merry | Season: autumn | Weather: wind | Device: simile

Autumn page (the season book), Example One

*“Before taking to the tree lined avenue, on
seeing the rising puffs of my breath, I
wound it not once, nor twice, yet thrice until
only my eyes peeked out.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny

Autumn page (the season book), Example One

*“In one slow blink, early mist softened,
standing as iron centurions, the gates rose
from the road verges ahead.”*

Weather: fog | Device: simile

Autumn page (the season book), Example One

“Cool air kissed my face as I tucked it deeper into my wrapped scarf, into its woollen folds.”

Weather: cold | Device: personification

Autumn page (the season book), Example One

*“As their skyward dance-off went on, a few
would liberate themselves to twirl-spin in
the ambient rays of sunrise.”*

Weather: sunrise

Autumn page (the season book), Example Two

“It was autumn in the city, when country pumpkins filled the stores, when cooler nights brought out woollen hats, and rain conjured umbrellas, such light rain as transitory freckle-stars painted puddles all around.”

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Season: autumn | Weather: rain |
Device: personification

Autumn page (the season book), Example Two

*“Rose and gold fluttered down amid
eventide’s car glow, reflecting headlamps
approach, reflecting in tail lights
homeward bound.”*

Weather: sunset | Device: repetition

Autumn page (the season book), Example Three

“Between leaves, wind and chill it was impossible to explain the instinct all betook for caution. For time out of mind not a soul could recall a case of late fall so sinister.”

Mood: Scary

Autumn page (the season book), Example Three

“Dead leaves swarmed as Machiavellian cabal, fervent in the first foment of winter.”

Season: autumn | Device: simile

Autumn page (the season book), Example Three

*“As eager accomplice wind was sangfroid,
patient, observing, selecting the time most
sublime to savour a spot of obloquy.”*

Weather: wind | Device: personification

Autumn page (the season book), Example Three

*“What a delicious coup! What sweet
cultural sedition!”*

Device: repetition

Autumn page (the season book), Example Four

“Fish swam in liberated arcs, sensing the cleaner flow.”

Weather: rain | Device: imagery

Autumn page (the season book), Example Four

“Quenched forest earth opened wide brown arms. Quenched trees took their fill.”

Device: personification | Device: repetition

Autumn page (the season book), Example Five

*“Its rays were radiant smiles indeed,
alighting as golden butterflies that believed
us the best of blooms.”*

Mood: Merry | Device: simile

Autumn page (the season book), Example Five

*“A pumpkin sun pride-inhaled the sweet
autumnal air.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: sun | Device: personification

Autumn page (the season book), Example Five

*“Early though it was, the day opened up as
a highway heading beyond sunset and
starry night.”*

Weather: sunset | Device: simile

Autumn page (the season book), Example Five

*“What would the red-gold leaves be without
its blessed light?”*

Device: imagery

Autumn page (the season book), Example Six

*“As if in mirror-call to the blooms of sister
spring, autumn blushed her hearth-full
hues.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Season: autumn | Device:
personification

Autumn page (the season book), Example Six

“Clouds coasted the greying blue.”

Weather: clouds | Device: alliteration

Autumn page (the season book), Example Six

*“In that transporting fall, a fall so
poetic-pretty, frost floundered on its
fair-air, snoozing on with a slumbering
sigh.”*

Weather: frost | Device: personification | Device: alliteration

Autumn page (the season book), Example Six

*“Leaf shadows danced as an old
gramophone needle, playing upon the well
worn road, playing Summer's song as if to
forget it would be wrong.”*

Device: simile | Device: repetition

Autumn page (the season book), Example Six

*“Robust greens bowed to these most placid
of flames, these tree born butterfly wings.”*

Device: metaphor

Autumn page (the season book), Example Six

*“How they jogged up and down, vibrating
with hushed-happiness, whispering warm
lyrics to a whiskey-wind.”*

Device: personification

Autumn page (the season book), Example Seven

*“If this is their last ride, why-ever not make
it a long and sweet party?”*

Mood: Merry

Autumn page (the season book), Example Seven

“For above the trees, alongside the migrant birds, they pirouette in unapologetic grace.”

Season: autumn | Device: personification

Autumn page (the season book), Example Eight

*“From the hymn of reds and golds above, to
the growing carpet of chattering leaves at
foot, it was her season of hearth and
home.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Device: metaphor

Autumn page (the season book), Example Eight

*“Giving thanks for the blessed days, for the
bonny bright ways, we dreamed of pumpkin
days & mid-winter gatherings.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Device: alliteration

Autumn page (the season book), Example Eight

“Though Old Man Winter’s breath was in the air, Lady Autumn remained in full command of her stage.”

Season: autumn | Weather: cold | Device: personification

Autumn page (the season book), Example Eight

*“Yet as if in response to his cool song-tide,
she'd spun a garland blanket, a blanket of
warmest seasonal hues.”*

Device: repetition

Autumn page (the season book), Example Nine

*“How very bright they are, how very merry
and blithe.”*

Mood: Merry | Device: repetition

Autumn page (the season book), Example Nine

*“Even as the leaves fall, the bonny scarlets,
golds and browns, I see them as dirty
fragments and frozen beneath wintery ice.”*

Mood: Sad

Autumn page (the season book), Example Nine

*“In the still warm air, they fall as feathers
do, gliding a merry dance upon unseen
currents.”*

Weather: mild | Device: simile

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example One

*“The white puffs of my breath, rising as
hot-air balloons, blush less ghostly as
winter days fade in.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: cold | Device: simile | Device:
personification

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example One

“Up they sail, expanding, dissipating. As they ascend the final leaves rain down.”

Season: autumn | Device: imagery

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example One

*“The trees are close to their elegant form,
their dancer limbs awaiting snow, next
season’s buds yet to grow.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: snow | Device: metaphor |
Device: personification

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example One

*“No longer is the pathway ambient
underfoot, yet heat-hungry as it cradles the
first fragments of frost, frost that glitters as
if it were mirror-rain.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: frost | Device: simile | Device:
personification

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Two

“Winter lurked like an armored stink, coolly confident behind its icy shield. Yet all about Autumn’s reign lit up with her seasonal hearth-hues.”

Season: autumn | Weather: ice | Device: simile | Device: contrast

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Two

“Wind blushed bluer, colder, crisper. Trees shook bare in frosted air.”

Season: autumn | Weather: wind | Weather: frost | Weather: cold | Device: personification

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Two

*“Birdsong became more rare. Only the
holly tree gained in flare.”*

Season: autumn | Device: repetition

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Two

“Lurking became loitering, then lingering for hours. Lingered became lounging in a white-out haze.”

Season: autumn | Weather: fog | Device: personification |
Device: repetition

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Two

*“Fall fell to the frozen bite, all sight was
cold-sown, for dawn-dusk-dawn is what
Winter came to own.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: cold | Device: alliteration |
Device: contrast

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Three

“A grey sistine chapel sky rolls as endless marble in the heavens.”

Season: autumn | Weather: clouds | Device: simile

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Three

“White glints flash as dove wings, flash in the sun-rays Sister Autumn cherishes.”

Season: autumn | Weather: sun | Device: simile | Device: personification | Device: repetition

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Three

*“Light rain swirls. A tapestry of leaves is
the garland of the ground.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: rain | Device: metaphor

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Three

*“The holy harvest of the robins becomes
red and redder still even as the blackberries
plump to full fill.”*

Season: autumn | Device: alliteration | Device: repetition

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Three

*“Winter, old man winter, he comes with
blank leaves, awaiting the new stories of
rabbits and voles, of fox and badger, rat
and toad.”*

Season: autumn | Device: personification | Device: repetition

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Three

*“The floral scent bows to the loam, bows to
the ice and bitter cold. For seasons come,
for seasons pass and the rubicon we
acknowledge aghast.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: cold | Weather: ice | Device:
personification | Device: repetition

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Five

“Grim. Dank. Damp. Dark low hung storm clouds, threatening relentless sleet long into the darkest hours.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: clouds | Weather: storm | Device: alliteration | Device: repetition

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Five

“A grumble of cars plastered the crumbling street, rusting hulks steaming as angry beasts.”

Mood: Sad | Device: simile | Device: personification

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Five

*“Worn tyres spun on degraded leaves,
pulping beauty to a polluted heap.”*

Mood: Sad | Season: autumn | Device: contrast

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Five

“Not an eye was raised to a stranger’s smile, much to paranoia’s delight.”

Mood: Sad | Device: personification

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Five

*“Not a tuppence was tossed to caroling
birds, a-busking with all their might.”*

Season: autumn | Device: personification

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Six

*“Let foreboding, let icy dread, fill both
soles and heart. At once decry his
surreptitious service and bay, “Winter’s
ghoul depart!””*

Mood: Scary | Weather: ice | Device: personification |
Device: repetition

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Six

“‘Twas a pernicious wind that cleared the path and froze the arboreal blooms, for it abhorred the largesse of Lady Autumn. Rather, it saluted only the greyest of solemnitude.”

Season: autumn | Weather: wind | Device: personification |
Device: contrast

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Six

“This draft you see was a contemptuous fellow, as witty as he was prodigal.”

Weather: wind | Device: personification

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Seven

*“Shadows tremble; shadows quiver;
shadows curl under the double clock.”*

Season: autumn | Device: personification | Device: repetition

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Seven

*“Night versus day. Autumn versus Winter.
So temporary are they!”*

Season: autumn | Device: contrast

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Seven

*“Night erases, day re-draws, on and on
they struggle in silent dispute...”*

Season: autumn | Device: personification | Device: contrast

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Seven

*“Night erases, day re-draws, on and on
they struggle in silent dispute... Until
winter’s cold tide doth wash them clean
away, doth coat their lofty abodes with ice,
doth crumble their beauty into longest
decay.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: cold | Weather: ice | Device:
personification | Device: repetition

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Seven

“Hark! Observe! The withering has begun!”

Season: autumn | Device: repetition

Autumn to winter page (the season book), Example Seven

*“Mark my words, one and all, before
November has sung her last, the boughs
will be full bare.”*

Season: autumn | Device: personification

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example One

*“In stringless swirls leaves greet the
blooms, blooms jostling in jocund
merriment.”*

Mood: Merry | Device: personification | Device: alliteration

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example One

*“Autumnal ‘flowers of flame’ echo leaves
that tumble as kite-rain.”*

Season: autumn | Device: metaphor

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example One

*“As co-authors of the season, into the scent
of rain-quenched earth, they sign their
aromatic signatures.”*

Weather: rain | Device: personification

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example One

*“How they flutter in boldest breezes,
breezes that are but the tide of wintry
winds.”*

Weather: wind | Device: repetition

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example One

*“In the cooling days their petals linger,
fluttering as flags of summer.”*

Device: simile

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example Two

*“What fun they are rustling softly amid the
yard-tall grasses!”*

Mood: Merry | Device: onomatopoeia

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example Two

*“How they flash cold-fire when all else
cowers to the cold.”*

Weather: cold | Device: contrast

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example Two

*“Autumnal flowers, as seasonal rebels, did
wink as we passed by.”*

Device: metaphor | Device: personification

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example Two

*“When all of nature is yawning in
gold-browns they smirk scarlet & white
from the hedgerows.”*

Device: personification | Device: contrast

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example Two

“How the poppies parade!”

Device: alliteration

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example Three

*“All in all it is a daring dream, a
mischievous mildness borrowing Summer's
notebook and verse.”*

Mood: Merry | Weather: mild | Device: alliteration

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example Three

*“October's days have cooled to a pleasant
heat-sigh; we bathe in long walk weather,
pondering poetry.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Weather: mild | Device: alliteration

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example Three

“Poppies press on as if the sun is at its fullest and the garden remains a riot of gold, pinks and softest cream.”

Weather: sun | Device: simile | Device: alliteration

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example Three

*“A chorus of autumnal blooms sings to the
spark-shade canopy, inviting the soul to a
stillness, a stillness that can hear birdsong
and breeze.”*

Device: personification | Device: repetition

Autumnal flowers page (the season book), Example Three

“The Beech and Elder trees chorus in rebel greens, the seasonal time-lapse photography held warmly-frozen.”

Device: personification

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example One

*“A mackerel sky of linen-light and
ribbon-shade did bathe the merry
aeronauts; and on that first day of autumn
the dawn was birdsong-bathed.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: clouds | Weather: sunrise

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example One

*“A dawn of pumpkin blush was ebbing as
the air carried a misty-haze.”*

Weather: fog | Weather: sunrise | Device: imagery

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example One

*“And so the hills and sky took on a sepia
mellowness, as if it was a yesteryear
photograph of a hundred years plus a day.”*

Device: simile

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example One

*“This was how that September drew breath,
how it came to be in that memorable year.”*

Device: personification

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example One

“Others may speak of dates and times - for me it was a moment of light-ribbons and linen-shade; it was when seasons and reasons melted to reform.”

Device: repetition

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example Two

*“The air was coffee with a side of toast,
perhaps a danish too.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Device: metaphor

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example Two

*“I’d chewed on summer as hush-a-bye gum
until the flavour was so long gone.”*

Device: metaphor

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example Two

*“The heat wall had gone brick by brick, and
the ice of winter was yet a far away fret.”*

Device: metaphor | Device: alliteration

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example Two

*“Autumn had clocked in for its first day,
brighter than a punk’s renegade rock-pet.”*

Device: personification

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example Two

*“Upon it was a fresh pack of gum nailed
into old paint that peeled and a note... A
note addressed to me. “It’s about time you
showed up.””*

Device: repetition

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example Three

*“It seemed the new season was a
feet-dragging slob, dumping its leaves, sky
as glum as can be.”*

Mood: Sad

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example Three

“Clouds rolled in only to sink lower.”

Weather: clouds

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example Three

*“Autumn shrugged beneath a fickle fog,
first day or not, it was limping hard.”*

Weather: fog | Device: personification

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example Three

*“It seemed that summer had kicked its shins
then done a runner with day one’s
heat-kitty.”*

Device: personification

First day of autumn page (the season book), Example Three

*“Wasn’t it all supposed to be flame trees
and hearth cocoa?”*

Device: contrast

snakes page (the season book), first description

“Long held venom pulsed behind their jaws. Then, in a mobbing swarm, they scurried, at times pausing in defensive pose.”

Mood: Scary

snakes page (the season book), first description

*“Not a trickle, yet with waterfall speed
down the crumbling wall.”*

Device: contrast

snakes page (the season book), second description

*“A void of soul and venom-stare, fangs
exposed: the king cobra rose.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: alliteration

snakes page (the season book), second description

*“In creeping waves, it cleaved the air until,
at last, it froze in static poise, its hood
expanding wide. Conspiratorial shadows
congealed over its frozen form.”*

Device: personification | Device: imagery

snakes page (the season book), second description

*“Then, deaf to the parrots, deaf to the
monkey’s chatter, it glared the most hollow
of glares.”*

Device: repetition

snakes page (the season book), third description

“The colony of bats spread as dark infectious mirth, multiplying beneath a grey camouflaged nigh-skin. Scaly shadows they were, fangs bared to the coldness.”

Mood: Scary | Device: metaphor

snakes page (the season book), third description

“Bite. Bite. Bite.”

Device: repetition | Device: onomatopoeia

snakes page (the season book), fourth description

“As pale blisters, they rose in the dank gloom, a festering of bleached insects.”

Mood: Scary | Device: imagery

snakes page (the season book), fourth description

“To be an insect at the bottom or any middle point would be to live in a world with only the beating of exoskeleton oars.”

Device: metaphor

snakes page (the season book), fifth description

*“Scorpions pay no mind to the ticking of
clocks, nor heed the shouts of worried
beasts. In the warm light they wait, claws
relaxed, sting ever-ready.”*

Device: personification

snakes page (the season book), fifth description

“No frivolous flourishes.”

Device: alliteration

snakes page (the season book), fifth description

*“No energy wasted. No frivolous flourishes.
No need to build a web. Hide and wait.
Hide and wait. Hide and wait.”*

Device: repetition | Device: contrast

snakes page (the season book), sixth description

“He bore his venom tail in high jaunty fashion, as if it were both coat of arms and standard bearer.”

Device: simile

snakes page (the season book), sixth description

*“As days became weeks, as weeks blurred
into a yawn of time, he was the monarch of
that fractured rock.”*

Device: metaphor | Device: repetition

snakes page (the season book), sixth description

*“Ignorant of the desert bloom’s beauty, the
scorpion lurked.”*

Device: personification

snakes page (the season book), sixth description

*“Blind to the shimmer of light warmed
land, no fragrance did he detect.”*

Device: imagery

page (the season book), first description

“Before the grand mirror the count was an empty room. He was no more than stale air and a dusty potted plant.”

Mood: Scary | Device: metaphor

page (the season book), first description

“A ghost to the light, yet of solid matter in the world of night, he was flush and ready to join the high rollers.”

Device: contrast

page (the season book), second description

“With grace, heads raised, they would glide to us each night and sing. Each song was an ocean of tears transcending into sound.”

Mood: Sad | Device: metaphor

page (the season book), second description

“But then, months into their visitations we saw it, after each song a scar would vanish. One day they will sing their last; one day they will be free.”

Mood: Sad | Device: repetition

page (the season book), second description

*“The ghost’s silver forms were a mat of
scars, cut on cut on cut.”*

Device: repetition

page (the season book), second description

*“One day they will sing their last; one day
they will be free.”*

Device: repetition

page (the season book), third description

*“Bereft of the moon. Bereft of the stars.
Condemned to feel their light no more.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition

page (the season book), third description

*“The zombie woodland was wind whipped,
as the wildest staggering horde. Bark
slashes were scar-scowls that gnashed, a
pathetic frenzy at the fogging gloam.”*

Weather: wind | Device: simile

page (the season book), third description

“Storm clouds are ever coal dark and close.”

Weather: clouds | Weather: storm | Device: metaphor

page (the season book), third description

*“Zombie rats scurried. Zombie bats
screeched. Rot’s stink pervades.”*

Device: repetition | Device: onomatopoeia

page (the season book), fourth description

*“Vampires drinking up toxic shadows,
waxing and waning only in degrees of
antipathy, watch with unmoving eyes.”*

Device: personification

page (the season book), fourth description

*“Ghouls and ghosts, marauding
mind-mobsters, multiply the shadows to
darken the gloom.”*

Device: alliteration

page (the season book), fourth description

“Monsters live on anti-sugar, hugging into the anti-light, coolly deciding that good souls are the anti-matter.”

Device: repetition | Device: contrast

page (the season book), fifth description

*“Into the crepuscular dim, into a night that
yawns with ice and serenades to rotten
cores, come the monsters, vampires and
zombies.”*

Mood: Scary | Weather: ice | Device: repetition

page (the season book), fifth description

*“And all around the once singing streets
comes warbled arias of Hope's defeat.”*

Mood: Sad | Device: metaphor

page (the season book), fifth description

*“Even moonbeams withered-wan and
coldness itself learned a cooler song.”*

Weather: cold | Device: personification

page (the season book), fifth description

*“The air no longer spring-aromas carries,
neither does Evil tarry, yet strides the night
with steps un-hushed.”*

Device: personification

page (the season book), sixth description

*“From darkness evil pupates, From fear
soul-sickness elevates, From despair
suffering regenerates, Birthing monsters,
vampires & zombies.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition

page (the season book), seventh description

*“Misery malingered, warping, contorting
as if its thrashing could anaesthetise.”*

Mood: Sad | Device: personification | Device: alliteration

page (the season book), seventh description

*“What was icy sank colder, ice spreading
as skeletal mould.”*

Weather: ice | Device: simile

page (the season book), seventh description

*“Darker was desired, least light was best,
and so it dialled down until it mistook
gloom for dayshine.”*

Device: personification

page (the season book), seventh description

*“The beast slunk unaided, unbreathing it
skulked, sulked, sobbed.”*

Device: alliteration

page (the season book), seventh description

*“At full liberty and yet fully locked fast,
prisoner and warden it was.”*

Device: contrast

page (the season book), eighth description

*“'Tis here, sinking in the frigid tide of
fading rays, where the gloam ebbs to pitch
dark that beasts are built from pain's very
sinews, from foulest fibres of putrified
torment, from long silenced screams.”*

Mood: Sad | Device: alliteration

page (the season book), eighth description

*“Spring’s budding trees fared no better,
tender bark slashed deep enough to bleed
its heart-wood, deep enough to permit bitter
winds to whip in, icy, raw.”*

Weather: wind | Device: repetition

page (the season book), eighth description

*“Gaunt, famished, wan: the shadow realm
twisted into rope-tentacles, tentacles that
clung as poison ivy to cold stone walls.”*

Device: simile

page (the season book), eighth description

*“For this is how darkness births monsters,
ne'er from the void, yet from the meanest
struggling dim.”*

Device: contrast

page (the season book), ninth description

*“Monstrous hubris, extolled vanity, ‘twas
the beasts favoured pedestal.”*

Mood: Merry | Device: alliteration

page (the season book), ninth description

“Screech. Hiss. Croak. Growl.”

Mood: Merry | Device: onomatopoeia

page (the season book), ninth description

*“Spittle drenched. Halitosis marauding,
deodorant for its tongue needs sorting.”*

Mood: Merry | Device: alliteration

page (the season book), ninth description

“Ego, it seems, has ugly vibrating jowls.”

Device: metaphor

page (the season book), ninth description

“Fork tongue lashed. Eyes narrowed. Head tossed. Nose a-wrinkle, anger embossed.”

Device: repetition

page (the season book), tenth description

“Upon the sweat-slickened tile floor, I slipped. Clunk. Gasp. Heart racing.”

Mood: Adventurous | Device: onomatopoeia

page (the season book), tenth description

“Eyes on the door I locked into a sprinters pose - now or never, live or die, this was it. Go.”

Mood: Adventurous

page (the season book), tenth description

“Yet this beast grabbed and consumed all things as if it were both black-hole and tornado in one.”

Device: simile

page (the season book), tenth description

*“With neither footsteps nor sound, it
neared. Only its stench intensified with
proximity.”*

Device: contrast

page (the season book), eleventh description

*“Beasts grill unicorn burgers with relish
and a bunny. Yes, a baby bunny-kit.”*

Device: alliteration

page (the season book), eleventh description

*“‘Tis their way. ‘Tis their creed, such
rancid pernicious greed. ‘Tis the lot of
those suffering advanced brain rot.”*

Device: repetition

page (the season book), twelfth description

“Upon seven feet of dense ice stood the monster.”

Mood: Adventurous | Weather: ice

page (the season book), twelfth description

“At twelve feet and a canary tall, it would be drowned by its own footfalls. With a flick each of my feet grew a blade and the chase began.”

Mood: Adventurous | Device: contrast

page (the season book), twelfth description

“Its chest heaved as its tail switched this way and that, flicking in the manner of an angry cat.”

Device: simile

page (the season book), twelfth description

*“From arachnid fists pulsed
cleaver-claws.”*

Device: metaphor

Halloween page (the season book), first description

*“Halloween grins in smokey wisps through
the cloaked cracks of tombstone clouds.”*

Mood: Scary | Weather: clouds | Device: personification

Halloween page (the season book), first description

*“As a mobbing crowd they come, they come
a-clanking, a-moaning, a-crying all
through key holes unguarded.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition

Halloween page (the season book), first description

“As mercury made vapor, it snakes the petrified air, poisoning what Lady Autumn had sanctified arboreal-rare.”

Season: autumn | Device: personification

Halloween page (the season book), first description

*“And all the while the flickering
Jack-o-lanterns peek a-plenty and all gift
wrapped in mercury.”*

Device: personification

Halloween page (the season book), second description

“The final leaves thrilled with their zombie scuttle upon the freeze-thawed street.”

Mood: Scary | Device: personification

Halloween page (the season book), second description

*“Sweet wrappers lay as fallen petals from
some plastic flower.”*

Season: autumn | Device: simile

Halloween page (the season book), second description

“Icy wind snapped with glinting fangs.”

Weather: wind | Device: metaphor

Halloween page (the season book), second description

“Halloween clouds shifted as coffin lids.”

Weather: clouds | Device: simile

Halloween page (the season book), third description

*“A sugar-spun sky hugs a lemonade sun as
gummy bear leaves play air-tag for fun,
wild and free in season’s recess.”*

Mood: Merry | Weather: sun | Device: personification

Halloween page (the season book), third description

*“Summer days done, pumpkin days fresh lit,
sweeten the way ahead.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Season: autumn

Halloween page (the season book), third description

“Cinnamon aroma is a knitted air-scarf as nature takes her well earned rest. Slumber she will, dreaming of spring, of floral raves and butterfly wings.”

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Device: personification

Halloween page (the season book), third description

“Cinnamon aroma is a knitted air-scarf as nature takes her well earned rest.”

Device: metaphor

Halloween page (the season book), third description

*“Halloween whispers its spooky tales, tales
of darkness, tales of woe.”*

Device: personification | Device: repetition

Halloween page (the season book), fifth description

*“A mama ghost, a papa ghoul and a
stingray sister and brother went a-trick or
treatin.’”*

Mood: Merry | Season: autumn

Halloween page (the season book), fifth description

*“Yet they skipped blithely on, that mama,
that papa, that sister and brother too.”*

Mood: Merry

Halloween page (the season book), fifth description

*“Mischief was a-foot. Mischief was at All
Hallows command.”*

Mood: Adventurous | Device: repetition

Halloween page (the season book), fifth description

*“Black ice street. Black street-lights
silent.”*

Weather: ice | Device: repetition

Halloween page (the season book), fifth description

*“Roses had cried their last petals and stood
with proud thorns.”*

Device: personification

Halloween page (the season book), fifth description

“Jack-o-lanterns blazed. Cackles echoed.”

Device: imagery

Halloween page (the season book), sixth description

*“Come dayshine! Come moonshine! Day
rays! Moon rays! Yes! Day rays, sister!
Moon rays, brother!”*

Mood: Merry | Device: repetition

Halloween page (the season book), sixth description

*“Rise! Glow! Make-up on! Costumes on!
This is our one day to monster mash and
party on!”*

Mood: Merry | Season: autumn | Device: repetition

Halloween page (the season book), seventh description

“Near the junction of Beadle Street and Carthage Avenue a black cat of greenest eye lurked, tail switching this way and that. Hiss. Hiss.”

Mood: Adventurous | Device: onomatopoeia

Halloween page (the season book), seventh description

“I swear they moved. I swear they did.”

Mood: Adventurous | Device: repetition

Halloween page (the season book), seventh description

“Was it the cat or the ghostly wind of spectral howl?”

Mood: Scary | Weather: wind

Halloween page (the season book), seventh description

“Then the lamps flickered an eerie morse code and the street cratered as a lunar surface. Each house stepped back from the street as if on well shined black shoes.”

Device: simile | Device: personification

Halloween page (the season book), eighth description

“Eerie. Eerie. So Halloweeny.”

Mood: Adventurous | Device: repetition

Halloween page (the season book), eighth description

*“The air took the aroma of the land, licking
all with fall’s chill.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: cold | Device: personification

Halloween page (the season book), eighth description

*“The old church donned a dark cloud halo,
one that swirled thick and fast.”*

Weather: clouds | Device: personification

Halloween page (the season book), eighth description

*“To the rustle of fervent trees came no
nightingale song. To the echoes of
thunder’s roll came no owlsh hoot.”*

Weather: storm | Device: repetition

Halloween page (the season book), eighth description

*“‘Twas as dark as mountain rock. ‘Twas as
turbid as fields mid-flood.”*

Device: simile | Device: repetition

Halloween page (the season book), ninth description

*“Yet it was a pumpkin spice wind that blew,
a soft aroma of better days. And so,
costume on, masked for the parade, I
skipped on rain-washed concrete.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Season: autumn | Weather: wind

Halloween page (the season book), ninth description

“They lurked as if they would be there forever, a never-fade echo of misery.”

Mood: Sad

Halloween page (the season book), ninth description

*“A bruise of clouds blossomed in that
Halloween sky.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: clouds | Device: metaphor

Halloween page (the season book), ninth description

“I watched them billow. I watched them swirl in the coldest of currents.”

Weather: clouds | Device: repetition

Halloween page (the season book), tenth description

*“As they laughed at the idea of evil spirits,
they were easy pickings to influence into
foul deeds; happy Halloween indeed.”*

Mood: Scary

Halloween page (the season book), eleventh description

“Halloween drifted in as a question mark to a daydream, inviting my creative self to laugh ever louder at my fears.”

Mood: Adventurous | Season: autumn | Device: metaphor

Halloween page (the season book), twelfth description

*“To take on the monsters who transform
what was once the potential for
"monster-ism" within you and transform it
into "heroism."”*

Mood: Adventurous | Device: contrast

Halloween page (the season book), twelfth description

*“We ride each Halloween... we slay
monsters... and we get to say when
Halloween is... and guess what? We get to
say how often it is too.”*

Season: autumn | Device: repetition

Halloween page (the season book), fourteenth description

*“Halloween arrives so that we may enter
the realm of monsters and slay them where
they stand.”*

Mood: Adventurous | Season: autumn

Halloween page (the season book), fifteenth description

“Each Halloween we showed that no matter how we loved to dress up as monsters, we were still angels in our childish souls.”

Mood: Merry | Season: autumn | Device: contrast

Halloween page (the season book), sixteenth description

*“This Halloween the night sky is mother,
the perfect black to hug newborn starlight,
the scene set for a million pumpkin grins.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Season: autumn | Device: metaphor
| Device: personification

Halloween page (the season book), seventeenth description

*“Upon hallowed ground we ride, we
terminators of the monsters, we assassins of
evil, dressed this night as the ghouls we
seek.”*

Mood: Adventurous | Device: repetition

Halloween page (the season book), eighteenth description

“The gooseberry jam was the most cheeky of greens, as if it knew folks thought of jam in the hues of flamed reds.”

Mood: Merry | Device: personification

Halloween page (the season book), eighteenth description

“We'd spread it on our toast at Halloween and add edible eyes for garnish. Every year it was the same script from Dad, "Here's looking at you kid!"”

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Season: autumn

Halloween page (the season book), nineteenth description

“Halloween came to let our inner sense of joy play in monster masks and costumes.”

Mood: Merry | Season: autumn | Device: personification

Halloween page (the season book), twentieth description

“Halloween arrives as a knight upon black horse, as if the light was concentrated in the shadows this very eve.”

Mood: Adventurous | Season: autumn | Device: simile |
Device: contrast

Pumpkin page (the season book), first description

*“Yet her dream, her constellation, they
were the stars of that field and the
merriment of the coming autumn days, and
the beginnings of countless seed
constellations.”*

Mood: Merry | Device: metaphor | Device: repetition

Pumpkin page (the season book), first description

“The pumpkin bathed in the late autumn sun, hugged in gentle light.”

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Season: autumn | Weather: sun |
Device: personification

Pumpkin page (the season book), first description

*“She dreamed of their spring leaves, of
fragile roots that would become strong.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Device: personification

Pumpkin page (the season book), first description

*“The air carried the aroma of recent rain
and earthy loam: comforting, serene.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Weather: rain | Device: imagery

Pumpkin page (the season book), first description

*“All the while she remained, patient,
content and with an optimistic soul.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny

Pumpkin page (the season book), first description

*“Snow came and went, for a month or more
none could see her, and at the thaw, she
was no more.”*

Weather: snow

Pumpkin page (the season book), first description

*“Her seed constellation was ensconced
within: growing, maturing.”*

Device: metaphor

Pumpkin page (the season book), first description

“As days summed to months, as the ambient air sighed to a wintry coolness, the leaves fell to become her bonny blanket: browns, rosy pinks and golds.”

Device: personification

Pumpkin page (the season book), fourth description

“I have a magic jack-o-lantern, it has a secret core. It shines in every gale, laughs at hurricanes and more.”

Mood: Merry | Device: personification

Pumpkin page (the season book), fourth description

*“A star simply flew in from the night sky
and nestled there within. The impossible
was rendered possible upon angelic whim.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Device: imagery

Pumpkin page (the season book), fourth description

“Long after November had passed, and every All Hallows after, the lantern remained as fresh as the day it was created.”

Season: autumn

Pumpkin page (the season book), fourth description

*“It shines in every gale, laughs at
hurricanes and more.”*

Weather: wind | Weather: storm

Pumpkin page (the season book), fourth description

*“No candle does it hold. No feeble flame
doth it cradle.”*

Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), first description

“Upon that road with the wolves at our heels, in the wind that howled and chilled us, we saw a sign.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: wind

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), first description

“As the encroaching darkness stole every comforting sight, so too did the rust eat away at our hope of escape.”

Device: metaphor | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), second description

“Crudely nailed to the rotting bark was a sign, framed in spreading spots, each a different hue of old blood.”

Mood: Scary | Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), second description

“Even in our torch light, in that fog-embattled beam, the bitten writing told us nothing.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: fog | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), second description

“What was once clear lettering, a promise of a way home, only whispered of decay.”

Mood: Sad | Device: personification | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), third description

“A book of leaden bulleted type, of cruelest coldest ink, sat mired in table dust.”

Mood: Scary | Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), third description

*“Ariah inched closer to it, closer, closer...
Until the stench of its mouldy cover dared
encroach on her brain.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), third description

“Traffic droned mere feet from the grimy panes, muting birdsong to almost nothing at all.”

Mood: Sad | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), third description

“Time had passed unremarked. The ‘snow’ was both clock and calendar.”

Season: autumn | Weather: snow | Device: metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fourth description

“In a cover of scarred animal hyde, every page end was a filthy grey.”

Mood: Scary | Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fourth description

“Ariah turned it in her hands before holding it up to the age-bitten mirror. Curious. The book had no reflection.”

Mood: Scary | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fourth description

“Every ounce of her screamed, Don’t open it! Just don’t open it! But reading books, opening them, was a habit. Creak!”

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition | Device: onomatopoeia

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fourth description

“The once gaudy writing was vanishing in the meanest of twilights.”

Mood: Sad | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fifth description

“The headphones spluttered on and on in a morbid fickle whisper. Crackle spit. Crackle spit. At times Ariaah thought the plastic had melted into a strange arrangement of stalagmites, only for them to reform into the wan scratched cinnamon.”

Mood: Scary | Device: personification | Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fifth description

“Why did they make her sweat? What was that odour? Why were they so much colder than everything else in the room?”

Mood: Scary | Weather: cold | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fifth description

“Crackle spit. Crackle spit.”

Device: repetition | Device: onomatopoeia

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), sixth description

“Ariah awoke with a scream. The headphones that had been on her bedside table were crawling toward her spider fast.”

Mood: Scary | Device: metaphor

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), sixth
description*

“Pain. Pain.”

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), sixth description

“Headphones no more, instead it was a warped plastic mask with a breathing filter. Then it began, a song, a happy song of better days that stuttered and screeched even as the stalagmites grew.”

Mood: Scary | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), seventh description

“In that dreary place, behind panes of years encrusted grim, squatted a room of mean proportions.”

Mood: Scary | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), seventh description

“As Alice stepped in, her form eaten by shadows, she spied a mug.”

Mood: Scary | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), seventh description

*“Closer she edged, into the gloom,
immersed in a wave of deathly stench.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), seventh description

“It was entirely bare, bereft of any comforting thing.”

Mood: Sad | Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), eighth description

“In Travis’s hand the cup was snakes.”

Mood: Scary | Device: metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), eighth description

“Clay was not clay, yet scales.”

Mood: Scary | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), eighth description

“The handle was woven from frozen serpent tongues.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: cold | Device: metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), eighth description

“More than that, when I caught sight of its true reflection, I could hear it scream a shrill and painful hiss.”

Mood: Scary | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), ninth description

“Fanged icicles suffocated the sagging beams of that old house.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: ice | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), ninth description

“Some say it whispered to the mean wind, meaner things than even a bad wind can bear, that evil spirits skulked its dank and dismal rooms.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: wind | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), ninth description

“Surrounded by overgrown trees, trees that leaned and loomed, even in daylight it existed in grim darkness, in grim solitude.”

Mood: Sad | Device: personification | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), ninth description

*“Even the shadows flinched on approach,
and moonlight took an avoidant path.”*

Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), ninth description

“Paint blistered and flaked from window frames and doors.”

Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), tenth description

“Eerie. Eerie. So Halloweeny. As if the gargoyles dreamed it so.”

Mood: Scary | Season: autumn | Device: repetition

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), tenth
description*

“Eerie. Eerie. So Halloweeny.”

Season: autumn

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), tenth description

*“The old church wore a dark cloud halo,
one that swirled thick and fast.”*

Weather: clouds | Device: metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twelfth description

“Were it a sound, it would be a strangled whisper. Was it a scent, it would be a fading bleach tincture.”

Mood: Scary | Device: metaphor | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twelfth description

“To its base insects scurried. To its surround of paper, cobwebs hung. Dust motes paraded in languished twisting drafts.”

Mood: Scary | Device: personification | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twelfth description

“Then her eyes saw the plug, resting on the floor. No power.”

Mood: Scary | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twelfth description

“Her breath caught in her lungs. Cold sweat lay slick on her paling skin.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: cold | Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twelfth description

*“Cold sweat lay slick on her paling skin.
Then what was it? What was this spectral
glow?”*

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twelfth description

“Ariah crouched, her eyes on it. How long had it been this way, a lone light in ever-grim?”

Mood: Sad | Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twelfth description

“Into the crepuscular dim edged the lamplight.”

Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirteenth description

“In a spectral shuddering cry, coldest metal wheels screech-smacked rails that were both chains and cage.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: cold | Device: metaphor | Device: onomatopoeia

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirteenth description

“It was one of those nights that imprisoned the sun. It was one of those nights that robbed its rays not for solace, yet for greed. It was one of those nights that sent a pseudo-dawn, a pseudo-dawn of unforgiving fluorescent harshness.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: sun | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirteenth description

“From the doors came phantoms in well starched shadows, pressed, ironed, rustling.”

Mood: Scary | Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirteenth description

“Clomp. Clomp. All around was a crowd of spectral jack-boots.”

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition | Device: onomatopoeia

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirteenth description

“The wind was not wind, yet whispers that twisted into almost-words.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: wind | Device: metaphor | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirteenth description

*“That train vanished only to arrive again
and thus the night rolled on and on.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirteenth description

“The whole world was underground the day it rolled into every station. Peeling paint, shattered grime-smothered glass, worn out numbers so scratched and dim.”

Mood: Sad | Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fourteenth description

“Icy rails whiplashed to the twilight ground, and from them grew shards of ice that sat up as cave-less stalagmites.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: ice | Device: simile

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fourteenth description

*“The heavens lowered, stars erased, so low
sat coal-charred clouds.”*

Mood: Scary | Weather: clouds | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fourteenth description

“The wind carried not the nightingale, yet a discord of insomniac crows born of vampire’s breath.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: wind | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fourteenth description

“The trees did crumble to ash, yet no fire did we see. No scent of burning did come.”

Mood: Scary | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fourteenth description

*“Then to the rails a ghost train was born,
not fashioned in the usual way. It was
scratch-slashed into the ether with jagged
gouges of rough form.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: personification

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fourteenth
description*

“Scritch. Scratch. Slice.”

Mood: Scary | Device: onomatopoeia

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fourteenth description

“No Christmas train was this. No carriages of mirth would such a beast ever bring. No! No!”

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fourteenth description

“This was the nightmare train. This was the rattler that bore dread’s very name.”

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fifteenth description

“Moonlight raised the night to a perma-gloom; the gathering thunder clouds muted dayshine to nought but the same.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: clouds | Weather: storm | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fifteenth description

“In the strain of darkness, in the foggy obfuscating swirl with a tincture of pollution, the roads travelled-leaked from memory and the path ahead shut down rational thought. Instead nightmares swirled as if they were the ghosts of terrible times, dislocated, unsettling.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: fog | Device: simile

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), fifteenth description

“With the world drained of colour, in the shock of bleak mid-winter as frosty winds did blow, earth hardened around stony ice.”

Mood: Sad | Weather: wind | Weather: frost | Weather: ice |
Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), eighteenth description

“In that sunken brittle soil, rotting roots clung. As a withered necrotic hand, each winter wind exposed it to the creeping light. Even the most feeble sigh of icy breeze rocked it, taking it to an ever more precarious angle.”

Mood: Sad | Weather: wind | Weather: ice | Device: simile |
Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), eighteenth description

*“Creak! Sinews once vibrant with life
snapped, heard only by the beetles that
burrowed.”*

Mood: Sad | Device: personification | Device: onomatopoeia

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), eighteenth description

“Of leaves, none would it bare. Of berry banquets, none could it grow.”

Mood: Sad | Season: autumn | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), eighteenth description

“And, so it sang a collapsing lament to the earth, its soft landing and grave.”

Mood: Sad | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), nineteenth description

“On a crow-black night, the tree met its last. Beneath conspiratorial clouds of purple edge, it creak-groaned.”

Mood: Sad | Weather: clouds | Device: personification |
Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), nineteenth description

“Long had it been the home of owls, sanctuary and nesting place. Long had it been the king of trees. Yet even the strongest can fall. Even the most mighty can be felled.”

Mood: Sad | Device: metaphor | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), nineteenth description

“Long had it been the king of trees. Yet even the strongest can fall. Even the most mighty can be felled. That night in a chainsaw wind, in an electric lightning swarm, it made its last salute to the forest it loved.”

Mood: Sad | Weather: wind | Weather: storm | Device: metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), nineteenth description

“Acorns. Acorns. Grow! Grow! Were its final words and wishes.”

Season: autumn | Device: personification | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twentieth description

*“From grandest showroom in all the world,
as cellophane wrapped dream, the car
drove silently into the twilight hour.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: simile

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twentieth description

“Silence, as a coffin lid, loomed over country and city same.”

Mood: Scary | Device: simile | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twentieth description

“Scant and withering sunny beams glinted as garroting wires.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: sun | Device: simile

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twentieth description

*“Around its blood red sleek form blew wind
in icy crowns, wind enough to stretch
nightingale song into a strangled cry.”*

Mood: Scary | Weather: wind | Weather: ice | Device:
metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twentieth description

“And all the while oak leaves fell to its skylight as fingers on piano keys, playing a tune lost on the self-deafening ear.”

Season: autumn | Device: simile

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-first description

*“Upon an oil-dark highway, slick with
drizzle’s haunt, the car sped on.”*

Mood: Scary | Weather: rain | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-first description

*“Though the hour was waning, of
headlights it had none.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-first description

“Shadowless, beneath a star-erased sky of inky wool, it tracked route and target.”

Mood: Scary | Device: metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-first description

“It was not its predecessor's heir; it had neither hot blood nor pistons roar, yet a front grille to mangled owls and crickets to a static hum.”

Mood: Scary | Device: contrast

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book),
twenty-second description*

“Shrouded in ghoulish cloth, sat the lamp.”

Mood: Scary | Device: personification

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book),
twenty-second description*

*“Its light was not light, yet a seeping ooze
more similar bat colony barrage.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: contrast

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book),
twenty-second description*

“Eyes open, eyes closed, ‘twas the same.”

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book),
twenty-second description*

*“There it was. Tentacles. Tentacles forged
of ghostly sludge wrapped around the heads
of all.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book),
twenty-second description*

“Blind seers. Deaf hearers.”

Mood: Scary | Device: contrast

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book),
twenty-second description*

*“Music resumed. All was so right it was
wrong.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: contrast

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book),
twenty-second description*

*“All was so right it was wrong. Then as a
static, as a scratchy rustling creep, the
ghoul lamp strobed in and out of view.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: simile | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-third description

“Such was the oppression of winter’s fist.”

Mood: Scary | Device: metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-third description

“Skitter-skatter! Skitter scratch! Tom turned.”

Mood: Scary | Device: onomatopoeia

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-third description

“As a silenced map, streets yawned into an icy wind.”

Season: autumn | Weather: wind | Weather: ice | Device: simile | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-third description

*“Garbage blew as autumn’s plastic bounty,
bright colours that would never be earthen
brown.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: wind | Device: simile | Device:
contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-third description

“Onyx clouds erased both the moon and stars.”

Weather: clouds | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-third description

“The dark hours crawled slower and slower.”

Device: personification | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-third description

“Streetlamps slept, nocturnal no more.”

Device: personification | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-third description

“No nightingale sang. No car engines whirred. No alley cats mewed.”

Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-fourth description

“Rats scurried. Sewage drains slurped.”

Mood: Scary | Device: onomatopoeia

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-fourth description

*“Rust bit at old signs, blistering the paint,
flakes falling to leave scars.”*

Mood: Sad | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-fourth description

“Day or night, it felt dark, the feeble rays only serving to illuminate the filthy decay.”

Mood: Sad | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-fourth description

“Birdsong fell as cut kite-strings.”

Device: simile

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-fourth description

“Shadows crawled over cracked pavements.”

Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-fifth description

“The clock, knife hands juddering, cut the meanest slivers of time.”

Mood: Scary | Device: metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-fifth description

“It minced the barking of dogs and the holy choir to the same pulpy noise-trash.”

Mood: Scary | Device: metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-fifth description

“As an ever peeled eye, it glared.”

Mood: Scary | Device: simile

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-fifth description

“Its ticks were its pennies and, as Scrooge, to coolly count them was its raison d’être.”

Mood: Scary | Device: simile

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-fifth description

“Cold it was upon a cold wall all winter long. For the warmer seasons, it cared not a jot.”

Mood: Sad | Weather: cold | Device: repetition | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-fifth description

“To the beauty of flowers, it was blind. To the chirping of baby birds it was deaf.”

Mood: Sad | Device: personification | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-sixth description

“In the dusty grim, behind curtains sewn shut, each second drips as tears miserly metered tears.”

Mood: Sad | Device: simile

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-sixth description

“Each ruthless clang-sob leads its silent apostle, only to self erase, to dissipate, to surrender to the next. Each ruthless clang-sob announces itself as the newest word for pain, the newest name of the newest newborn.”

Mood: Sad | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-sixth description

*“This ever open eye blinded itself,
witnessed not, spoke not, of what was plain
to see. This eye, you see, was the faithful
servant of the obscurantism that birthed it
and hung it on the wall.”*

Mood: Sad | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-sixth description

“A clock of austere countenance snubs its nose at gravity, perching upon a crude nail as if it were a plinth of rock.”

Device: simile | Device: personification

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book),
twenty-seventh description*

“Alba watched it. She observed. Her eyes traced its scaly-skin rim, its scaly skin face, its femur and tibia hands if that’s what they were.”

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book),
twenty-seventh description*

*“It was a gruesome thing built to measure
the era of monsters.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: metaphor

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book),
twenty-seventh description*

*“Even the trite ticks, the trite tocks, arrived
as clouds of muffled edge, soon to dissipate
into a formless fog of deep-set cold.”*

Weather: clouds | Weather: fog | Weather: cold | Device:
simile | Device: repetition

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book),
twenty-seventh description*

*“No bird of truth could sing, nor take to a
fast-frozen wing.”*

Weather: cold | Device: contrast

*Scary Halloween writing page (the season book),
twenty-seventh description*

*“All twelve points of the clock were
demarcated with alligator teeth.”*

Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-eighth description

“What was cold became freezing. What was aromatic became a lurking malodour. What was dingy became pitch dark.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: cold | Device: repetition | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-eighth description

“Though the fretting sun was consoled by constellations far and wide, evil declared itself ascended.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: sun | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-eighth description

“Had they lost? Was it over?”

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-eighth description

“No more the happy chirpings, only fevered rustling hurried to silence itself to nought.”

Mood: Sad | Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-eighth description

“A battery of clouds sank low and lower still, until they fogged each forest-vista as blindfold.”

Weather: clouds | Weather: fog | Device: simile

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-eighth description

“Denuded twigs whiplashed in the gloom.”

Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-eighth description

*“The moonlight that had played on the lake
silently erased itself.”*

Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-ninth description

*“Ice fractured the few brave leaves who
clung. Though the sinews of frost-bared
trees, only mean shadows
weave-whispered.”*

Mood: Scary | Weather: frost | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-ninth description

“No! No! All was wrong. It was not winter that would extend... Yet a far more brutal thing.”

Mood: Scary | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-ninth description

“So violent was its arrival, that old man winter blanched to a new gauntness, paled, wan, sickly. For, you see, his snow was the fresh new page, his ice was Earth's transitory stars...”

Mood: Sad | Weather: ice | Weather: snow | Device: metaphor | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-ninth description

*“Ice fractured the few brave leaves who
clung.”*

Season: autumn | Weather: ice | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), twenty-ninth description

“Fog erased the smiling twigs.”

Weather: fog | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirtieth description

“Each hue was drained to a poverty of grey. Each hue was scheduled for suffocation at the hand of a coal-night, at the hand of coal-cloud, at the hand of a city that would not tolerate the inconvenience of famished faces.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: clouds | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirtieth description

*“Safer, it is safer in the dark oh hungry one,
in shadow’s blackest hug, with the knights
of night.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: personification | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirtieth description

“Light fell, failed, withered to a mean and muted gloam.”

Mood: Sad | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirtieth description

“Each hue was robbed to destitution. Each hue was drained to a poverty of grey.”

Mood: Sad | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-first description

“Only in the darkest of days is love a bold rebellious act. So sense your inner light, sense music’s beat, sense the flora, feel merry and bright, cradle your own pilot light and navigate that ragged and closing gap to the stars beyond.”

Mood: Adventurous | Device: metaphor | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-first description

*“Bloodless faces, gaunt, pallid, stared, eyes
orbs of strangled insurrection.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-first description

*“The landscape, earlier green and bonny,
wrinkled as if smothered in satin black, as if
beneath her funeral shroud.”*

Mood: Sad | Device: simile | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-first description

“The narrow vein of blue, between ragged cloud edges, blackened as the light drained.”

Weather: clouds | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-first description

“Soul-light, song-light, aromatic-light were the only compasses left to the open palm, to the sensitive skin.”

Device: metaphor | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-second description

“So, brave-heart, dim the darkness. Dim it harsh. Dim it until its own soul sparks, its own heart beats and its aromas rise.”

Mood: Adventurous | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-second description

“A cuspid darkness of wolfish stealth stalks city streets with gravest breath.”

Mood: Scary | Device: personification | Device: alliteration

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-second description

*“Darkness on silent lupine paws, claws
concrete scars, digs out its prey.”*

Mood: Scary | Device: metaphor | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-second description

“Darkness negotiates with none and offers only to arrest the heart, cage its beats, sever vein and artery.”

Mood: Scary | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-second description

*“Darkness silences each aroma to a sallow
whimper, to a greyed out shell where once
flowers danced.”*

Mood: Sad | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-second description

*“Cow to its oppression if that is your must,
yet never fool yourself that light’s gold
wasn’t both your birthright and destiny.”*

Device: contrast

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-third description

“A fist of wind pounded darkness’s aeons forgotten name, the one that seeped from synapses as easily as fish-netted rain.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: rain | Weather: wind | Device: simile
| Device: metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-third description

*“Windows smashed to shattered shards,
sharp edge-glint silenced, aghast. For the
darkness was a storm older than the eye of
great Jupiter, with power enough to block
the sun, to fell grand oaks roots and all
make bravest hearts run. It chilled every
spine to brittle ice. It cleaved each soul in
one foul slice.”*

Mood: Scary | Weather: sun | Weather: storm | Weather: ice |
Device: metaphor | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-fifth description

“As if black ink rained upon a window pane were those woodland trees.”

Mood: Scary | Weather: rain | Device: simile

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-fifth description

“In brackish, sodden, boggy ground, the malodour of rot held hegemony.”

Mood: Scary | Device: alliteration

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-fifth description

“Twisted tears of things they were, gnarled, contorted, bent.”

Mood: Sad | Device: metaphor

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-sixth description

“Raspberries, blueberries, strawberries too, to market, to market, for me and for you.”

Mood: Merry | Device: repetition

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-sixth description

“A proper pea souper snuffing lamps to wispy light-vapour, as if their very rays could burn cold.”

Weather: fog | Weather: cold | Device: simile | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-sixth description

*“Market traders in dawn’s chill breath,
fumbling crates in fingerless gloves.”*

Weather: cold | Weather: sunrise | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-sixth description

“Oranges and lemons cloaked in a dull-dun veil.”

Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-sixth description

“Bleary eyed they place their wares amid the ‘grand old dame’ buildings of yesteryears, bricks placed well, strong and good.”

Device: imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-seventh description

*“Market stalls empty. Winter ice
heart-attacks water pipes.”*

Mood: Sad | Weather: ice | Device: personification | Device:
imagery

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-seventh description

“All was dark, dank, cowering in frigid misery.”

Mood: Sad | Device: alliteration

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-seventh description

*“Wind moaned. Rubbish scuttle-sulked.
Tyres deflated as car batteries died.”*

Mood: Sad | Weather: wind | Device: personification

Scary Halloween writing page (the season book), thirty-seventh description

“Clouds sank lower in glower-growl as river scent dominated city air.”

Mood: Sad | Weather: clouds | Device: personification

Season of fall page (the season book), Example One

“Bathed in dayshine so cool-bright, the sight is a light-hug, the aroma is nostalgic old news.”

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Device: metaphor

Season of fall page (the season book), Example One

*“For when the summer is on ‘sleep-mode’,
when autumn owns her road to cosy time of
the year is near and then here with
pumpkins, spices and hearth-side
soul-cheer.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Season: autumn

Season of fall page (the season book), Example One

*“To fall for the shades of warm cinnamon,
shades of scarlet, shades of gold - is to have
a soul that won't grow old.”*

Season: autumn | Device: repetition

Season of fall page (the season book), Example One

*“The season of fall can ‘fresh heart install’,
as if it were the app of ‘love on tap.’”*

Device: simile

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Two

*“In this way in the soft-spun light that falls,
cloud filtered and sleepy even at high noon,
our days are Heaven’s magic with twiggy
whimsical wands waving.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Weather: clouds

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Two

“Come rain, come frost, come winds of icy bite - these scenes have a way to spark ideas to ignite.”

Weather: rain | Weather: wind | Weather: frost | Device:
repetition

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Two

*“The season of fall is set to auto-heart
enthrall, downloading soul-hues in the
warmest palette of all.”*

Device: metaphor

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Three

*“Days of rain deepen and gloss. Days of
frost grow as white scattered moss.”*

Weather: rain | Weather: frost | Device: repetition

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Three

*“The season of fall flames with bold-cold
blaze, whipping winds wrapping around the
latest pumpkin carving craze.”*

Weather: wind | Device: alliteration

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Three

*“Each scarlet leaf is their answer to the
carolling of summer’s late blooms. Each
brown leaf resonates with branch, trunk
and earth - the humblest hue as canvas and
contrast.”*

Device: metaphor

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Three

*“The first hints of winter may be weaving
the air, yet Fall’s flair is the ultimate
free-share.”*

Device: alliteration | Device: contrast

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Four

*“Autumn had fallen as song of soul
memory, awakening the music of Nature's
symphony.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Device: metaphor

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Four

*“The fall came as a dalliance of dappled
weathers and peek-a-boo aromas.”*

Season: autumn | Device: alliteration

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Four

*“The last umber leaves, beneath the
cloud-coddled sky, wafted so merry-melodic
as a hush-a-bye sigh; their once
sea-spun-sage colours of summer days
retold in creamsicle hues so warm-bright.”*

Weather: clouds | Device: imagery

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Four

*“A solemn grace descended as a hymn of
starlight-notes, as Heaven's own quavers
set free of lines and bars.”*

Device: simile

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Five

*“Not with the chaos of a storm, yet the kind
of chaos of free dance, of joyful leaps of
arms outstretched, comes the fall to take
Earth's stage.”*

Mood: Merry | Season: autumn | Device: personification

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Five

“For if spring and summer are the carnival of floral colour, surely this is the parade of the fall season, the party before Winter's peaceful palette of hush-a-bye hues and white, Winter's tribute to the humble roots and boughs.”

Mood: Merry | Device: metaphor

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Five

“A generosity of rain jostles pebbles and plants.”

Weather: rain | Device: personification

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Five

*“Woodland and brook calm to coolly
chatter on.”*

Device: personification

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Five

*“Water and warm-hued canopy create
rainbow mirror art, hues so numerous that
only Heaven holds their names.”*

Device: imagery

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Six

*“What a free for all is the season of fall,
hearts dancing with the liberty of the leaves
playful pirouettes.”*

Mood: Merry | Season: autumn | Device: personification

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Six

*“What a treasure chest palette! What a
soul-echo easel!”*

Mood: Merry | Device: repetition

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Six

*“It is not the umbrella that I love each fall,
yet the rain that falls around.”*

Weather: rain | Device: contrast

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Six

*“What a world set on fire by this
water-magic drumming as ever-moving
static.”*

Weather: rain | Device: metaphor

Season of fall page (the season book), Example Six

*“It is not the umbrella that I love each fall,
yet the rain that falls around. I love how it
kindles the treetops to festive fire in
ambient air. I love its storybook glossy
leaves married to the memories of my
childhood dreams.”*

Device: repetition

Summer to autumn page (the season book), Example One

“The warm breeze cooled by the softest degrees.”

Season: autumn | Weather: wind

Summer to autumn page (the season book), Example One

*“As a bright song finding quieter keys, it
played on each changing hue with operatic
ease.”*

Device: simile

Summer to autumn page (the season book), Example One

*“Each evening the sun yawned sooner and
starry eyes freckled the black.”*

Device: personification

Summer to autumn page (the season book), Example One

*“Reds calmed to a mulberry-scarlet amid
the first green-gold flutterings.”*

Device: imagery

Summer to autumn page (the season book), Example Two

*“My thoughts scampered to pumpkins, to
coffee-shop chats, to the warm indoors, to
my writing desk where my secret sits
quietly.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Device: personification

Summer to autumn page (the season book), Example Two

*“For you see the summer does not vanish
yet dwells in my pen, ever waiting for
Spring to call her name again.”*

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Season: autumn

Summer to autumn page (the season book), Example Two

*“How the avenue’s trees carolled in
colours of flame, a sight of long memory
and yet never twice-same.”*

Device: personification

Summer to autumn page (the season book), Example Three

“If the summertime was frenetic flurry, the fall comes as comfort and self-care.”

Mood: Cosy and sunny | Season: autumn | Device: contrast

Summer to autumn page (the season book), Example Three

“Summer’s heat hushes to a memory, as the blue sky becomes a soft woollen grey.”

Weather: clouds | Device: metaphor

Summer to autumn page (the season book), Example Three

*“Perhaps that is why the trees sing out
hearth-hues, as if extra soul-warmth could
put rhythm in our blues.”*

Device: personification

Summer to autumn page (the season book), Example Three

“Perhaps that is why the birdsong starts to shine, as if it were extra soul-light supplied at the perfect time. Perhaps that is why the trees sing out hearth-hues, as if extra soul-warmth could put rhythm in our blues.”

Device: repetition

Summer to autumn page (the season book), Example Four

*“All shook in his icy resolve, in that
capricious wind so washed out - so dun, so
dull, so dim.”*

Weather: wind | Device: repetition