

Literacy

Tuesday 16th June 2020

The Magic Box by Kit Wright

This week in Literacy we are learning about the features of poetry. Yesterday, we looked at onomatopoeia and alliteration. In today's lesson we are going to continue to look at figurative language but we are going to explore similes and metaphors.

Similes:

A **simile** is used to make a direct comparison. It is usually in a phrase that contains the words 'as' or 'like'.

Metaphors:

A **metaphor** is also a comparison. However, it states one thing is another thing.

Examples of similes: The sand was as yellow as the sun.
The drums crashed like thunder.

Examples of metaphors: The shark's teeth were white daggers.
Frank has a heart of gold.

Which line in this verse contains an example of a simile?

I will put in the box:

The pitter patter of raindrops on my window pane

Delicate grains of sand as yellow as the sun

The first cry of a newborn baby

The smell of a freshly cut lawn

This time, I want you to work out which is an example of a metaphor from the verse below.

I will put into the box

An extra day on the weekend

A beautiful bouncy puppy

The sun that is a fiery ball of flame

The sound of laughter from my class of children

Now I would like you to fill in the following table.
Can you work out which are similes and which are metaphors?

| Example: | Simile or Metaphor? |
|---|---------------------|
| I wandered as lonely as a cloud | |
| The alligators' teeth are white daggers | |
| The moon is a white balloon. | |
| His eyes shone like diamonds. | |
| The wind is a howling wolf | |
| The ballerina is a swan. | |

The Magic Box

I will put in the box

The swish of a silk sari on a summer night,
Fire from the nostrils of a Chinese dragon,
The tip of a tongue touching a tooth.



I will put into the box

A snowman with a rumbling belly,
A sip of the bluest water from Lake Lucerene,
A leaping spark from an electric fish.



I will put into the box

Three violet wishes spoken in Gujarati,
The last joke of an ancient uncle,
And the first smile of a baby.

ચોહાનની લખેલી સુવાર્તા

૧ આદિએ શબ્દ હતો, અને શબ્દ દેવની સંઘાતે હતો, અને શબ્દ દેવ હતો. ૨ તે જ આદિએ દેવની સંઘાતે હતો. ૩ તેનાથી સઘળું ઉત્પન્ન થયું; એટલે જ કંઈ થયું છે તે તેના વિના ઉત્પન્ન થયું નહિ. ૪ તેનામાં જીવન હતું; તે જીવન માણસોનું અજવાળું હતું. ૫ તે અજવાળું અંધારામાં પ્રકાશ છે; પણ અંધારાએ તેને સ્વીકાર્યું નહિ. ૬ દેવે મોકલેલો એક માણસ આવ્યો. તેનું નામ 'ચોહાન' હતું. ૭ તે શહેરીને સારુ આવ્યો કે અજવાળા વિષે તે શહેરી આપે, એ માટે કે સર્વ તેનાથી વિશ્વાસ કરે. ૮ તે તો તે અજવાળું ન હતો, પણ તે અજવાળા વિષે શહેરી આપવાને તિ આવ્યો હતો].

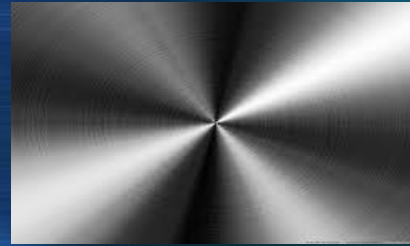


I will put into the box

A fifth season and a black sun,
A cowboy on a broomstick,
And a witch on a white horse.



My box is fashioned from ice and gold and steel,
With stars on the lid and secrets in the corners.
Its hinges are the toe joints of dinosaurs.



I shall surf in my box
On the great high-rolling breakers of the wild Atlantic,
Then wash ashore on a yellow beach
The colour of the sun.



I will put in the box

The swish of a silk sari on a summer night,
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The tip of a tongue touching a tooth.

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