

Grade 8 Student Samples of Physical Descriptions

You could see the ocean in her eyes, deep and mysterious. Each swirled like whirlpools, leading to the unknown. They were slightly squinted in an alluring way. A chocolate eye shadow poised her eyes to give a seductive look. Above her eyes were full chestnut eyebrows, curved in passion. Her nose was delicate and petite. Her lips were colored by a touch of pink. They were full and luscious, slightly opened seductively. Her face was slender and crafted like a porcelain doll. Her complexion was peachy overflowing with lust. Chestnut was her hair, parted loosely on her side, yet it did not disturb her face. Instead it was pulled back behind her ears. Each ear was decorated with a magenta flower that clung to her, but seemed to caress her face. (By Ramona)

The baby's glassy sea blue eyes stare at you so innocently that you want to hold her tightly and shield her from all the evil in the world. Her skin looks as soft as a baby rabbit's tail. The bubbles floating from her tender face look as if they were a waterfall cascading down her sweet, pure, and gentle forehead. Her nose is as pudgy as a Cabbage Patch doll's sweet little nose that you just want to tweak it and say, "I got your nose." (By Christina)

The night of glamour was over for that evening, but by her devilish smile and alive pale green eyes, I could tell that the excitement was still in her. A thick sparkling diamond necklace was snug around her neck and dangled down her chest. Her short dirty blonde hair was moussed back with body. Her slender light brown eyebrows curved on top of her dark outlined eyes. Her lips were touched with red, still looking wet. Her arms, covered with long silk black gloves, rested on top of the back of her pink striped chair. (By Kristy)

The uncontrollable young boy looked like he was one and a half or two years old. By the slight squint in his eyes and his partial smile, the boy looked like he was up to no good. His perfect blonde hair was slightly curled at the tips, and his longer bangs swirled down his forehead like a gigantic wave ready to crash on the shore. He squatted resting his plump little body on his hands and knees and appeared ready to jump up and pounce like a cat. (By Kristy R.)