



Figurative Language

Directions:

1. Please cut the peach-colored phrase cards apart
2. Read through these of phrase cards
3. Place the game board on the table.
4. Determine if each phrase is an example of alliteration, metaphor, simile, or personification.
5. Place the phrase in the correct column.

Alliteration: the occurrence of the same letter or sound at the beginning of adjacent or closely connected words
Fred frankly failed to fight.

Metaphor: a figure of speech in which a word or phrase is applied to an object or action to which it is not literally applicable.

"her poetry depends on suggestion and metaphor"

Simile: a figure of speech involving the comparison of one thing with another thing of a different kind, used to make a description more emphatic or vivid

as brave as a lion, crazy like a fox

Personification: attributing a personal nature or human characteristics to something nonhuman

Lightning danced across the sky. The wind howled in the night. The car complained as the key was roughly turned in its ignition. Rita heard the last piece of pie calling her name.

Six slippery sea shells ...	Peter, Peter, Pumpkin eater...	Long, lengthy lashes lined...	So, she bought a bit of butter, better than her bitter butter...
Someone should show Sylvia some strokes...	The deer looked startled when he saw the hunter ...	The boot black bought the black boot back...	A flee and a fly flew up in a flue...
The apple tree was tired of holding up its arms...	The third little pig said, “Not by the hair on my chinny, chin chin”...	... Friendly Frank flips fine flapjacks...	The angry wind blew the man across the street...
A smiling moon looked down...	The mirror states, “I am not cruel only truthful”.	The hamster secretly laughed when she...	The sofa wept under the weight of all of the people...
Like a wild beast tangled in a net...	Hissed and roared like dragons	Wind as soft as silk	Shine like coins strewn across the dark sand with only...
Hills roll away like sleeping lions...	Pearls as big as raindrops...	As busy as an ant farm	A frozen ocean that stretches like a white desert...

Hills worn to gray bones	Sun and wind shaped the hills...	The road to the future...	Celebrate my new identity...
Life proceeds at a donkey's pace...	Sitting on the edge of the future...	I put the city in my rearview mirror...	All the possibilities lay spread out before us.

Alliteration	Metaphor	Simile	Personification