

Figurative Language: metaphor, simile, hyperbole, and personification

Link to Miss Lehman's Weebly:

<http://misslehman.weebly.com/figurative-language.html>

Figurative Language is all around you! You're flooded with metaphors and similes as they pour out of your radio and your headphones. They're around you when your friends exaggerate with hyperbole, and personification pops up in most poems and throughout many stories. If you open your eyes and ears, you'll be surprised what you can see and hear! We will start with identifying and analyzing these literary elements, and work towards writing our own in our personal narratives!

Directions:

1. Write the definition for each type of figurative language in the boxes below. These can come from our discussion and the Weebly page above.

2. Write down one of the given examples in the "class examples" boxes. These should be from the Weebly above, class discussions, or videos.

Your Notes:

Metaphor	Simile
Definition:	Definition:
Class Examples:	Class Examples:
*Found Examples:	*Found Examples:

Your Notes:

Hyperbole	Personification
Definition:	Definition:
Class Examples:	Class Examples:
Found Examples:	Found Examples:

Part Two:

Where is the figurative language?- highlight what you see!

"Red" by Taylor Swift: <http://viewpure.com/Zlot0i3Zykw> (Do not open in class. Review on your own to avoid noise disruptions.)

"Red"

[Verse 1:]

Loving him is like driving a new Maserati down a dead-end street
Faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly
Loving him is like trying to change your mind once you're already flying through the free
fall
Like the colors in autumn, so bright just before they lose it all

[Chorus:]

Losing him was blue like I'd never known
Missing him was dark grey all alone
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met
But loving him was red
Loving him was red

[Verse 2:]

Touching him was like realizing all you ever wanted was right there in front of you
Memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your old favorite song
Fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and realizing there's no right
answer
Regretting him was like wishing you never found out that love could be that strong

[Chorus:]

Losing him was blue like I'd never known
Missing him was dark grey all alone
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met
But loving him was red
Oh, red
Burning red

[Bridge:]

Remembering him comes in flashbacks and echoes
Tell myself it's time now, gotta let go
But moving on from him is impossible
When I still see it all in my head
In burning red
Burning, it was red

[Chorus:]

Oh, losing him was blue like I'd never known

Missing him was dark grey all alone
Forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met
'Cause loving him was red
Yeah, yeah, red
We're burning red

[Post-Chorus:]

And that's why he's spinnin' 'round in my head
Comes back to me, burning red
Yeah, yeah

His love was like driving a new Maserati down a dead-end street

3. Locate your own examples from popular song lyrics, stories, or poems! Be prepared to share them with classmates tomorrow!

*** Cite where the excerpt comes from.**