

“It was a raw, cold, dull, damp day in the winter of the year.”

→ The adjectives raw, cold, dull, damp layer the atmosphere with a tangible bleakness.

"Era un día crudo, frío, sombrío/gris/apagado y húmedo en el invierno del año."

→ Los adjetivos **crudo, frío, sombrío y húmedo** recubren la atmósfera con una desolación tangible."

Caminar por esa calle **se sentía como** seguir el camino a un infierno. Frío, oscuro, donde **al final** te encontrabas con tu peor demonio.

Me gustaría estar en Londres, conocer sus lugares, con lluvia de fondo.

Era una noche fría, húmeda, **tenebrosa**. Había mucha **niebla**, aún así, una luna llena, **preciosa y gigante**, te **hipnotizaba**.

b. F. Scott Fitzgerald, The Great Gatsby

“In his blue gardens, men and girls came and went like moths among the whisperings and the champagne and the stars.”

→ The adjective blue creates a surreal, dreamlike setting.

c. Virginia Woolf, To the Lighthouse

“The window was starred with frost, and through it one could see a cold, white world.”

→ The adjectives cold and white evoke isolation and stillness.

2. Revealing emotion or tone

a. Emily Brontë, Wuthering Heights

“He’s more myself than I am. Whatever our souls are made of, his and mine are the same.”

→ The adjective same here is emotionally loaded — expressing unity rather than mere similarity.

b. Toni Morrison, Beloved

“124 was spiteful. Full of a baby’s venom.”

→ The anthropomorphic adjective spiteful gives the house a haunting, emotional presence.

c. Ernest Hemingway, A Farewell to Arms

“The dark and wet world was sadness itself.”

→ The adjectives define mood through minimal, heavy imagery.

3. Character description through adjectives

a. Jane Austen, Pride and Prejudice

“He was the proudest, most disagreeable man in the world, and everybody hoped that he would never come there again.”

→ The adjectives proudest and disagreeable reveal both character and social judgment.

b. James Joyce, A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man

Era un día nublado, gris, como lluvioso. El cielo quería llorar, però al parecer todavía no se atrevía. El mundo parecía una misteriosa bola mágica, como la de los magos.