

1. Alliteration	2. Metaphor	3. Personification	4. Simile
<p>_____ An implied comparison (without using the words “like” or “as”) made between two unlike things that actually have something important in common. They "carry" meaning from one word, image, or idea to another; one thing “becomes” another. They make writing more vivid, imaginative, thought provoking, and meaningful.</p>	<p>_____ A comparison of two things using the connecting words "like" or "as" (sometimes “as if” or “as though”). It attracts the attention and appeals directly to the senses of listeners or readers encouraging their imagination. It allows readers to relate the feelings of a writer or a poet to their personal experiences.</p>	<p>_____ The repetition of consonant sounds in stressed syllables, especially at the beginning of words. It creates a musical effect in the text that enhances the pleasure of reading a literary piece. It makes reading and recitation of the poems attractive and appealing; thus, making them easier to learn by heart. Furthermore, it renders flow and beauty to a piece of writing.</p>	<p>_____ It is a figure of speech in which an object or animal is given human characteristics: feelings, thoughts, or attitudes. It encourages us to view our surroundings from a fresh perspective.</p>
<p>_____ The stars danced playfully in the moonlit sky. _____ She was certain that life was a fashion show. _____ The typical teenage boy's room is a disaster area.</p> <p>_____ The stairs groaned as we walked on them. _____ Bob is a pig. _____ My father grumbles like a bear in the mornings. _____ My father is a bear in the mornings. _____ Betty Botta bought some butter, but she said this butter’s bitter, and a bit of better butter would make her batter better (a tongue twister) _____ The wind whispered through dry grass. _____ He is as cunning as a fox. _____ She is so beautiful the camera loves her. _____ Bob eats like a pig.</p>		<p>_____ Love is a hole in the heart. (Ben Hecht, Winkelberg, 1950) _____ The universe is <i>like a safe to which there is a combination. But the combination is locked up in the safe.</i> (Peter De Vries) _____ O, my luve's like a red, red rose, That's newly sprung in June. O, my Luve's like the melodie, That's sweetly play'd in tune. (Robert Burns) _____ Life is like an onion: You peel it off one layer at a time, and sometimes you weep. (Carl Sandburg) _____ All the world's a stage, And all the men and women merely players. (William Shakespeare) _____ The fair breeze blew, the white foam flew, The furrow followed free; We were the first that ever burst Into that silent sea. (Samuel Taylor Coleridge, “The Rime of the Ancient Mariner”) _____ But my heart is a lonely hunter that hunts on a lonely hill. (William Sharp, "The Lonely Hunter")</p>	

The fog comes

on little cat feet.

It sits looking

over harbor and city

on silent haunches

and then moves on. (Carl Sandburg, "The Fog")