

## Using imagery to write



She curved across the snow, hands gripped on the sticks. Her legs were bent, a frog ready to spring away from the white dust settling on the mountain. Her face was aghast at the precipice before her, anticipating the descent.



His hands fell on the rock. His fingers were bent. His hands were covered in white dust because of the rock. His eyes looked on to the next ledge expectantly. The fall was deep and distant. The only way was up over the ragged crag.

Rewrite