

A1

Mackenzie
Beck

Descriptive paragraph x2

The dark alley is cold and damp as the sharp
smell of blood lingers in the air. The city is quiet
 but there is a slight grunting noise coming from
 a boy sprawled out on the cold pavement. He is
 wearing a shiny purple jacket that stands out against
 the rusty garbage cans scattered around the alley.
 The bright purple jacket is reflecting the neon lights
 from the bar across the street. The lights are blinding
 as the boy looks up at them with pain in his
 eyes. He can hear a slow thumping in his ear as the
 blood from his open wound slowly continues to puddle
 around his limp, lifeless body. The thick maroon colored
 blood soaks into his jacket slowly as time passes. The
 smell of garbage is overpowering to the blood seeping
 out of the boy's nose and mouth. The cold pavement
 is soaked with wet, sticky blood and the boy is struggling
 to stop it but he is stuck, lifeless and bleeding out on the
 sidewalk. The taste of blood in his mouth takes control
 of his tastebuds. A piece of cheeseburger that he
 ate earlier dislodges out of his teeth as he savours
 the short lasting taste that for a quick moment, made
 him forget he was dying.

Super details.