***The wind howled about my window that February night. = P***

This summer day is like sweet music. = S

**Her love for him was a book of trouble. = M**

***The ship cried in distress upon the turbulent sea. = P***

***My teddy bear gave me a hug. = P***

She was as busy as a bee. = S

***Even diamonds are jealous of her beauty. = P***

The snow-covered hills were like welcoming pillows to the mountain climbers. = S

**As he dreamed about winning the lottery, his eyes became twinkling stars. = M**

***The storm stared me down to my core with its beady eyes. = P***

**The fog curled over the *tombstones like locks of hair. = S and P***

**Our lives are grapes, both bitter and sweet. = M**

Track coaches look for runners who sprint as fast as cheetahs. = S

***The rose stretched out her arms and yawned after the long winter. = P***

“Food?”  Chris inquired, popping out of his seat like a toaster strudel. = S

Grandpa lounged in the middle of the pool like an old battleship. = S

***The climbing rope laughed at my weak efforts. = P***

**My binder is an overflowing sea of papers. = M**

**She was fairly certain that life was a fashion show. = M**

***Justice is blind and, at times, deaf. = P***

Her eyes were like fireflies. = S

***Love is patient and kind. = P***