

Metaphors & Similes

Metaphors are a comparison between two things. In a simile, the comparison uses *like* or *as*. However, in a metaphor the two things are said to be exactly the same.

In the blank line next to each example, write M or metaphor and S for simile.

_____ 1. When your fears subside, the shadows still remain.

Guns 'N Roses

_____ 2. The freeway is jammed with broken heroes.

Bruce Springsteen

_____ 3. Time directs you by the wrist, tells you where to go.

Greenday

_____ 4. Fear is a friend who is misunderstood.

John Mayer

_____ 5. My heart is like an open book for the world to read.

Debby Boone

_____ 6. She's dancing like she's never danced before.

Michael Sembello

_____ 7. I feel as helpless as a boat against the tide.

Bruce Springsteen

Metaphors

Metaphors are a comparison between two things. In a simile, the comparison uses *like* or *as*. However, in a metaphor the two things are said to be exactly the same.

In the space after the metaphor, write what Elizabeth George Speare meant. She used these metaphors in the book Sign of the Beaver.

	Figurative Language: Metaphor	Intended Meaning
1	Thinking of his father, he felt that snake of worry crawling behind every other thought.	
2	[Deep in the forest, he heard] a shadow that would not show itself.	
3	The shadow of the forest moved closer to the cabin.	
4	The snow laid a white blanket over the trees and the... cabin.	
5	For all he and [him] walked through the woods together, there was a wall between them at Attean would never forget.	

Name: _____ Date: _____ Teacher: _____

Similes

Metaphors are a comparison between two things. In a simile, the comparison uses *like* or *as*. However, in a metaphor the two things are said to be exactly the same.

In the space after the simile, write what Henry Wadsworth Longfellow meant. He used these similes in the famous poem “The Midnight Ride of Paul Revere.”

	Figurative Language: Metaphor	Intended Meaning
1	A phantom ship, with each mast and spar, across the moon like a prison bar.	
2	Wrapped in silence so deep and still that he could hear, like a sentinel’s tread, the watchful night-wind.	
3	The river widens to meet the bay, a line of black that bends and floats on the rising tide, like a bridge of boats.	