

Medusa Character Description

Walking into the blackness of the cave's gaping mouth, I could smell the stench of the beast hitting my nostrils. The odour was awful; it reminded me of a mixture of stale sweat and vomit. Creeping forward, nervously tiptoeing deeper into the cave, I could hear the beast moaning and whaling as loud as a siren. The cries were like that of an injured animal. Onwards I dared, holding a fiery torch up high, searching for the first sign of the monster that was Medusa.

After what seemed like an eternity of stumbling around in the dark, I came to an eerie cavern. The walls and ceilings were glistening with slime as disgusting as snot. With the light shining off the walls, I finally saw her in all her ugliness, in a reflection on the floor. A gorgon with snakes for hair which whipped and snapped cruelly. They were rumoured to be deathly poisonous. Medusa's skin was bright green, just like toxic waste from a sewage plant and she slithered just like a snake too. Her eyes were as red as rubies, but as lethal as a live wire because anyone who looked into them instantly turned to stone.

Sneaking carefully up behind her, I could taste her revolting smell and it almost made me violently sick. But I grimaced and managed not to. It was time to be as brave as a knight, for it was my mission to slay Medusa. Luckily, she had not realised that I was hidden like a secret in her lair. As she slithered nearer, I prepared to pounce. Closing my eyes as tight as I possibly could, I jumped out from my hiding spot and wrapped my arms around her like vines. She felt like a reptile, with skin as scaley as a crocodile. Grotesquely, her team of venomous snakes began hissing and snapping at me like deadly piranhas.

Taste

Smell

Hear

Look

Touch

Simile

Using this key, highlight the passage with these colours for each of the five senses and underline all of the similes you can find. Then write your own descriptive paragraph about Medusa, using your senses and similes.