**Writing a setting**

**The forest.**

The princess bravely entered the dark forest. In her hand she carried a gleaming silver sword. The freezing cold wind blew past the bare branches of the trees making a howling sound. With each step the crisp brown leaves crunched beneath her feet and twigs snapped. She was sure someone would hear her. Up ahead she could see a crumbling wall surrounding a wooden cottage. Long green vines grew around the door way and grey smoke bellowed from the crooked chimney.