

# Descriptive Writing

My name is Lachlan but some people know me as... Shocky Lachy!!!

I try to dress up normally in my favourite green sweater, the colour of a recycle bin. I modified it so others cannot see my metal attachments. My eyes are unusually small like a curled cicada and my mouth is as still as a meditating ninja and I never speak.

I was struck by lightning while carrying copper and now the copper is permanently stuck to my skin. (I had the brain of a snail before that!) From then on, I could shock people who annoyed me like the annoying orange. I am a living thunder storm. That was until someone with a mirror attacked me, I ran for it, but the difference was I had only run the width of a cricket pitch and I found myself in front of the Loch Ness. I retraces<sup>4</sup> my steps and there I was back at school. The attacker stared at me with softball-sized eyes like I was a ghoul. It



Written by: Lachlan



made perfect sense. I could sprint at the speed of light. The same kid took my pencil during work. The next moment it was in my hand and the kid had fainted<sup>with</sup> disbelief. There were witnesses so I ran to Europe and now I discovered the incident was more complicated than an a trillion piece puzzle. I could now shock living things like a shock fence, sprint at lightning speed and lift objects with static electricity. I also found two bits of copper I could release. These, I called "Copper Sabres." ✓



Wow great writing! ★ 5