

Writing techniques.

There are many different writing techniques we can use to achieve and / create different themes and character personality. Here are some examples of different types of writing techniques. These pieces are all about the same picture, they are just using different ways of describing them to you.

Example 1

This is the technique of using speech and dialog to describe the picture. This is a great way to get across the personality of your character.

"Have you got it yet?" I ask the man sitting next to me, in nothing more than a whisper.

"I . . . a . . . um . . . well, not exactly." he managed to stutter out; I could tell that he was nervous.

"I've been asking for three weeks straight!" He flinched at my tone.

"I told you, I need more time!" I could hear his voice laced with anger

"Well, I want it soon or there will be consequences!" As soon as the words left my mouth, a lady from across the table gasped. I turn to her angrily and let my eyes bore into her until she looks away, serves her right

Example 2

This is the technique of using the characters senses to describe the picture. Here we can use the persons facial expression and what we think their thoughts are to write this. This is a very effective technique.

My hands were worn down, the skin rubbed raw from the ropes I am holding. My stomach growls and gurgles at the sight of the food I balanced upon my boards; If only I could have some. The doors opening, revealing a gigantic crowd interrupted my thoughts.

Example 3

Finally technique three, this is the one we use most often and is less effective. If you can mix in all three techniques into this one, you will be able to write amazing responses, descriptives, and imaginatives.

My heart was beating fast, as I ran towards the big brown doors. The doors were still closed; that was a good sign, I didn't want to be late again. All I could think about was her, was she okay? was she alive? what if I am to late? I decided it was best to ask someone before my worry got the best of me.

"Do you know wh-" I started to ask the nearest person before I realized my voice was no match against the roaring crowd that had gathered. The up roar of the crowd grew, meaning it was time; the doors were opening. As soon as I got in, my eyes started searching the room, in hopes to find her.

"Ugh! I have lost her! I will never forg-" I stop, I can see someone wearing a red floppy hat sitting in the corner of the room. Could it be her?