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| Type of feature | Colour | Example of feature |
| What can be **seen?** |  | E.g. fat snowflakes |
| What can be **heard?** |  | E.g. frozen droplets drumming |
| What can be **smelt?** |  | E.g. fresh air |
| What can be **felt?** |  | E.g. icicles |
| Description of the **mood:** |  | E.g. calm |

After four days, the men finally settled and set their heads to rest. However that night, the skies at last broke open over the mountains. What came down was not a soft drizzle but a great, great snowfall. Fat snowflakes fell from the grey sky, and the mountains seemed to rise excitedly. All the frozen droplets drummed onto the tents nosily. The men looked out. It was incredibly quiet and still. They brushed off the icicles and clumps of dried dirt which had frozen on the tent edge. The ashy remains of last night’s fire sat in a pile, the lingering smell of smoke filling their nostrils along with the scent of fresh, crisp air. All that was in front of them was a cloud of bright white.