

Model description of an object

These descriptions are of the same setting and scene at different times. How does each one make you feel? How are they different?

As the boat gently swayed from side to side, I lay stretched out in the middle of it. From its position high in the sky, the sun's warm rays embraced me and the cooling, intermittent breeze came to visit at precisely when I wanted it to; somehow like a loyal servant. Deciding to sit up and cast my shimmering rod once more into the crystal clear water, I didn't mind if I actually caught anything; I would only throw any catches back as quickly as I could anyhow. Every so often a fish would leap majestically into the air glistening in the incandescent sunlight and, just as swiftly, it would plop back into the water with a sound that was music to my ears. Could I have been more relaxed and content? I doubt it. Only one slight irritation: the pungent smell of the tuna sandwiches I had for lunch, however with one flick of my wrist these were swirling towards the mouths of the grateful fish that gracefully positioned themselves underneath the tumbling pieces of bread - ballet dancers putting on their own private show just for moi.

As the boat rocked violently from side to side, I clung on as tight as a limpet. If I went over the side there was no chance of scrambling back into the boat (no chance at all). Behind the rolling ominous clouds the moon feebly tried to shed some illumination on my petrifying situation; however it failed abjectly. In the water what seemed like shadows of huge sea monsters circled the boat, waiting for the inevitable losing of the battle on my part. What seemed like an eternity ago I had lost the oars, although they would have been utterly useless in this tempest that a merciless God had created. Could I have been more anxious and terrified? I don't think so; in fact I know so. Waves assaulted the boat from every angle and the rain crept through your skin and into your very soul. Only the smell of fear and complete exhaustion were present. Hanging on, hanging on for dear life ...