Story starter!

The process took a great deal of time and effort, but doesn’t anything that’s important to us?

Will gently moved the back of his hand across the parchment. He loved the feeling of it against his skin; it was smooth and silky like the fresh water of a spring cascading over his fingers.

Feeling relaxed, Will was a master of his trade. Words came as easily to him as song to a nightingale. The whole experience of writing filled his heart with pure joy, but at the same time Will knew he had to concentrate; he had an important job to do...
Perfect picture!

- Imagine the picture has zoomed out. Can you draw the scene you have imagined?