

What emotion are we conveying?

Choose a poem.

Use some of the following to comment:

I infer the emotion is.....because.....

The line of the poem that I think best visualises the emotion is.....

The line of the poem that I think best captures the essence of the emotion is.....

Poet:	Emotion Simile Poem 1	Emotion Simile Poem 2
Andrea	Red like Blood Spicy, like a Ghost Chilli Smoke From a Fire An Entrance to Hell People shouting for their families Hatred For Everything	Navy like the ocean Sweet like Victory Sweaty Shirts A Gold Trophy The Crowds cheering you have won the olympics
Layane	Minty blue skye, Bitter and sour, Strong mint, A small waterfall, Splashing, Hard, squishy ball,	A bloody red, A hot chili, Burnt bodies, Long war, Gun shooting The death of your enemy,
Pavi	Yellow like the rays of the sun	Dull Grey blurriness

	<Minty like lemon candy As fresh as nature in a morning breeze The sky on a summer day Birds chirping merrily from treetops A wave of happiness flowing through you	Bland, softened rice Dusty corners of your room An abandoned blank piece of paper Whispers of silence ringing in the air Your eyelids preparing to close anytime
Salim	Green yellow like wheat grass, A sweet goal A big victory, You scored a amazing goal, Your fans look at you from a different angle, Your first goal,	Black like a stormy cloud, Soer like a lemon, An overly old fruit, No escapes, The shout of a dead horse, A heart beating over 9000 per hour,
Neha	Yellow like the laughing sun, Like sweet chocolates, Like citrus oranges, Like the beach, Like the screams of happiness, Like the best achievement.	Black like the lightning and thunder, Like boiled, green broccoli, Like musty and damp, Like a haunted house, Like the screams of horror, Like the robber in the house.
Ayana	Yellow like the blazing sun Warm, melted caramel A meadow filled with fresh daisies Palm trees swaying in the wind Groups of children shrieking with laughter A bubbling sensation that makes you smile	A shadow of black cold, bitter cauliflower smoke rising from a fire a deserted alley shattering glass a part of your soul has left you.

Maxi	It is like hearts wanting to get out of your body the whole time It is like a snap and you're in xxx It smells like a perfectly made substance It tastes like a delicious meal It looks like your dreaming in the clouds It sound like your favorite song It feels like you're released.	xxx is like a giant trapped in a cage It is like a lemon being squeezed It smells bitter and sour It tastes like a loss It looks like a bored face It sounds like moaning It feels like you have given up
Ryu	Yellow like a sun, sweet like a candy, when your mum wash your cloth with detergent , Calm like a when you score the goal somebody's skipping in busy street, you're being a birds,	Blue like windy sky, It smell like(I couldn't find good one) a cold ice, Lonely bird, Chicken that in cage, You became stray cat,
Hugo	Relaxing, Warm crispy bacon, Melted strawberries, A warm sunny day, Satisfying popcorn pops, Everything is perfect.	Red lightning clouds, Red hot chili, burning Paper, Flames Gunshots You are on fire
Julia	<i>Yellow like the sun</i> <i>Freshly, ripe cherries</i>	<i>Red like flames</i> <i>hot sauce</i>

	<i>Fresh air</i> <i>A smiley face</i> <i>Birds chirping</i> <i>Opening presents</i>	<i>rotten food</i> <i>missing the gold</i> <i>nails scratched on black boards</i> <i>you are going to burst</i>
SM	<i>Pink like a rose</i> <i>The sweetest shuger</i> <i>Roses</i> <i>A heart</i> <i>Music</i> <i>Peace</i>	<i>Red like blood</i> <i>Chily</i> <i>Swet from fitting</i> <i>These very angry birds</i> <i>People screaming</i> <i>Sharp needles getting planted in your body</i>
Jules	<i>Sunny like happiness</i> <i>Sweet warm chocolate</i> <i>Smells like honey</i> <i>the sun</i> <i>Wind blowing</i> <i>People who are happy</i>	<i>red like blood</i> <i>tastes bitter and yucky</i> <i>like rotten banana peel</i> <i>looks like mold</i> <i>sounds like evil</i> <i>rough and not good to touch</i>
Chiara	<i>Yellow sunny day,</i> <i>Cotton Candy,</i> <i>Cooking Pizza,</i> <i>Smiles,</i> <i>Laughter,</i> <i>Cuddling a Soft Bear,</i>	<i>Green like mold,</i> <i>Overly cooked brussels sprout,</i> <i>Burnt lasagna,</i> <i>Barf</i> <i>The last call from a dead bird,</i> <i>Slime falling on you.</i>
Adam	Bright orange like a flickering flame, big, small, in between, Like disgusting nothingness, Like pungent, rotten mushrooms, Like an angry flame flickering on and off, Like crackling wood, then sizzling green wood in a fire,	

	Like an impenetrable tree for a woodpecker.	
Kayla	Green like a big ugly cactus, Cold, mouldy, brussel sprouts, A SBD (Silent but deadly), The last call from a dead bird, A Massive block of slime A messy homework assignment	A deep dark blue ocean A salty tear Dead flowers A big storm cloud The silence of a fox A drop of rain water
Nadia	Yellow like spring flowers, Fresh cookies from the oven, Lavender in a garden filled with flowers, Puppies playing in a field, Waking up to a warm summer day.	Grey like storm clouds, Rotten carrots, A damp and foggy forest, Lightning flashing across the sky, The scream of a banshee, Being lost in a maze that goes on forever.
Lewis	FIRE BURNING on a skull, lemon mixed up with sour candy Smells like a zombie fart, my little brother when angry, Sounds like fear, Feels hot,	BLACK like a shadow in the dark, Tastes like horror, Smells like a burp from a chicken, Looks like a storm of thunder, Sounds like a devil crying, Feels like blood,
Carl	Blue as the sky. Fresh strawberry ice-cream. A sunny day. Laughing and happiness. Warm and soft.	Black as night. Sour blood. Death. Howling wind on a november night. Cold and lonely