

## First Impressions

### The Monster: First Impressions

As Conor watched, the uppermost branches of the tree gathered themselves into a great and terrible face, shimmering into a mouth and a nose and even eyes, peering back at him. Other branches twisted around one another, always creaking, always groaning, until they formed two long arms and a second leg to set down beside the main trunk. The rest of the tree gathered itself into a spine and then a torso, the thin, needle-like leaves weaving together to make a green, furry skin that moved and breathed as if there were muscles and lungs underneath.

Underline all the verbs in this description of the monster.