

## Figurative Language Examples

Now that you are familiar with figurative language,  
it is time to practice what you know!

**From Speak:** On the blanks, please write what each sentence is an example of. (simile, metaphor, hyperbole, personification, allusion) Note: some may be examples of more than one term.

- The school bus wheezes to my corner. (pg.3) \_\_\_\_\_
- My lip bleeds a little. It tastes like blood. (pg. 5) \_\_\_\_\_
- I stand in the center aisle of the auditorium, a wounded zebra in a *National Geographic* special looking for someone, anyone, to sit next to. (pg. 5) \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_
- Art follows lunch, like dream follows nightmare. (pg. 9) \_\_\_\_\_
- ...Nose like a credit card sunk between his eyes. (pg. 10) \_\_\_\_\_
- Principal Principal pauses with a look on his face like Daffy Duck's when Bugs is pulling a fast one. (pg. 17) \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_
- I have been dropped like a hot Pop Tart on a cold kitchen floor. (pg. 21) \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_
- She always walks with me down the halls chattering a million miles a minute. (pg. 24) \_\_\_\_\_
- .....it is an old janitor's closet that smells like sour sponges. (pg. 25) \_\_\_\_\_
- The closest we came to worship is the Trinity of Visa, Mastercard, and American Express. (pg. 29) \_\_\_\_\_
- ....Dad is doing his Arnold Schwarzenegger imitation.... (pg.35) \_\_\_\_\_
- We get to use real microscopes, not plastic Kmart specials. (pg. 37) \_\_\_\_\_
- She usually avoids basketball players. From their perspective, she must look like a basketball. (pg. 37) \_\_\_\_\_
- Ask him why algebra and he launches into a thousand and one stories why algebra. (pg. 38) \_\_\_\_\_
- I checked out a book from the library, *Dracula*, by Bram Stoker. (pg. 37) \_\_\_\_\_
- I wash my face until there is nothing left of it, no eyes, no nose, no mouth. (pg. 45) \_\_\_\_\_
- ...I cover it with a picture of Maya Angelou that the librarian gave me. (pg. 50) \_\_\_\_\_
- If she doesn't sell a billion shirts and twelve million belts on Black Friday, the world will end. (pg. 56) \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_
- .....swearing like a rap star and calculating spreadsheets in her head. (pg. 57) \_\_\_\_\_
- Bits of gray, green, and yellow roll in the burping white paste. (pg. 61) \_\_\_\_\_
- Ms. Keen had been teaching since the Middle Ages. (pg. 64) \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_
- ...and a wind pushed my mother into my father's arms. (pg. 66) \_\_\_\_\_
- My heart clangs like a fire bell. (pg. 71) \_\_\_\_\_
- Ms. Keen's voice fades to a mosquito whine. (pg. 81) \_\_\_\_\_
- Heather looks like our Thanksgiving turkey wearing a blue bikini. (pg. 83) \_\_\_\_\_