

## **Road's End cheat sheet**

### **Sight**

Brow of the hill, a landscape of sand, harsh, intense sunlight, crumbling rock, cacti, dust devils, tumbleweeds.

### **Sounds**

Wind (whistling, gusting, howling, piping, tearing, weaving), birds cawing, flapping, squawking, the murder of crows, screeching of eagles, heavy silence.

### **Smells**

Arid air, dust, dry baked earth, decaying flesh of dead animals.

### **Tastes**

Grit, dust, dry mouth and tongue, copper taste in mouth, bitter taste of insects for eating, insatiable thirst, famished.

### **Touch**

Torrid heat, sweat, cutting wind, cracked lips, rocks, gritty sand, heat/pain from the sun stroke, numbness in legs, pain from split lips and dehydration, rasping tongue, course hands.

### **Words or phrases to convey atmosphere and mood**

When he started the journey across the winding dunes of sand...

The sky was as clear as blue glass...

The dust devil swirled across the canyon like a rattlesnake on the hunt.

Piercing ray of light beamed on the stranger like a spotlight.

Scorching sun...

Relentless heat...

Sitting silently, staring ahead...

A smartly dressed man...

With a receding hairline...

The gyrotory wheel was uncannily stopped by the skeleton-like fingers...

In a heart-stopping moment, he tried to scream, no sound could be heard...

Aviation goggles, with buckles around the earpiece.

An off-white, creased shirt...

The old-fashioned, traditional vehicle...

Barely-functioning automobile...

With chaotic, wavy hair...

The disturbing fate was determined by his alluring goggles...

In a heart-stopping moment...

Out of the corner of his eyes...