

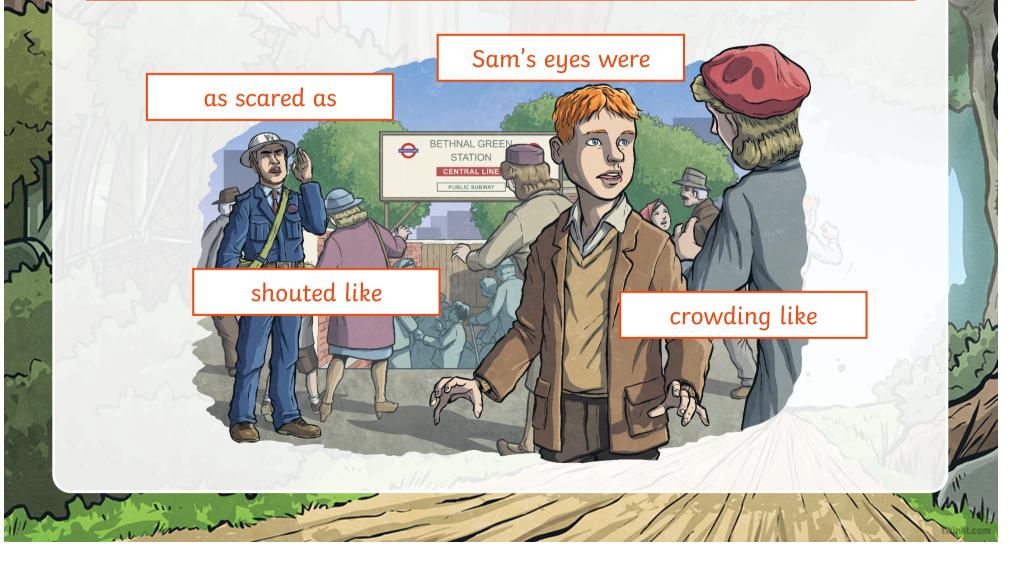
Use the following pictures and prompts to experiment with similes and metaphors.

Can you think of any of your own to add?

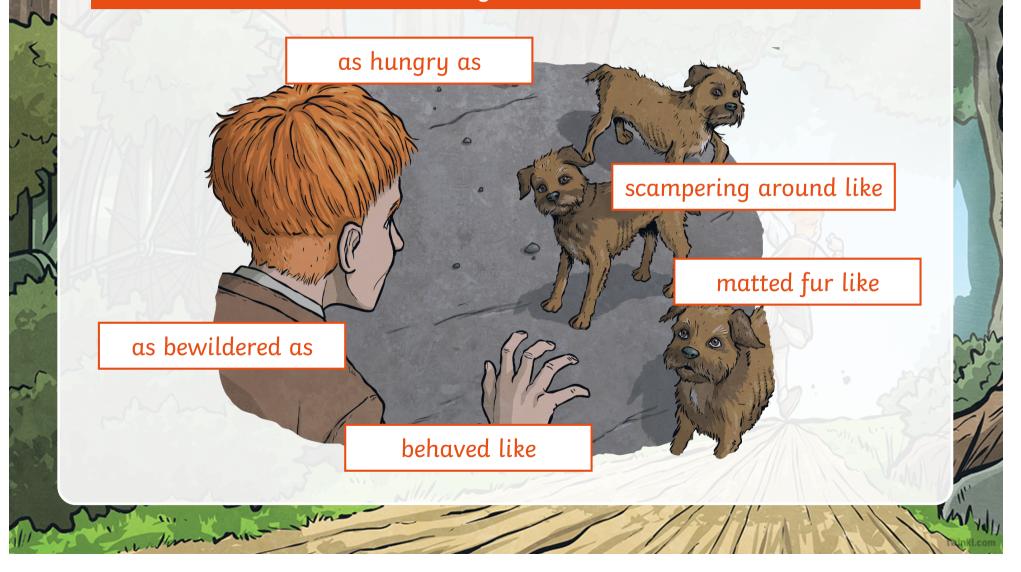
Read 'Code-Cracking for Beginners' at twinkl.com/originals

Nin

Terror had already turned pretty young faces into ugly balls of fear.



Their little dark eyes shone like buttons.



The orange glow made her red hair shine brighter than a bonfire's flame and her green eyes sparkled like emeralds.



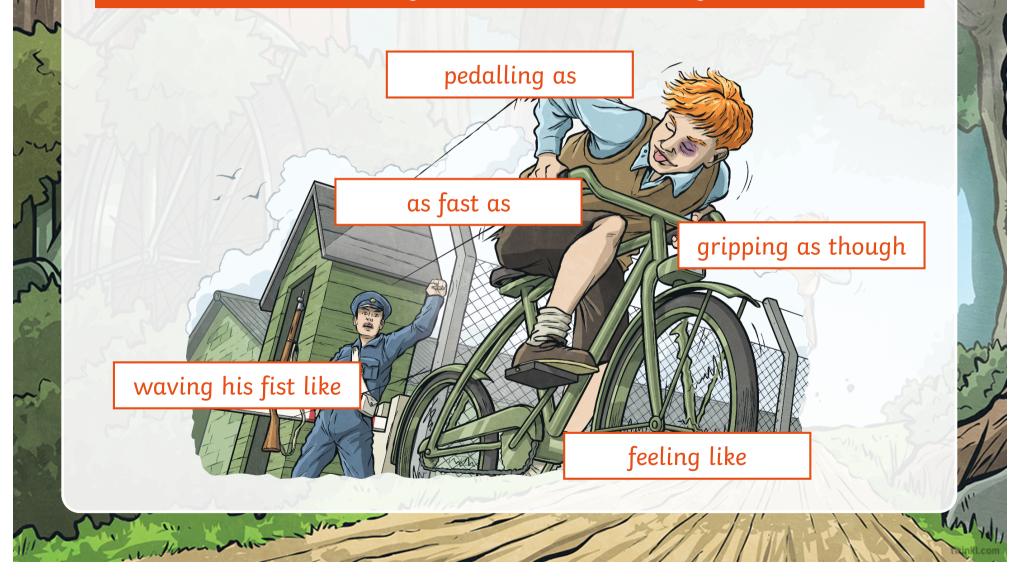
The thick soles of her boots thumped the platform like blocks of wood as she prowled before the group.



The sky above the trio's heads was the colour of rusting iron, as the last lick of the day's sunlight swept its orange tongue from east to west.



Sam whizzed by him like a record-chasing racer.



He threw himself forward, surging through the darkness like a desperate jungle explorer in search of lost treasure.

