



Native Americans

Their hair sticks to their faces as they crouch behind a bush.

Their eyes scan the horizon before them.

Their voices murmur faintly to each other.

Their hands clutch their tomahawks, ready to scalp anyone who wanders closer.

Their bodies tense as the invaders draw near.

Their legs creep stealthily through the underbrush.

They wonder what will follow from these mysterious people.

They are Native Americans.

Great use of descriptive verbs.



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