

# [Desciption for early morning essay](https://assignbuster.com/desciption-for-early-morning-essay/)

•The majestic ball of fire made its dramatic entrence, signalling the start of brand new day.

•The morning sun cust its brilliant rays across the land, creating a masterpiece.

•A silvery mist cloaked the land as dewdrops, glistening on blades of grass gradually rose in the horizon.

•The glorious glow from the sun lit up the morning sun.

•The duel hues of blues and orange painted the picturesque morning sky •Clouds moseyed across the cerulean sky.

•Snippets of muffled noises of traffic and voice filtered through the shutters rousing me.

•The biosterous chirping of the jays outside of window was loud enough to wake even the dead.

•The nagging shrill was in contrast to the chilly silence of daybreak. •I was roused from my deep slumner by my mother’s persistent ruckus in the kitchen.

•Gentle morning breeze crooned outside my window along with melodious singing of mother fitting in the kitchen heralded the start of a promising day.

•The tranquility of the wee hours of the of dawn soon gave way to busting activities. Description for late night

•Spots of lights from the towering flats framed the neighbourhood’s night landscape with a subtle glow.

•Wisps of smoky grey clouds shrouded the pristire moonlight that was radiating from the moon.

•The blend of greylish hues against the deep purplish tores was a stark contrast against the brilliance of the shimering stars that pepperedthe sky.

•I toseed and turned in bed. The cacophony of crikets chirping from the nearby swamplandwas like a broken recorder grating my nerves.

•As the night progressed, activities ceased to a stop the bustling atmosphere soon became that of a ghost town. The dissonance of bustilng traffic soon slowed to a dwindle as night set in, punctuated only by the occasional honking(horn).

•The distant yowl of a cat at the stoke of the witching hour sent shivers down my spine.

•Temperature dropped rapidly sending in shivers of chill that crept surrepttiously bereath the thick wooler clothing.

•A balmy breeze dance along the empty streets choreographing its own dance fligings wrappers and paper around.