

LITERARY DEVICES

“Writing is thinking on paper.” (William Zinssar)

Imagery (descriptions using senses)

- **see** The **ghostly silver** shadow was creeping through the city.
- **hear** You could hear **a pin drop** in that eerie silence...
- **touch** The tree felt **rough and menacing** as he tried to reach it.
- **smell** He was surrounded: **a smell of rotten corpses** encircled him.
- **taste** A **taste of ash** filled her mouth as she fought the dragon fiercely.

Figures of speech (SOPHIA M.)

- **simile** (*like.../ as...as*) The moon was **like a pale queen** watching from the sky above.
- **onomatopoeia** **Crack!** The door burst open as the pirate stepped in.
- **personification** The thought of losing his mother **punched** him right into his heart.
- **hyperbole** A **sea of leaves** was at my feet as I walked through the vast forest.
- **idiom** I've been **on cloud nine** all day!
- **alliteration** A **serious sea storm** was threatening on the horizon.
- **metaphor** The quiet lake was **a mirror**, reflecting the blue sky in silence.

Inviting the reader

Let me tell you how one of my days turned out to be the worst ever...

Exclamation

She slowly opened the chest: **impossible!** The diamond was no longer there.

Rhetorical question

“Could it be that she betrayed me?” I asked myself as I paced the room.

Repetition

Tick-tock, tick-tock. I **waited**. And **waited**. But he never came...

Rule of 3

adjectives

Panicked, exhausted, and depressed, the little boy found refuge in a dark cave.

nouns

Eyes, mouth, chin: every single inch of the knight's face hurt.

verbs

He kept **teasing, mocking, laughing**. Nothing would stop him.

Adverbs- mood (-ly)

Slowly and carefully, he managed to reach the end of the cliff.

-ing Verbs

Skipping downstairs, Mary beamed with happiness: dad was coming back!

Phrases (how)

Full of confusion, the king turned to his counselor and demanded an answer.

Adverbs of place

Next to the rusty slide, the swings creaked eerily.

Adverbs of time

At midnight, all the bells suddenly started ringing.

Connectives

Whenever the spear was too close to his skin, he would step back quickly as if he had fire in his soles.

So, so

Her face was **so aged, so filthy**, that I could barely recognize her.

1 word

Disturbing. That is how the entire scene in front of my eyes felt.

...or...?

Hero or villain: what was he after all?

The more...the more

The more I talked to him **the more** I realized he was no longer on my side.

too..., too...

Too scared to move, **too** weak to even open his eyes, he froze on the spot.