

Character Description by Miss Johnstone

Swooping in spirals in the dark sky above me was a mysterious, black caped figure. The tip of her jet black hat was as pointy as a sharp pencil. I could see a terrible, green and oozy boil on the end of her extra long and pointed nose. Her crazy, cackling laugh filled the nights sky. Her knobbly fingers carefully caressed a bubbling potion brewing in her pot. The smell was revolting. Just as disgusting as a rotten vegetable covered in mould. The potion left an extra dry taste at the back of my throat. This character is not someone I would like to be friends with. She seems immensely evil and cruel.