Teacher Name: Rashda Arif Class: 7 Subject: English Date: 4th June 2018

**Label each sentence a simile or metaphor.**

***The noise at the concert is music to his ears. Metaphor***

1. That man is an ogre. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

2. He is as smart as a fox. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

3. The football player is a giant. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

4. My abs are hard like a rock. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

5. That girl is very bright. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

6. The boy is a volcano ready to explode. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

7. He is quick as a cat. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

8. My student is an angel. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

9. Please do not cry like a baby. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

10. The boy runs like the wind. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

11. He has a heart of a lion. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

12. My teacher told me that ideas are wings. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

13. His mind is as sharp as a samurai’s sword. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

14. The sky was the color of the calm Pacific thousands of miles from land.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

15. I am as hungry as a bear recently awakened from hibernation.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

16. She was a kite, floating above the confusion around her.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

17. Like a silent thief, the dog crept into the kitchen.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

18. My thoughts fluttered from subject to subject like a butterfly visiting

flowers in a field.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

19. The dark, cold and silent room was a tomb.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

20. My noisy sister was like a buzzing fly.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

21. Soft and warm, the bed was an inviting oasis.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

22. The child’s tears were cold raindrops from a tiny cloud.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

23. The sunshine was like a warm blanket on a cold and rainy night.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_