

Sentence 1:

Only one of the iron hands, lying beside an old, sand-logged washed-up seaman's boot, waved its fingers for a minute, like a crab on its back.

Sentence 2:

Just before dawn, as the darkness grew blue and the shapes of the rocks separated from each other, two seagulls flew crying over the rocks.

Sentence 3:

His great iron head, shaped like a dustbin but as big as a bedroom, slowly turned to the right, slowly turned to the left.