

**L.O: To analyse a character description.**

### **DERI**

As quiet as a mouse, Deri sneaked across the courtyard, hoping not to be caught by any of his masters. His grey, ripped rags were falling off his skeletal shoulders. He was so hungry. Eagerly, Deri's eyes searched for his prize, food scraps from his master's kitchen. He spotted what he was looking for and quickly scuttled over. He shovelled the stale bread into his mouth, savouring every mouthful. He was sad, lonely and helpless, never knowing when his next meal was coming.



### **LIVIA**

Livia was strutting angrily in the crowded street. She was a fine, rich girl but every person she saw she hated. She was an extremely annoying person living in an extremely dangerous time. Livia was an ugly, fussy, raven-haired, stuck-up girl who loved to order people about. She liked to yell at everyone, especially her Roman slaves, who she bossed about, flinging her stubby finger in their faces. She liked to whine and squawk around, boasting while her slaves did all the dirty work. Livia was as lazy as a lion but as proud as a peacock!

