

Descriptive Writing

My Granddad

Granddad wore an old brown and grey check suit. The suit was almost as old as he was and had a faint musty smell. He had once told me the golden medal pinned to his lapel was a reminder of the friends he lost during the war. A silver watch moved loosely around his wrist and would jingle as he walked.

Multiple senses

-Smell-

What should the reader smell?

Multiple senses

-Sight-

What should the reader see?

Granddad's hands were enormous. The silver ring he wore on the ring finger of his left hand was far too tight for him to remove. His hands were rough and wrinkled. I loved holding his hand and running my fingers over each crease and bump. Granddad said they all told stories from his life. I loved listening to the stories he told, his voice soft and husky.

Multiple senses

-Touch-

What should the reader be able to feel?

Multiple senses

-Hearing-

What sounds should the reader hear?

His face told many stories, too. He had blue eyes that still sparkled when he laughed. They could smile at you, even without any help from his lips. His round thin framed glasses wrapped around his face, perched on the tip of his large, hooked nose. Granddad's silver, wavy hair was always neatly combed to the side.

Vivid verbs

Let the reader clearly picture the action

Precise adjectives
Very accurate and specific in the way they describe

After the march, I would sit on Granddad's knee and listen to all of his stories.

Organisation

Think about the best way to organise your description