Figurative Language from All Summer in a Day

simile onomatopoeia metaphor hyperbole personification

1.	The children pressed to each other <u>like so many roses</u> , so many weeds,
2.	days compounded and filled from one end to the other with rain, with the drum and gush of water, with the sweet crystal fall of showers
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4.	the sun came out for an hour and showed its face to the stunned world,
5.	they were dreaming and remembering gold or <u>a yellow crayon</u> or <u>a coin</u> large enough to buy the world with. (They are dreaming of the sun.)
6.	they were dreaming and remembering gold or a yellow crayon or a coin large enough to buy the world with.
7.	they remembered a warmness, <u>like a blushing in the face, in the body, in the arms and legs and trembling hands</u> .
8.	They always awoke to the <u>tatting</u> drum, the endless shaking down of clear bead necklaces upon the roof, the walk, the gardens, the forests
9.	They always awoke to the tatting drum, the <u>endless shaking down of clear bead</u> <u>necklaces upon the roof</u> , the walk, the gardens, the forests
10.	All day yesterday they had read in class about the sun. About how <u>like a lemon</u> it was, and how hot.
11.	I think the sun is a flower, That blooms for just one hour.
12.	They turned on themselves, <u>like a feverish wheel</u> , all fumbling spokes.
13.	"It's like a penny." she said once, eyes closed.

14.	"It's like fire," she said, "in the stove."
	She was a very frail girl who looked as if she had been lost in the rain for years and the rain had washed out the blue from her eyes and the red from her mouth and the yellow from her hair.
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17.	She was an old photograph dusted from an album, whitened away,
18.	if she spoke at all her voice would be a ghost.
	They hated <u>her pale snow face</u> , her waiting silence, her thinness, and her possible future.
	The silence was so immense and unbelievable that you felt your ears had been stuffed or you had lost your hearing altogether.
21.	The door slid back and the smell of the silent, waiting world came in to them.
22.	The sun came out.
23.	The jungle burned with sunlight.
24.	turning their faces up to the sky and feeling the sun on their cheeks <u>like a warm iron</u>
25.	It [the jungle] was a nest of octopi, clustering up great arms of fleshlike week,
	The children lay out, laughing, on <u>the jungle mattress</u> , and heard it sigh and squeak under them, resilient and alive.
27.	A boom of thunder startled them
28.	and, <u>like leaves before a new hurricane</u> , they tumbled upon each other and ran.
29.	They stood as if someone had driven them, like so many stakes, into the floor.