

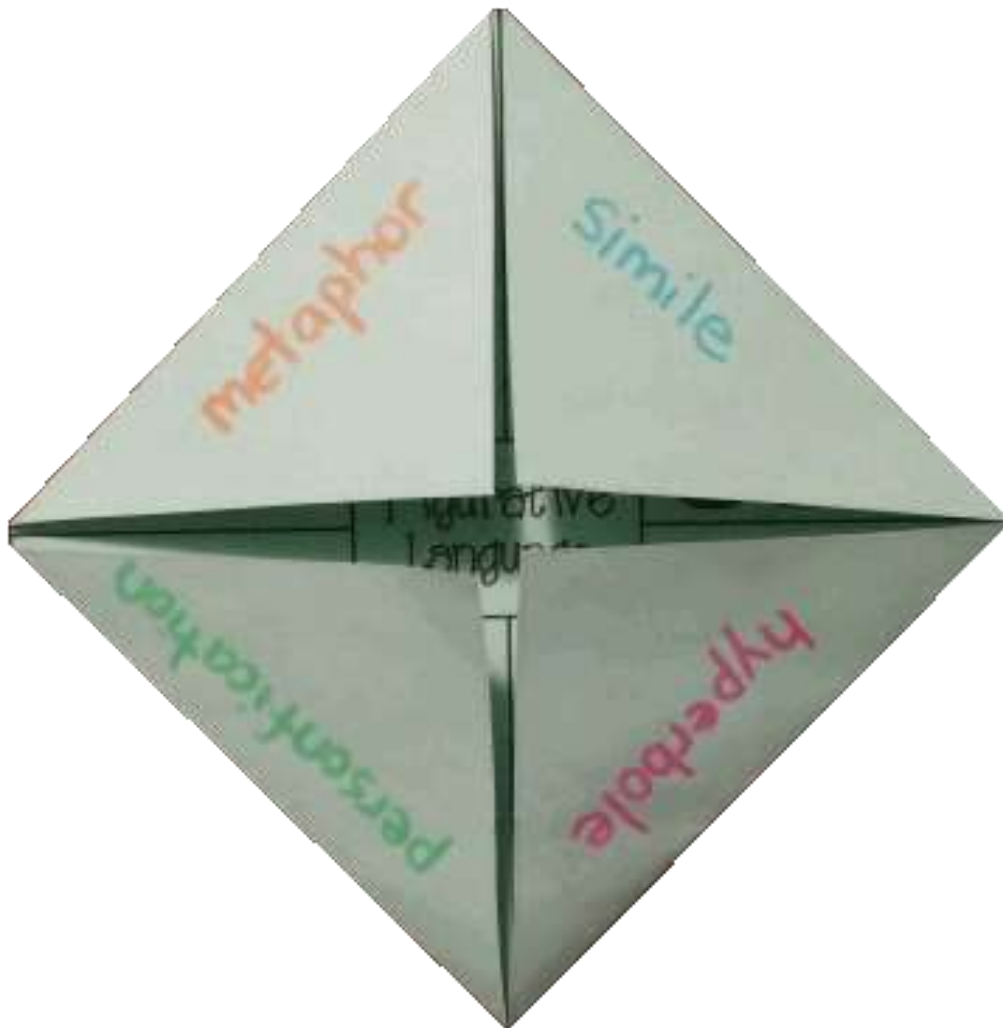
**FIGURATIVE**

**LANGUAGE**



## Instructions for Creating Organizer

- Print the organizer on colored paper.
- Have student cut out the organizer on the outside lines.
- Fold each corner to the center.
- Label the outside flaps with the type of figurative language. I like students to use highlighters for this as the ink is less likely to bleed through to the inside.
- Inside each flap, write the definition and give an example for each type of figurative language.



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Metaphor

Simile

Example

Example

Figurative  
Language

Personification

Hyperbole

Example

Example

## Metaphor

A metaphor is a figure of speech comparing two unlike things that have something in common. The comparison is made without the use of like or as.

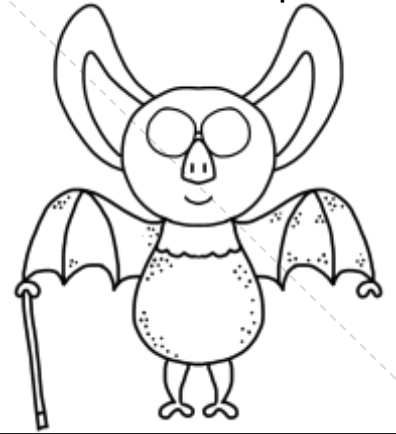
Example  
Tresston is lightning fast.



## Simile

A simile is a comparison between two unlike things that have something in common. A simile always uses the words like or as to make a comparison.

Example  
Jillian is as blind as a bat.



# Figurative Language

## Personification

Personification is when an author gives an idea, object, or animal qualities or traits of a person.

Example  
The hat danced with magic.



## Hyperbole

A hyperbole is an exaggeration for emphasis or effect.

Example  
Bill was so happy he flew to the moon.





# Simile, Metaphor, and Personification Cards

## Preparing the Cards

On the next 5 pages you will find cards with quotes from *Peter Pan*. These quotes contain similes, metaphors, or personification.

- Print the cards on heavy-weight paper or cardstock.
- Laminate for repeated use.
- Cut the cards apart

## Ways to Use the Cards

The cards may be used in a number of ways.

1. Have students sort the cards into three stacks based on the type of figurative language the passage contains.
2. Place one card at a time under a document camera. Have students identify the type of figurative language and then tell what the passage means. Discuss why the author chose to phrase the sentence in this manner.
3. Use the cards as examples and then have students write their own lines containing figurative language. Have students illustrate their lines for a fun classroom display.



Her romantic mind was like the tiny boxes, one within the other, that come from the puzzling East, however many you discover there is always one more.

But unfortunately Mrs. Darling could not leave it hanging out at the window, it looked so like the washing and lowered the whole tone of the house.

They sat thus night after night recalling that fatal Friday, till every detail of it was stamped on their brains and came through on the other side like the faces on a bad coinage.

He knew about stocks and shares, had no real mastery of his tie. Sometimes the thing yielded to him without a contest, but there were occasions when it would have been better for the house if he had swallowed his pride and used a made-up tie.

Nana is a treasure.

She looks upon the children as puppies.

Be a man, Michael.

She will drink it [the medicine], thinking it is milk!

Yet a nameless fear clutched at her heart and made her cry, "Oh, how I wish that I wasn't going to a party tonight!"

All the stars were watching them.

Wendy's light blinked and gave such a yawn that the other two yawned also, and before they could close their mouths all the three went out.

His hair was dressed in long curls, which at a little distance looked like black candles.

At once the lost boys—but where are they? They are no longer there. Rabbits could not have disappeared more quickly.

Foolish Tootles was standing like a conqueror over Wendy's body when the other boys sprang, armed, from their trees.

In a moment they were as busy as tailors the night before a wedding.

Nothing escaped his eagle eyes.

The bed was tilted against the wall by day, and let down at 6:30, when it filled nearly half the room; and all the boys slept in it, except Michael, lying like sardines in a tin.

But there was one recess in the wall, no larger than a bird-cage, which was the private apartment of Tinker Bell.



These things scared her a little, and nobly anxious to do her duty, she tried to fix the old life in their minds by setting them examination papers on it, as like as possible to the ones she used to do at school.

. . . cake the pirates cooked so that the boys might eat it and perish; and how they placed it in one cunning spot after another; but always Wendy snatched it from the hands of her children, so that in time it lost its succulence, and became as hard as a stone, and was used as a missile, and Hook fell over it in the dark.

Little shivers ran over it, and the sun went away and shadows stole across the water, turning it cold.

The lagoon that had always hitherto been such a laughing place seemed formidable and unfriendly.

Peter sprang erect, as wide awake at once as a dog, and with one warning cry he roused the others.

At once like an eel she slid between Starkey's legs into the water.

"It is a princely scheme," cried Hook, and at once it took practical shape in his great brain.

The rock was slippery as a ball, and they had to crawl rather than climb.

Pale rays of light tiptoed across the waters.

Steadily the waters rose till they were nibbling at his feet; and to pass the time until they made their final gulp, he watched the only thing on the lagoon.

It was a pillow fight rather than a dance, and when it was finished, the pillows insisted on one bout more, like partners who know that they may never meet again.

So this was the truth about mothers. The toads!

The brushwood closes behind them, as silently as sand into which a mole has dived.

This had got on Hook's nerves; it made his iron claw twitch, and at night it disturbed him like an insect.

While Peter lived, the tortured man felt that he was a lion in a cage into which a sparrow had come.

All the boys were plucked from their trees in this ruthless manner; and several of them were in the air at a time, like bales of goods flung from hand to hand.

Hunched up in their ropes they might indeed be rolled down hill like barrels, but most of the way lay through a morass.

As he emerged at the top he looked the very spirit of evil breaking from its hole.

"Out with it!" he shouted, and in one ungrammatical sentence, as long as the ribbons that conjurers [magicians] pull from their mouths, she told of the capture of Wendy and the boys.

The moon was riding in a cloudy heaven when Peter rose from his tree.

Now he crawled forward like a snake.

The JOLLY ROGER, lay, low in the water; a rakish-looking craft foul to the hull, every beam in her detestable, like ground strewn with mangled feathers. She was the cannibal of the seas, and scarce needed that watchful eye, for she floated immune in the horror of her name.

He fell forward like a cut flower.

"So, my beauty," said Hook, as if he spoke in syrup, "you are to see your children walk the plank."

On the contrary, he thought he had scaled her side as noiseless as a mouse.

Hook tried to hearten them; but like the dogs he had made them they showed him their fangs, and he knew that if he took his eyes off them now they would leap at him.

"I'm a little bird that has broken out of the egg."

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