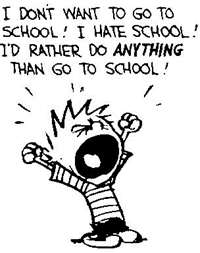
DIRECTIONS: Decide whether each sentence contains a simile, metaphor, personification, or hyperbole. Write the word that best describes the type of figurative language that exists. Underline key words.

1. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ The baby was like an octopus, grabbing at all the cans on the grocery store shelves.
2. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ The giant’s steps were thunder as he ran toward Jack.
3. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Pam was skinny enough to jump through a keyhole
4. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ The sea licked the grass at the edge of the shore.
5. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ The bar of soap was a slippery eel during the dog’s bath
6. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ She stopped talking as she was afraid the walls had ears.
7. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ The train was an angry animal roaring down the tracks.
8. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ The hungry waves grabbed our sand castle and pulled it into the foamy sea.
9. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ The baby's skin was as soft as a rose petal.
10. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ His pen raced across the page, frantically trying to catch up to what the teacher was saying.
11. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ The moonless night was dark as black velvet.
12. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Charlie gazed hopelessly at the endless pile of homework stretching across his desk.
13. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ You are as slow as molasses in January.
14. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Some students would rather eat dirt and die than have to sit down and read a book.
15. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ When the swarm of bees buzzed overhead, the sky turned dark as night.
16. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Old Mr. Prater has been teaching since the Stone Age.
17. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ The tabloid magazines screamed “buy me” to the customers.
18. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ His dandruff left a thick layer of freshly fallen snow on his shoulders
19. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ He touched so many people’s lives, a hundred men carried his casket.
20. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ The streetlight was my security guard.