As the umbrella danced in the bone-chilling wind, snow glided from the sky forming a blanket around the city. The snow crunched as it bore the weight of shoes. Amazingly, the moon reflected and its pale light shine brightly for all to see. From a distance, the city was a snow globe. Music shook the ground as New Year was celebrated. Snowball fights and screams of delight could be heard from children.

By Noah

Came swiftly like night, left slowly by day, the snow plague grows, drowning the town. Bellowing wind forces the umbrella to take flight in the soundless night. Trees leafless, ground grassless, roads deserted, a lone man wanders down the snow covered path seeking cover.

By Callum

Freezing and frosting the rugged bench screams as the demanding snow piles down, shadowing the faint footsteps. Mystery and fear haunt the lonely umbrella as it screeches in the spine-shaking wind. Plummeting from the inky, vague night sky the determined snowbank bangs into the old oak. Skidding around the corner, the noise of the oil fuelled machine is dulled by the bland, frost bitten snow.

By Jack

Misery filled the air as the lonely man, cloaked in a threatening shade of deep brown slowly shuffled along the icy path followed by depression. As delicately as falling dandelions, fairy lights dangled from the tree branches sparkling in the moonlight. Thick snow drifted to the depths of the shadows created by faint street lights and mysterious trees overlooked the dark city.

By Holly

Slowly, quietly, the man watches as a lonely umbrella swiftly flows with the wind. Tiny, faint footsteps haunt him as precious snowflakes glide as if they were a child on a swing. Thick snow slithers through his tough winter boots and his frost bitten fingers start to go purple as he walks in the silent, still night.

By Ava D