Write a descriptive essay on two very different locations where there are lots of trees, flowers and plants. (Remember you can describe the atmosphere and people there).

1. Indeed the vastness of the Amazon forest is nerve-wracking. Till the ending spot my sight could reach, there were gigantic sequoias glaring at me as if I owned their debt. I was encircled by antiquated hickory-brown woods and creepy looking spider orchids so as to cut my escape. Clumps of bushes and overhanging limbs aroused a thrilling vibe in my core and the whole environment seemed celestial and fictional Teribethia perhaps because I have never been in such wild nature.

The hiss of lime-green snakes griping tree trucks compactly captivated my attention thus I began to ponder on the ecology of this planet.Through the lattice of leaves I saw a glance of gloomy blood moon which petrified me even harder as if it added insult to an injury.A few steps ahead I heard piercing shrieks of rowdy owls, I instantly looked beside me and what I saw felt vom-worthy; it was a group of jet-black cats chomping on an enormous piece of flash. The intensely nasty wafting stench of meat made me nousiatic.

However, the dusky sky above me was magnificent, it was as clear as crystal since unlike the populated localities there was no pollution, no emissions given off hence the sight could go across the galaxies. Yet the entire experiance to some extent made me terror-stricken but surely was wholesome.

1. Verily, the central park of New york city is a breath-taking place. It rejuvenates an exhausted person by its fresh and ravishing vicinity hence is a quintessence of charm. Durings last spring I utterly relished this park. It was enchanting seeing yolk-yellow ducklings dancing blissfully in a small murky pond. The vivid environment of the park was nostalgic.

I could see numerous splendid flowers peeping at me thus I inhaled deeply and a remarkable fragrance struck my lungs. The park is known as the garden of scent, certainly it could never have a more suitable title than this.

Underneath a huge shadowy willow I squinted at Young bunnies jumping in contentment like frogs with fur, this view filled me up with joy. Through the ever-green trees the luminous sunbeam made me take off a few layers I had worn since it's never too warm in NewYork.

Nevertheless, visiting this park every weekend can definitely make you happier than ever.