

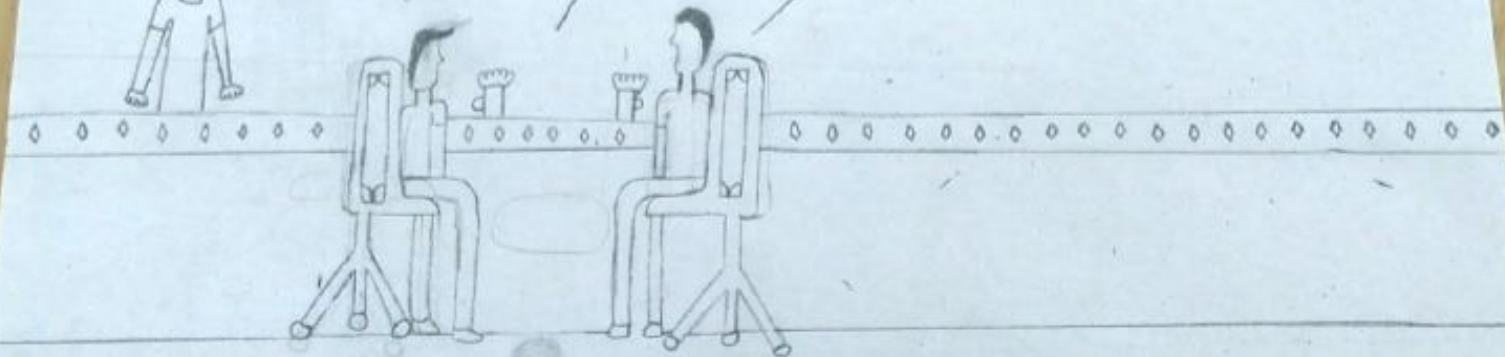
Using evidence from
the text to visualise a
story setting



This was an assignment in the
Google Classroom.

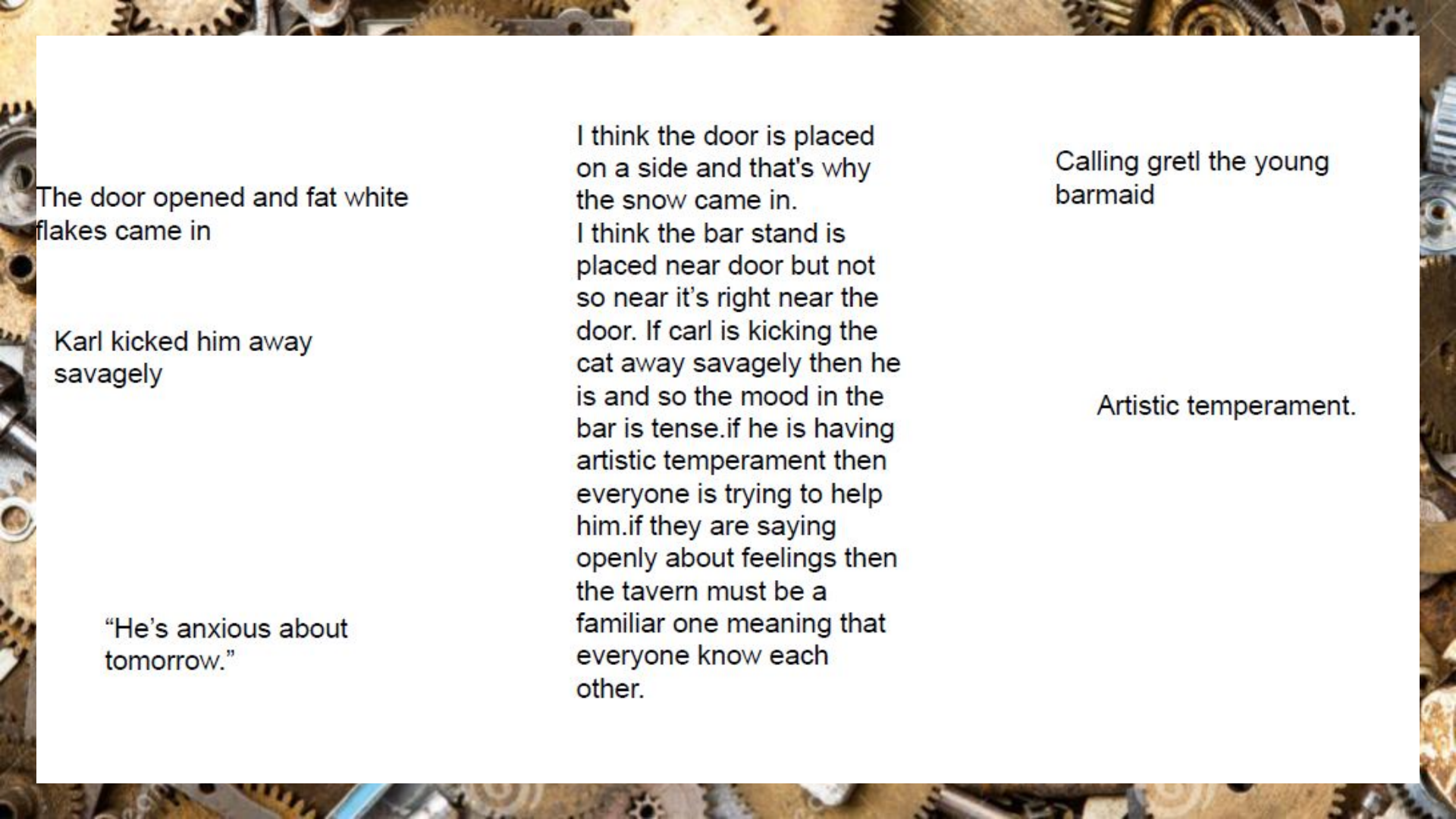
This work was created entirely
remotely and independently,
producing a variety of unique
outcomes.

Grett
Burgemeister
Bubbling
Beer
Fritz



Karl
Herr
Ringelmann



The background of the entire page is a detailed, close-up photograph of various interlocking metal gears of different sizes and colors, ranging from light tan to dark brown. The gears are arranged in a complex, overlapping pattern, creating a sense of mechanical complexity and movement.

The door opened and fat white
flakes came in

Karl kicked him away
savagely

“He’s anxious about
tomorrow.”

I think the door is placed
on a side and that’s why
the snow came in.

I think the bar stand is
placed near door but not
so near it’s right near the
door. If carl is kicking the
cat away savagely then he
is and so the mood in the
bar is tense.if he is having
artistic temperament then
everyone is trying to help
him.if they are saying
openly about feelings then
the tavern must be a
familiar one meaning that
everyone know each
other.

Calling gretl the young
barmaid

Artistic temperament.

The White Horse Tavern.

The bells shifting restlessly by
the wind in the church tower.

The snow blowing from
the mountains.

Small German town.



Barmaid watching from
behind the bar.

Apprentice, drinking beer, feeling down, worrying
about what will happen next (Carl)

Clockmaker, calming
him down saying it will
be ok.



Gretl the little
barmaid was hurrying
to and fro with
foaming mugs.



Putzi the old cat was
snoozing on the hearth.



The clock-maker sitting
down with his friends.



one winters evening,
the townspeople gathered
in the white horse Tavern



The snow was blowing down from the mountains
and the wind was ~~blowing~~ ^{making} the ~~bells~~ ^{bells} shift restlessly



Met the writer Jim-66's Herr Ringelman
self, was a cheerful and the bugmaster.
looking young man. "Well old friend, come
who had been eating and drink some
his supper at the beer with me.
other end of the
parlour.

"Oh I shouldn't
worry." He's
anxious about
tomorrow.
The snow was
blowing down
from the mo-
untains.



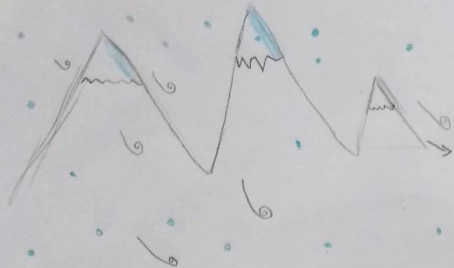
Karl the apprentice nodded his
thanks and went to
sit by himself in a
corner. His expression
was dark
and gloomy.

Grill the little barmaid,
the landlord's daughter,
was hurrying to add fire
with foaming mugs and
steaming plates.

The stove
was blazing
brightly



Putzi, the old black cat
was snoozing on the
hearth.



The snow was blowing down from the mountains



The wind was the bell was shifted restlessly in the church tower.

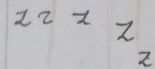
"The air was full of rich smells of sausage, sauerkraut of beer and tobacco."



Fat white flakes of snow swirled in

"The windows were steamed up."

The pub's black cat was snoozing next to the hearth.



The snow was blowing down from
the mountains.

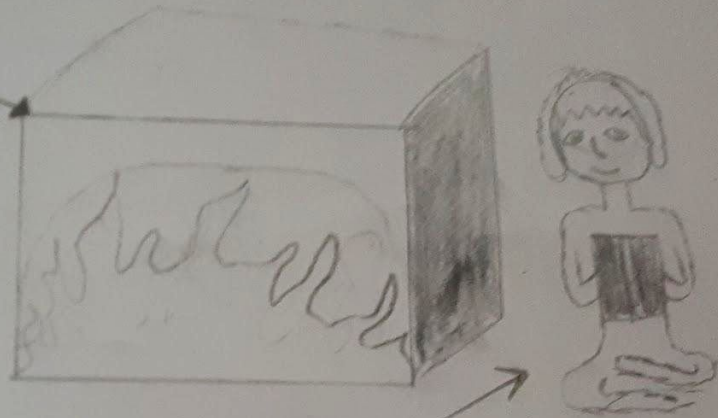
So when we arrived we

A man in a living room.

He was walking so fast with
reflexes in the church tower



Fritz gathered up his Manuscript
and took up his space by the
cave.



Fritz was less comfortable
at one of these sibry telling
evening because of what
Karl had just told him.

I haven't made a figure I have
failed. The clock will chime
tomorrow, and everyone will be
looking up to see what I have
done, and nothing will come
out





The snow was blowing down

called for another mug of beer

At the table

Putri the old black cat was snoozing