

Extract from Red	Figurative techniques	How it makes you feel
gently nodding daffodils that flanked the path		
In the distance, a lake of dancing primroses enticed her further in		
(the trees) now formed foreboding tunnels, suppressing all life in their thorny grasp.		
The forest floor, once a blazing carpet of confetti, was now a complex maze of brambles and thorns, tearing at Red's vulnerable ankles.		
Panic immediately seized Red in a spiral of darkness		