Imagery

“The storm boomed in a foul temper.”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“It would not show pity.”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“It was mean!”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“It was horrible!”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“It was a monster, a beast with a heart of ice.”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“Even the scent of flowers was gone.”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“Oh, that dark day was dim and grey.”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“The gathering storm glowered dark and low, spitting lightning forks.”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“Evening sallowed, dimming to a barren haze.”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“It was a grim depletion of hope, morose, settling as a freezing fog.”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“Coldness pervaded every sense, stealing heat without pity.”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“The sneering sky bellowed a rolling boom, growling out its temper as an impervious obelisk.”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“A black lace storm glowered dark and low, spitting lightning forks.”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“The evening sallowed, oppressing all horizons to a barren haze.”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“It was a grim depletion of hope, a morose depression to sap strength, settling as a freezing fog.”

Imagery with Storms

Imagery

“My kitten, Merlin, was born of the ancient magick, the deep lore - fashioned from a simple swirling spark.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“That crumb of fire, quite inexplicably, pulsed in the air as a beating heart awaiting its body.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“Glowing, wingless, it hovered.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“Four chambers.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“Metronomic precision.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“Then slowly more came as if drawn in sunlight ink.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“From bright buds came timid tendrils of whispering ivy, from the tendrils sprouted golden glittering arteries and veins!”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“Bones as sinews of pure light etched themselves into the air, muscles too.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“As his eyes opened, the fire crackled on.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“What a fantastic sight he was!”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“On his body were tiger stripes of smoky grey and blazing red - the eddying calm lashed with feisty inferno fur tattoos!”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“His white whiskers as ever writing lyrics looped, curved and flicked.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“Even his meow was a covert conspirator with multiplying internal mischief sparks.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“Calm, gentle and serenity is merely his energy saving mode.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Imagery

“The daisies grew fast.”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Imagery

“They were like a happy crowd.”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Imagery

“Their petals were bright flags in the sweet breeze.”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Imagery

“It was spring and the wild plants had grown taller, their leaves were such a lively green.”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Imagery

“This is nature’s poetry and such poetry is born when the weather is gentle.”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Imagery

“In the featherings of an aromatic dawn, the Honeysuckle tendrils curl upward as tousled locks.”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Imagery

“Amid the daisies and buttercups, bluebells too, I pause.”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Imagery

“Each bloom is the wildest of bunting flags, each one ‘gone renegade’ for the love of the spring breeze.”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Imagery

“Each bloom is the wildest of bunting flags, each one ‘gone full renegade’ for love’s loquacious breeze.”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Imagery

“Within the heady chorus of greens those tendril coils are a flowing lyric, a vibrant script of creation that only paused to receive its answer.”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Imagery

“To mine eyes, each bloom ‘twas a billowing noble standard, an ancient coat of arms raised into Love’s loquacious breeze.”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Imagery

“The pear tree blossoms were sweet constellations of silky stars, as if born from ancient fairy lore.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery

“What a heavenly aroma they imparted to the breeze, imbuing every swirl.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery

“The birdsong fluttered as the liveliest of flutes, heady with youth’s merriment.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery

“Bumblebees darted and buzzed as the bonniest of springtime bands.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery

“Cooperative chaos as a symphony feels so very magical!”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery

“The long abandoned pear tree cracked and sank.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery

“Aging was its mean master, its mortis grasp was absolute.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery

“In a gruelling cruelty, its existence fell into a grave lament.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery

“It languished, rotting in the dank gloom, sorrow numbed.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery

“Ice fettered its soul.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery

“Bleak cold brought such violent shivering; brittle twigs snapped and scattered.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery

“Storms as soulless vandals stalked.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery

“The night was a rebel, defying reality to syphon ancient magick from an unseen reservoir.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery

“In its presence mother nature thrived!”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Imagery — Sonnet: The Tempest

Raging self-sovereign malicious tempest,
Indolent, insolent, incandescent,
Envy full-tilt fever pitch manifest,
Frigid scream o'subzero wrath hell-bent,
Crack! Crack! Crack! Conjur'd Kraken grim-glower'd,
Sunken coal clouds, ominous, dark 'n' dense,
Ice-wind flower'd 'til hope 'twas devour'd,
Birdsong mutes as Malcontent's recompense,
Bitting, bitter, retribution unjust,
Wisdom, virtue Malcontent's prisoner,
Scorn elevated, truth atomised dust,
Hail's hurricane proud deaf-listener,
Yet omnipresent karma redresses,
History's long keeper cradles-blesses.

Imagery with Storms

Imagery — Sonnet: The Flower Clock

Beneficent society o'blooms,
Aromas loquacious chitter-chatter,
Jolly jackdaw 'graphite-robin' air-flumes,
Daisies arise as generous hatter,
Jocund, jaunty grasses a-wind whisper,
A host o' crickets vibes a-caroling,
Butterflies bounce as starry Big-Dipper,
Mirror clouds a-scudding as sequin bling,
O' flamboyant tailor'd trees bliss-bustle,
Life gay, gregarious, a-glowing robust,
Field mouse, bees 'n' beetle hustle!
Daybreak as starting gun declares thou must!
Bluebell, daffodil, pear blossom so bold,
The flower-clock's tick-tocks are bright-hue told.

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Symbolism

“‘Twas a misty cocoon for the soul metamorphosis within.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“The clocks took to a more leisurely pace, dawdling as if to slow old man time was a doddle, a simplicity hardly worth the mention.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Light is the hug of the skies, as warm as love’s own smile.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Light is that which stays even after dark, whispering from moon and stars.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Light fell, failed, withered to a mean and muted gloam.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Each hue was robbed to destitution.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Each hue was drained to a poverty of grey.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Empathy is dead.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Resuscitation breaks ribs.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Pen its epitaph.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Of breath, there is none.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Of heartbeat, there is absence.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Safer, it is safer in the dark oh hungry one, in shadow’s blackest hug, with the knights of night.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Running with the Symbol of, ‘Light as goodness’ .”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“The light, you see, commanded him so - for a seed must soak, swell and grow.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Even the most mighty of oaks was once a fragile embryo.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Light is the flashlight of a dear friend, when all around is grim and sight herself is destitute.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Yes, darkness is a poverty, a poverty of soul and spirit same.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“To the beggar, even the meanest flicker of a horror movie bulb is the moth’s moonlight.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“The narrow vein of blue, between ragged cloud edges, blackened as the light drained.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Bloodless faces, gaunt, pallid, stared, eyes orbs of strangled insurrection.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“The landscape, earlier green and bonny, wrinkled as if smothered in satin black, as if beneath her funeral shroud.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Only in the darkest of days is love a bold rebellious act.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“So sense your inner light, sense music’s beat, sense the flora, feel merry and bright, cradle your own pilot light and navigate that ragged and closing gap to the stars beyond.”

Symbolism: The Light

Symbolism

“Mood writing is evocative of the great classical writers, the masters of yesteryear.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“In The Mood Book's pages we absorb their craft via creative prose examples.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“The humble pen is the star of this page, and as a symbol of creativity and knowledge it deserves this uplifting accolade!”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“The pen was the blue of an hour before midnight, the blue right before the constellations sang.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“It wrote oxygen into her blood.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“It replaced the colour of her eyes when it ebbed more pale than an almost extinguished ghost.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“In her hand it was heat.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“To the page it was life.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“To nature it was hope.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“To the untrained eye it was cheap plastic born of crude oil.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“To appear so ordinary and yet do so much, Ariah couldn’t see it as anything less than magic.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“The pen wrote the scars so that they may breathe and heal.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“It lashed the page with cruel ink so that it may blossom in the light.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“As bloody tears the ink flowed unclotting.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Barbed words eroded in the wind.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Toxins dissipated in the rising spring air.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Jagged lines learned how to smooth and loop.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Its cries reduced to a steady hum, mellow with the promise of skipping beats to come.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“It was so light upon the palm.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“It was so warm to the touch.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“For Ariah it was medicine and friend, that simple thing, the pen.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“My pen is a highway.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“All are welcome to drive.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“All are welcome to take both curves and rise.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Feel the sunshine.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Love the cloudless skies.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Should you require a new destination, it will permeate and spin, until that dream place is whence you arrive in.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Such is the magic of the pen, for its soul ports to the place humans are made in.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Should you be still of that cloth, of kindness, of gentility, of charity, it will carry on even if your engine fails.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“So, be merry and bright!”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Let your heart take flight.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“To the good, to the soulful, the pen is a patient protector.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Every face of the pen reflected light as well as any mirror.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“On hot sunny days it remained cool.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Its tip was level.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Its grip hugged back my keen writing fingertips.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Ink cartridges replenished.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“Words of happy cadence sprang.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“The new page had been pretty, all potential and no verbal vignette, yet the heart must be lightened to breathe life into ink, to resuscitate good ideas that should live.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Symbolism

“A cuspid darkness of wolfish stealth stalks city streets with gravest breath.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Darkness on silent lupine paws, claws concrete scars, digs out its prey.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Darkness silences each aroma to a sallow whimper, to a greyed out shell where once flowers danced.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Darkness strangles hearts and souls, crunching them as whiskey stained paper bags, releasing them as tumbleweed on desert sands.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Darkness negotiates with none and offers only to arrest the heart, cage its beats, sever vein and artery.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Cow to its oppression if that is your must, yet never fool yourself that light’s gold wasn’t both your birthright and destiny.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Dim it harsh.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Dim it until its own soul sparks, its own heart beats and its aromas rise.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Kill it soft, but kill it fast.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Darkness was mother to the cracking world, lending her cloak when the wind was ice.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“To the once mighty mountains that crouched, she was salve.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“To the rivers without flowing cover, she was a shield.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“To the once pretty flowers that winter dishevelled, she was their seed’s protector.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“From hunters she stole sight and sound.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“From evil she stole prudent sense and sanity.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“For noble darkness was the one the light ran to when all was lost, the last true fighter who bore the mark of goodness.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Running with the symbol of the dark as evil.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Slates cracked.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Chimney stacks fell.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Doors from aging hinges blew.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“For the darkness was a storm older than the eye of great Jupiter, with power enough to block the sun, to fell grand oaks roots and all make bravest hearts run.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“It chilled every spine to brittle ice.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“It cleaved each soul in one foul slice.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Darkness then demanded, “Are all the hero’s done?”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“At long last, have I won?” Running against the symbol of the dark as evil.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Darkness came as velvet hug, to serenade stars with black’s bold song.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“She was the orchestra and the choir too, she soothed dayshine’s hues and let them dream anew.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“She was the cradle of the wind’s night ballad, the one of camelot days and armour strong.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“She bade the sun to take his rest, regain his strength, to make tomorrow’s dawn his best.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Symbolism

“Each carries its own symbolism and we can run with it or against it.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Yet, with awareness of how these powerful symbols weave with the words of emotion, future master wordsmiths are born.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Summer is a song, a most hearty serenade.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Its music is written in blossom quavers, in busy honey bees.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“How I love them, this winged choir, chirping their dreams to listening ears: be they yours, be they mine, be they rabbit, mouse or shrew.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Always it stays, the memory of flames, the scorching scars...”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“yet what was once charred and blistered has been soothed by seasonal rains and nature has rebounded.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“It's not that one forgets, but that life has a way of finding a pathway to healing, to a new way to thrive.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Summer shivered beneath a storm, an errant storm, lost from winter’s flock.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Perhaps the optimistic eye would see them as balustrades, a heavenly staircase beamed into warmer days.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Yet goosebumps don’t lie.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Birdsong was mute.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Every bright hue washed dim.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Every smile fell flat.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“It wasn’t supposed to be here, but it was, and that was that.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Shutters closed.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Doors met their catch, bolts and chains too.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“One cannot churlishly tell the sky to recheck the calendar.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“It does not know.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“It does not care.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“And, so we too took cover, what else was there to do?”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Rose and gold fluttered down amid eventide’s car glow, reflecting headlamps approach, reflecting in tail lights homeward bound.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“A grumble of cars plastered the crumbling street, rusting hulks steaming as angry beasts.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Worn tyres spun on degraded leaves, pulping beauty to a polluted heap.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Not an eye was raised to a stranger’s smile, much to paranoia’s delight.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Dark low hung storm clouds, threatening relentless sleet long into the darkest hours.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Icy street, black ice slick.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Pernicious wind of devilish lick, mugs trees to barren sticks that crack.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“So storm battered is the street.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Skitter, scatter garbage moves as the only playful thing, the only mirth this desolate place can bring.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Cars were bright buds on Spring Street.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Warmest birdsong hugged each listening ear.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Sunlight rained as bright freckles, not as a trickle, yet a forest stream.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Blossoms bloomed, grass grew tall, bees buzzed in laughing air.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“The bakery, diligent in the dawn,
perfumed the street and parkland same,
calling early risers as an aromatic lark.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Lambs shivered.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Ducklings hid.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Winter’s freezing fog persisted as embodiment of callous gossip, the sort that limps from envy’s lips.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Yet that spring, that jaundiced sallow spring, persisted as a champion, pushing, determined.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“In time the icy air did warm and fog bowed to ambient clarity.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Symbolism

“Water Water Everywhere: Rain, River, Puddle and Sea!”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“Water is the star of this page.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“From the relaxing chatter of a brook, to the raging of a rainstorm or whipped up waves, this great symbol of truth washes power through our writing.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“She tickled the seeds with the stories of aeons gone, stories of long before Earth's birth to the dawn of man; then onward through their thick histories of peace earned by War’s bloody hand.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“The seeds, as happy audience, did swell and grow at pace.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“Though of all the tales of stars, of far flung galaxies, those of heroes' hearts were loved best of all.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“So next time it rains, listen, listen well, for you too may hear her whispered repertoire.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“Flowers lit fuses to silken fireworks, awaiting their silent booms, anticipating eyes applause.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“Air was aromatic laughter.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“Light was warmest jollity.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“Soothing rain came as countless comforting hands, countless companions to the scene.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“All of this sat in Leah’s heart as a soulful memory, returning as a once lost lamb.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“Lonely water puddles grew thin skins at the rotten bus shelter.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“Their silvery edges soaked into the beams, softening their integrity.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“Nails rusted and bled.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“At times the puddle faces trembled as heavy traffic thundered by.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“Otherwise the spot was desolate, abandoned, morose.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“That’s why they picked it, I suppose.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“A place only changed by weeds and decay, by layers of filth and the largesse of storm clouds.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“Water was not water, eddy flicking as serpent tongues in those days of bad magic.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“It moved not as the natural river, yet whiplashed in icy congealing sinews, as if destined to arrest as a heart attack clot.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“All about it life lost its vibrancy, lost robust health, failed to thrive and began its precipitous nose dive.”

Symbolism: Water

Symbolism

“Scaly shadows they were, fangs bared to the coldness.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“As their sound pinged all around for any and every twitch, it was a foul night to be abroad without even the scantest of shelter.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“As living shadows the bats swooped, cooly bathed within guardian rock.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“They chirped and played, wings stretched wide, these masters of the night.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Their family, thousands strong, heeded Twilight's call.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“As armourless knights, the cold currents they rode as eagles of the night.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Money spiders fanned out over her palm, their tiny legs all of a tickle.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“She giggled.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“How intense they were, absorbed by a common purpose.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Theirs was a sweet chaos, the kind you see in every schoolyard at playtime.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Tip, tapperty, tap, tip: went hundreds of feet that weren’t feet at all.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Away they streamed in arachnid merriment, this shoal of eight legged friends.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Running AGAINST the symbolism of the spider as a cruel predator.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“As a bloody drench, the scarlet spiders came.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Not a trickle, yet with waterfall speed down the crumbling wall.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Long held venom pulsed behind their jaws.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Then, in a mobbing swarm, they scurried, at times pausing in defensive pose.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Its meal was its serenity.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Its scales, sunlit, were a thousand khaki mirrors.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“From time to time it tasted the air and readjusted its relaxing coils.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“The joy of doing nothing, of simply existing, was its goal and raison d’etre.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Running WITH the symbolism of the snake as a predatory liar.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“In creeping waves, it cleaved the air until, at last, it froze in static poise, its hood expanding wide.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Conspiratorial shadows congealed over its frozen form.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Then, deaf to the parrots, deaf to the monkey’s chatter, it glared the most hollow of glares.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Running WITH the symbolism of bats as cruel predators.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Running AGAINST the symbolism of insects as creepy infestations.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Shields of metallic green ran hither and thither, sparky and fast.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“It was as if they grooved to pop music, the kind that enlivens summer days.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“To my inner eye the kitchen vinyl became a wide parchment awaiting a composer’s pen.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“To this scene the beetles were the notes, constantly creating a new melody.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“As pale blisters, they rose in the dank gloom, a festering of bleached insects.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Even in their creeping scurry no ground could be seen, so thickly layered were they.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“To be an insect at the bottom or any middle point would be to live in a world with only the beating of exoskeleton oars.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Scorpions pay no mind to the ticking of clocks, nor heed the shouts of worried beasts.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“No energy wasted.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“No frivolous flourishes.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“No need to build a web.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Hide and wait.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Let the prey do the work.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Ignorant of the desert bloom’s beauty, the scorpion lurked.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“Blind to the shimmer of light warmed land, no fragrance did he detect.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“He bore his venom tail in high jaunty fashion, as if it were both coat of arms and standard bearer.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“As days became weeks, as weeks blurred into a yawn of time, he was the monarch of that fractured rock.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Symbolism

“As trees symbolise the family with their deep roots and branches, so the forests of our world represent the communities, society or nations.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Thus this combination of symbolism and clustering mood words, usually with a word or two in the opposite mood to act as "a pinch or salt in the dish, becomes emotionally powerful.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“So let your imagination branch and bud.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Let new spring leaves unfurl, the forests await!”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Deep roots detect the seasons too, bathing in water of warmth and deep chill.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“A halo of wind drew leaves of scarlet and gold up, up, into the dawn light.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“How it did laugh with the trees!”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“How it did wake the birds with a mischievous tickle!”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“In the aroma of earthy loam, in those cooling days, the trees could either sulk or embrace the jollity.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“So, arboreal limbs raised, they chose to dance and sing.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“And that was the day Ariah arrived, the finest of days, with the forest in high spirits.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Clothed in spring rain, the trees were proud with swelling buds.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“The happy arboreal flock flapped their branches in the warming wind.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Their outstretched twiggy hands played with the strengthening light.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Between them birds did flitter spring, bouncing wings full wide, singing as if it were their song that commanded winter’s retreat.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“What was in slow motion gained an exuberant pace.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Dally not!”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Sleep not!”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Take in lungs of aromatic air!”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Life abounds!”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Nature resurgent!”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Mother Earth, keeper of forests and forest kin, will have her triumphant say!”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Forests Shake and Shiver in a Dark Grim Mood, Twigs Writing Creative Gloom!”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Denuded twigs whiplashed in the gloom.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“What was cold became freezing.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“What was aromatic became a lurking malodour.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“What was dingy became pitch dark.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“No more the happy chirpings, only fevered rustling hurried to silence itself to nought.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“The moonlight that had played on the lake silently erased itself.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Though the fretting sun was consoled by constellations far and wide, evil declared itself ascended.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Had they lost?”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Was it over?”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Fog erased the smiling twigs.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“Ice fractured the few brave leaves who clung.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“So violent was its arrival, that old man winter blanched to a new gauntness, paled, wan, sickly.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“All was wrong.”

Symbolism: Forests

Symbolism

“It was not winter that would extend… Yet a far more brutal thing.”

Symbolism: Forests

Personification

“Send your glow, warm and soft, buttermilk from sweet heavens aloft.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Send your rays to defy the dark, to guide as the lullaby of lonely souls.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Let it pool at lonely feet.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Let it befriend lonely skin - be it hand, face or goosebumped limb.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Come as salve.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Yes, mother moon, glowing bright and bold, your ancient spirit is far from old, your beautiful story yet untold.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Stay, stay as Sun’s lighthouse, through invisible storms that mistake queen for mouse.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Whence otherwise the world could vanish into the grip of night, whence the light failed and withered to nought, she stayed in post and abandoned it not.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Along with her sister stars, as the merriest of rebel crowds, they were the silent rabble of the skies, partying until Sun’s scheduled reignition.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“To such bright renegades, black is but the best canvas, a place to create art in light, to declare that they will ne’er surrender the gift of empathic sight.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Moonlight was veil to land, stealing it from Darkness’s hand.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Scorching vampires with mildest rays, halting total dark at gloam greys.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“As nature’s bold flashlight she shone on, quite certain that monsters are ne’er fully gone.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Such was their entreaty that it morphed to gravity and held her for the ages with love’s certainty.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“The moon was a motorcycle headlamp, a rider in the night.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“It streamed as if on smoothest highway, it streamed as aid to natural night.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Lost though it was in artificial beams, in neon glare, in unrelenting fluorescence - it was there all the same.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“I wondered of its rider, imagined its tyre grip, imagined its engine that must run sunny beams.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Perhaps it is a titan, one of oldest lore, who has come from a far flung galaxy to ride here for an aeon or more.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“As a merry tide, as an unapologetic tsunami it engulfed what had been dark.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“Yes, moonbeams swirled as a lit gulf stream, one that owned both oceanic air and breeze.”

Personification: The Moon

Personification

“I can assure you that it has no mood, and is never scary, sad, happy or adventurous.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Yet with the glory of personification, mood writing really sings!”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“In the hut, long devoid of either gasoline or electricity, it was a cold and dead thing.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Its handle bore grease.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“The spout cover hung loose.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Leah backed away, taking in a sharp juddering breath.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Sallow in the dim, it warped into an eyeball, watching, staring.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Leah blinked.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Closer, she edged.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“With a shaking finger she poked it.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“It grated across the burnt grease hob.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“To the striking of her nails it had a tinny hollow ring.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Smoke and mirrors.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Jump and growl.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“This entire stinking pit was one hoax after another.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“The stovetop kettle whistled in the sunshine.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Time for tea!”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“It was the sweet hue of summer oranges, the kind you find on market stalls with the leaves attached.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Light kissed, it had the same shine as happy eyes.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Its retro curves soothed, its styling from a simpler time.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Nana took it, lifting it clean from the hob and poured, her hand appearing softer through the filter of steam.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Its enamel was the sweetest orange hue, the kind that brought scoops of summer sorbet to mind.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Leah loved to hear it sing.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“She loved its simple form and how old-school it was.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“She even loved it’s freckles of yesterday's pasta sauce.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Once it was the same as all the others in the store, now it was hers and all the more special.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“The stovetop kettle sagged upon a mass of cold spills.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“A thousand fingerprints and never a shining cloth, it became duller with each spin of the clock.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Its once chrome shine was a sorry smear of grime.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Cold it was, cold it stayed.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Dust motes plastered it with the hurry of the grave digger.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“It wasn’t going anywhere.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Days, years, eons - what difference did it make?”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“It was a desolate sight, alone on a long cold stove, the oldest of old fashioned kettles.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“It had forgotten the last time it sang.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“It could not recall the feeling of warmth.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“The memories of dancing with fire had crumbled.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“The last of its water had evaporated as long ago dried tears.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“This was its lament and fate.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Or, it would have been, had Leah not arrived.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“This Kettle Wants to Explore!”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“To Climb Mountains and More!”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Leah watched it, enchanted as it began to sing.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Her inner eye saw a mountain road, one woven of the highest clouds.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“She poured her tea and sighed, glancing at her hiking boots.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Her little dog bounced around her feet, circling with canine excitement.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“The day is young, the path awaits!”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“She grinned wide and nodded, “Sure, Toto, sure.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Whyever not?””

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“In the maturing light of afternoon, it reflected the windows as sweet curving eyes.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“One could hear the water enlivening before it bubbled hot.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“Leah’s eyes found the window and the spring flowers beyond.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“After tea, she’d explore on her own agenda.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Personification

“The Roses are Creative Writing in Aromatic Ink...”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“Roses are the star of this page.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“Creative Writing Scents from Bloom to Nose!”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“The rose is a memory, its aroma a time machine.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“Its transience condenses a poignancy, an urge to savour the moment as the sweetest joy.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“Built of light and sugar as it is, how could it not be sweet?”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“It is indeed the bonniest flag of love, it’s standard bearer in the summer breeze.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“To linger near is to realise a state of once elusive calm.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“Live in this garden o’rose, rooted deep and strong.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“Drink the rain and sun the same.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“Bask in beaming birdsong.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“Rose, live your days, live well each one.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“The chattering brook did coddle the wild roses with tales of merriment.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“Upon escaping the walled garden, upon outgrowing the gardener’s shears, the blooms bounded into the woodland’s sweet company.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“They sang in choir fashion, yet more as a raucous sea shanty.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“ “Was there ever a floral party so gay, so gay, as where grows the wildest rose?”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“Never there was, so let in the wildest rose!””

Personification: Roses

Personification

“Of her aroma, she gave freely.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“Of her days, she loved completely, savouring each one.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“When rain tickled her roots she’d giggle with the innocence of her kind.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“When the sun shone she’d reach upward to bask and glow.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“Long stemmed, head full, as if she were dreamed into existence, she was the flower all eyes warmed to.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“It envied not the swoop of the birds, for its roots long hugged the earth.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“It envied neither rabbit nor vole, for its dreams belonged above ground.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“It envied neither stranger nor friend, for to be a rose was a wondrous thing.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“How it dreamed night and day of the gayest poetry.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“All loved the rose and the rose loved all.”

Personification: Roses

Personification

“In The Mood Book's pages we absorb their creative craft via rich prose examples.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“Wonderful old typewriters & forgotten antique typewriters click clack their inky iron feet through this page.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“The old typewriter sang out as it composed the lyrics, the beat birthed as it drummed upon a fresh page.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“Ring, zip, ping: went the carriage return.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“A new line began told in strong black ink.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“Verity giggled.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“Who needs a band when you have such a machine!”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“No internet!”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“No distractions!”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“Ring, zip, ping!”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“‘Hack this, hehe.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“You can’t, can you?’ she mused as she made her writing the right type of infectious joy.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“A buttercup yellow typewriter basked in the midday sun.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“Its metal and ink both warmed, its keys awaiting their turn to sing.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“What story would come today?”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“What gallant prose would waltz onto the page?”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“What ideas would morse code out?”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“It passed the pleasant hours regaling to itself stories of yesterdays and yesteryears, of heroic words that changed the world.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“For one who is asked to choose a weapon and selects the “word” can do as many as seven impossible things before breakfast, or so a clever soul once wrote.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“Dust clogged in tattered curtain’s shadow, the typewriter was a lament of days faded to meanest whisper.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“Once the bastion of the free world, the new sword of the journalist era, it neither lived nor died.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“Seizing in the stagnant mist, mist that rolled from harbours bare, ‘twas sorest sight, this corpse of a dream that should have lived.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“If only it had lived, perhaps the streets would have made it too.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“Cold wind blasts went unfelt.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“Lamenting joist creaks went unanswered.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“No fresh pages came.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“No warm hands arrived.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“No new words sang out.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“Built tough as it was, tankish in its weight, it wondered if it might outlast the collapsing dwelling, if at least it might see unfiltered daylight one last time.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“Wisley M.I.X.”

Personification: Typewriters

Personification

“The pumpkin bathed in the late autumn sun, hugged in gentle light.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“Her seed constellation was ensconced within: growing, maturing.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“She dreamed of their spring leaves, of fragile roots that would become strong.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“As days summed to months, as the ambient air sighed to a wintry coolness, the leaves fell to become her bonny blanket: browns, rosy pinks and golds.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“The air carried the aroma of recent rain and earthy loam: comforting, serene.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“All the while she remained, patient, content and with an optimistic soul.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“Snow came and went, for a month or more none could see her, and at the thaw, she was no more.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“Yet her dream, her constellation, they were the stars of that field and the merriment of the coming autumn days, and the beginnings of countless seed constellations.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“Its rays were radiant smiles indeed, alighting as golden butterflies that believed us the best of blooms.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“How could they be painted so gay, so warm, so bright?”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“Early though it was, the day opened up as a highway heading beyond sunset and starry night.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“It shines in every gale, laughs at hurricanes and more.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“It has a secret you see, one I will tell you now.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“No candle does it hold.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“No feeble flame doth it cradle.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“‘Twas never lit by a simple match.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“A star simply flew in from the night sky and nestled there within.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“The impossible was rendered possible upon angelic whim.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Personification

“Long after November had passed, and every All Hallows after, the lantern remained as fresh as the day it was created.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Metaphor & Simile

“Each was the kind of soft vanilla that is built from woven organic threads, each one so subtly different from the next.”

Metaphor & Simile

“As the most pleasant of phantoms they moved and swayed, transporting my emotions to some ephemeral plane.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Justified, sure, but with a distinct whiff of ‘more than moderately miffed.’”

Metaphor & Simile

“This has been done in a noble effort to make things easier, however the woefully predictable result is confusion.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“We’ll get to that soon.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“And, why be so pedantic?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Why does it matter?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Input impacts output.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Quality in, quality out.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Garbage in, garbage out.”

Metaphor & Simile

“The whole point of the metaphor/simile technique is to generate a conceptual point much like unfolding verbal origami.”

Metaphor & Simile

“And yes, young kids can learn this via examples.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“ “Okay, Teach,” you say, “but why be so miffed?” ”

Metaphor & Simile

“Unteaching it is harder than teaching it right in the first place.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“It’s similar to habits, once formed they’re sticky.”

Metaphor & Simile

“Plus, perhaps the teachers were taught it badly too and the ‘wheel of bodge’ keeps on turning.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“ “It’s just silly creative writing, right?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Who cares?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“It’s only a hobby with the potential to stop about 95% of people losing their innate creative genius.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“That’s all.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“No big deal.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Yeah… there’s the rant, the vent, the unmitigated festering irk.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Hmm, where were we?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“The funnier they are the better.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Also, the conceptual point often arises from the use of symbolism.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Being willing to have a giggle while attempting to write them is essential.”

Metaphor & Simile

“Oftentimes students accidentally make up awesome metaphors/similes while trying to say the most ridiculous things.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Alright, let’s get silly!”

Metaphor & Simile

“Is it a Metaphor or a Simile?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“My pencil is a goat named Derek.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Is it a metaphor?”

Metaphor & Simile

“Two dissimilar things?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Are they equated?”

Metaphor & Simile

“Is there a conceptual point?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“This is garbage.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“My tea cup is like a coffee mug.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Is it a simile?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Did I use ‘like’ or ‘as’?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Is “My pen is a highway” a metaphor?”

Metaphor & Simile

“Did I say they are equal?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“The pen represents knowledge and creativity.”

Metaphor & Simile

“The highway represents ‘onward journey in life.’ Thus it has a conceptual point that my writing helps people to find their own destination.”

“It is a metaphor.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Is “Anger is akin to a wildfire,” a simile?”

Metaphor & Simile

“Are they said to be similar?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Using the word ‘akin’ makes them similar.”

Metaphor & Simile

“The wildfire destroys in a dangerous and unpredictable way, and anger in a person’s life can be as destructive.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Thus, this is a simile.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Okay, let’s see them sprinkled into creative prose!”

Metaphor & Simile

“Examples that Build from Simple, to Advanced to Extended Paragraphs.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Purpose: To create imagery that brings a mood or ambience.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“The light that pulses through the trees is a heartbeat.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“The sound of my mother’s voice is a warm mug of cocoa.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“The smell of the drains reached up my nose and rattled my brain.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“The texture of my teddy bear is every bedtime story and kiss.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“The nascent rays, pulsing through freshly clothed trees, are my heartbeat drum.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“It was as if the rays of that dawn, pulsing through freshly clothed trees, were my heartbeat drum.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“The smell of the drains was a Gollum hand, reaching up my nose to rattle my brain.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Though I could neither see nor smell its fingers, the squeezing had left painfully deep impressions.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“It was as if the smell of the drains were a Gollum, reaching up my nose and rattling my brain.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Though they begin at my skin, in one breath they arrive in my marrow.”

Metaphor & Simile

“And so, amid the bluebells and earthy aromas, amid the chattering of birds, the new day is well underway.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“With every dance of my limbs the tune became ever freer, its notes ever lighter.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“For so long I’d been in the dark, no more, no more.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“From here on in it’s sunlight and dancing every day.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“It comes in both the sunny weather and when winter blows most cold.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“No matter what happens in this life, she loved me.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“She would have gone to war to save me, if that’s what it took.”

Metaphor & Simile

“Yet, as is so often with mothers, her love was there in the everyday mundane chores that are necessary to make a house a home.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“When we call mothers “unsung heroes,” do we ever realize what a monumental understatement it is?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“How could it?”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Foul though it was, it’s just a stink.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“PTSD erased my memories, but whatever happened, it stank this same way.”

Metaphor & Simile

Metaphor & Simile

“Apprentice, my dreams are an antique cauldron, a mystical vessel of the old faith.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“I will steep thee in our ways.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“I will show thee real magick, living magick from yonder olden days.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“‘Tis birthed in the realm of the Fays.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“It is a fellow traveller, wild and free, never a servant.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“It is kindness, yet only to its kindred.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“Only love can resonate with blessed fate.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“To magic ordinary folk are invisible, extraordinary hearts it sees and renders them invincible.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“The wicked fare not well, and soon in lamentable consequences dwell.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“To choose thee, it must adore thee.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“Yet, in full caution, harken well to my words for two choices there be.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“Choose wisely.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“Choose well.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“Sweet child, the future of Camelot, Good Magic and thou exist as a woven braid.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“ “Fay Queen, I am all ears.” ”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“Apprentice, the first would paint the devil’s pants dark.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“Risk the rickety bridge of rotten planks and fraying ropes.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“Walk it into the world of winter, the ice lands, where foulest foes foment into legions.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“Fill this chalice with cloud vapour, yet not simply from any cloud.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“One’s mist is condensed myths and legends, it hovers only near the thinnest of icy ledges...”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“One’s mist is condensed myths and legends, it hovers only near the thinnest of icy ledges, ledges as frozen fairy’s footsteps.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“With thine feet well planted, reach out far, wind’s bite is a brazen nightmare.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“If the fates will it for the thee to survive, if destiny crowns thee heir, return to me.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“Thence you and I will venture on our together quest.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“ “Fay Queen, pray tell of the second choice?” ”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“The pure of heart may simply knock on my door, that is the deep fairy lore.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“If you have honoured your life’s true quest, then Love itself is your guardian and rest.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“There is no short cut, no cunning wile for the wicked to beget with rancid guile.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“For the good the road builds itself at your feet.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“True love is the wise and only way.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Metaphor & Simile

“I advise you to knock today.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Repetition

“A serene sanctuary was my sitting room, with white walls singing in dovish tones, its floor a nightingale hued herringbone.”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Repetition

“Ample armchairs were spun of sea foam thread, sparkling defiantly to any chancing dread!”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Repetition

“Ever its aroma was of Grandmother’s cream tea, Earl Grey and Victoria sponge infusing so sweetly.”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Repetition

“And, what a darling view!”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Repetition

“Such a view!”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Repetition

“The prettiest panorama to wash eyes anew!”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Repetition

“Yet days to weeks to months became!”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Repetition

“Indeed, the sauntering season's clock was its composer.”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Repetition

“Holly trees and robins remained all year long as garrulous companions and gentle confidants.”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Repetition

“The ever bolting beech hedge would wax and wane: from buds to leaves, to bare and back to buds again.”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Repetition

“The light would rise, bow and rise.”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Repetition

“The air would warm, chill and warm.”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Repetition

“The aromas would sweeten, mute and sweeten.”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Alliteration

“Although summer’s sweet scent was the focusing lens of levity, winter’s scant wasteland scattered hope to a ghostly memory.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“How my eyes cried.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“How my face blotched.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“How my lungs juddered.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“Yet in time, through the blur of brine, a flicking fish morphed into view.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“It swam in swishing arcs, as if this finned friend’s heart had heard my wishing.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“My tears were as hammered drops of mercury, pearlescent discs of precise diameter.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“As slinky chainmail they were armor from nose to tail.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“With my sobbing silenced by the sight, I girded resilience with all my might, and clung to metallic light.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“How those flexing mirrors flashed!”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“How those foil fragments found the last dregs of demurred daylight.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“My greyed gaze locked into its black beads, before rolling over its back.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“Its dorsal fin was cresting and making waves, forming a wake.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“Yet, even now, I know that no matter what comes, my grief washes to a gaunt paleness when compared to yours.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

Alliteration

“- The tears cried become a magical friendly fish.”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend

O’ seraphim! ‘Twas mine sobs panel-beat,
Hammer’d into a swift epitaph fish,
Sweet aqualine arrow hued celestite,
Tears to ice-scales, each a flat mirror-dish,
In sportive undulations it did speed,
Armour’d as chain-mail from prow to Fin’s bow,
The dark-dregs o’demured day it did bleed,
Yet mine black eyes lock’d its beads anyhow,
Fish o’tears ‘tis thine nay mine mortal end!
Rage! Yon grim gravestone mirrors canst full-flash!
Wrath! Yon micro memoir mirrors canst bend!
Temper! Yon twist-warp’d mirrors canst full-smash!
For mine Fairy God Mother, grief-tends,
Mine broken heart She love ‘n’ magick mends!

Kennings

“Locked into a tantrum-tempest, the brute screamed guttural cries.”

Imagery with Storms

Kennings

“Deaf to temperance’s earnest entreaty, oil-dark clouds coalesced in fullest malignancy, in long entrenched malice.”

Imagery with Storms

Kennings

“A black lace storm glower’d gaunt-grim, flash-puncturing the dark with fearsome fangs.”

Imagery with Storms

Kennings

“Lock’d into a tantrum-tempest, as brutality reborn it full growl’d in guttural cries.”

Imagery with Storms

Kennings

“Deaf to Temperance’s earnest entreaty, oil-dark clouds conspired in fullest malignancy, in the murk of Aeon’s malice.”

Imagery with Storms

Kennings

“Wan, heart-wrung, the eventide did sallow.”

Imagery with Storms

Kennings

“Oppress’d horizons self-censor’d to a barren haze.”

Imagery with Storms

Kennings

“In layers of inky-light the unseen spirit-pen formed a kitten as brilliant as any star.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Kennings

“Then, through the wending threads of wood-smoke, my feline friend leapt.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Kennings

“Lightly, brightly, on four purr-fect smoky paws he took soft first steps.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Kennings

“His tattletale-tail was a sweetly seditious semaphore of cattish internal skirmishes.”

Imagery: Merlin the Magic Cat

Kennings

“The flora is a merry capering crowd, so very wind-bouyed, bright and bold!”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Kennings

“Fluttering petals are silken heart-skips.”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Kennings

“A-caroling capering crowd is the flora, so very wind-bouyed, bright and bold!”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Kennings

“Cosseted within yon choir o’ vivacious verdancy, yon tendril spirals did dream a lyric, a vibrant script o’creation - then full-hush’d to savour living answers.”

Imagery of a Flower Meadow

Kennings

“Once upon a sweet-time, it had been a bird cafe, a nest hotel, a hub of life.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Kennings

“Although the sky was a slate-grey blanket with neither moonlight nor starlight, a dreary drudge of ordinariness, the pear tree’s blossoms shone as stars.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Kennings

“Anti-shadows formed beneath its wide hugging branches, its spotlights as roving dapples.”

Imagery & Mood: The Magic Pear Tree

Kennings

“A hush of sun-rays, gentle, pure, sowed rainbow seeds into each raindrop.”

Symbolism: The Light

Kennings

“ “Twas the finest of water eider-down that day, the softest blanket Lady Spring could dream-spin.”

Symbolism: The Light

Kennings

“Light is music played full-loud on these best of summer days.”

Symbolism: The Light

Kennings

“Light is the artist’s brush when blue-skies are heaven’s stage.”

Symbolism: The Light

Kennings

“Each hue was scheduled for suffocation at the hand of a coal-night, at the hand of coal-cloud, at the hand of a city that would not tolerate the inconvenience of famished faces.”

Symbolism: The Light

Kennings

“Dovish clouds bowed to blue-sky’s song and dayshine warmed earth, guarding, waiting, anticipating, praying for the first green wands to venture skyward.”

Symbolism: The Light

Kennings

“So bring on the light, natural and bright and let her shine full-bold.”

Symbolism: The Light

Kennings

“Soul-light, song-light, aromatic-light were the only compasses left to the open palm, to the sensitive skin.”

Symbolism: The Light

Kennings

“So, even if our song isn't in-key, the pens are poised!”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Kennings

“It amplified her heart’s ba-boom.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Kennings

“In mid-winter’s grasp it absorbed adventitious rays of the hearth.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Kennings

“As a wordsmith-knight, I was proud.”

Symbolism: Hope's Pen

Kennings

“So, brave-heart, dim the darkness.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Kennings

“Stab the beast with your soul-light and make it last.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Kennings

“A fist of wind pounded darkness’s aeons forgotten name, the one that seeped from synapses as easily as fish-netted rain.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Kennings

“Windows smashed to shattered shards, sharp edge-glint silenced, aghast.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Kennings

“Until then she held the night, cloaked the land, wove aroma and susurrations into lullaby-gold.”

Symbolism: The Dark

Kennings

“From the grace of Autumn's gentle fire-hues, to the crisp-cool of Winter's bite, to the sweet serenade of Spring's blossoms and the hearth-wind of Summer's peak, the seasons are essential to good writing.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“Oh wheel of time in hues sublime, let my mood learn to re-green and re-new.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“Then, for joy, of blessings-sake, comes the sweet carol of the birds.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“And, should a light rain per-chance come by with its hither and thither watering, all the better, all the greener, all the gayer still!”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“When August yawns into September, and September bows to Autumn-tide, these memories I’ll treasure as God’s own poetry.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“That summer began with the warmth of a deep-emotion smile, yet became an oppression that raged into an inferno, chaotic and wild.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“The land no longer was light-bathed, yet had to content itself with mean withering shafts.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“Thunder defacto-deafened even the most open ear.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“It was autumn in the city, when country pumpkins filled the stores, when cooler nights brought out woolen hats, and rain conjured umbrellas, such light rain as transitory freckle-stars painting puddles all around.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“Not a tuppence was tossed to caroling birds, a-busking with all their might.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“Cool days, fresh clean air, a breath of snow in fogless swirl - winter arrived as a snow-bird song.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“Robins a-dance on perfect brown wands, daffodils a-sleeping under earthen duvet, clouds a dilly-dally wandering in sugar-blue - ‘twas a storybook day.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“Cars, buses and trucks did pass, future hopes rained as grains in an hour-glass.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“Hat hugged faces braced and bright entered dayshine with childish delight, mittens a-clapping, feet a-stomping, breath a-rising in cotton-candy puffs.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“Bish, bosh, what utter tosh melancholy-grumbled the traffic jam.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“Pish, posh, need that dosh, mumbled gaunt white-knucled drivers.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“So fallen is the light, barred by the glower of ganged-up clouds.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“Then slews the rain, merciless and fast, desperate hammers to each wiper-frenzied pane.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“Cold drizzle clung, a heavy mist that pooled in that low-land depression, a chill-drowing of the tender buds.”

Symbolism: Seasons

Kennings

“Water awoke winter-slumbered land with her merry song.”

Symbolism: Water

Kennings

“Water, you see, is a story-keeper, a bard without limits, a reteller of lore.”

Symbolism: Water

Kennings

“Water of ice-memory hugged pebbles sharp and smooth, distinguishing neither-nor and promptly hither-thither spun as a concussed ballerina troupe.”

Symbolism: Water

Kennings

“Spring Sun shivered in Old Man Winter’s gasp-gust, his final farewell ice-lashing.”

Symbolism: Water

Kennings

“Trees in resurgent gaiety grew greenest buds, arboreal limbs a-waving, a-dancing, playing unseen viola strings.”

Symbolism: Water

Kennings

“Years-stressed plastic cracked.”

Symbolism: Water

Kennings

“Its wind battered sign age-blistered beneath grime, grime toxic smog bequeathed, grime obscuring its letters.”

Symbolism: Water

Kennings

“Even in a world that shunted endlessly between twilight and gloam, beneath a sky of ever bruised low cloud, its sallow taint smirk-winked as it rumbled deep and low.”

Symbolism: Water

Kennings

“Water was not water, yet a poison in a long parched desert, an anti-oasis, a cruelty.”

Symbolism: Water

Kennings

“The colony of bats spread as dark infectious mirth, multiplying beneath a grey camouflaged nigh-skin.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Kennings

“Her hand lowered to a nearby sun-warm rock to enable them to disembark.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Kennings

“The sidewinder, happily plumped with a semi-digested rat, dozed in post-dawn rays.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Kennings

“The desert day could pass unremarked, as if the heat were a lullaby-daydream.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Kennings

“A void of soul and venom-stare, fangs exposed: the king cobra rose.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Kennings

“So much had they eaten, so rapid was their greed, that they sank themselves into a sleepy-hollow.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Kennings

“In the warm light they wait, claws relaxed, sting ever-ready.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Kennings

“Parched sand and shrivelled plant-death were all the same to him.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Kennings

“Through life-thickened armour, came not a murmuring of the world beyond.”

Symbolism: Spiders, Insects, Snakes, Scorpions

Kennings

“Around and around it scampered, that giddy flash-tornado.”

Symbolism: Forests

Kennings

“How it did tease of winter’s train approaching the station, coal burning, steam toot-tooting.”

Symbolism: Forests

Kennings

“They chose to mirth-chivy the birds with head tucked under-wing.”

Symbolism: Forests

Kennings

“A battery of clouds sank low and lower still, until they fogged each forest-vista as blindfold.”

Symbolism: Forests

Kennings

“Though the sinews of frost-bared trees, only mean shadows weave-whispered.”

Symbolism: Forests

Kennings

“For, you see, his snow was the fresh new page, his ice was Earth's transitory stars… This… This… This new coldness was a fore-poisoning of lady spring, an end to the natural cycle of which he was proud to play his part.”

Symbolism: Forests

Kennings

“Mother moon, centre of the night, light heart bold and bright, chivy-awaken your kindred stars.”

Personification: The Moon

Kennings

“Stay high in the velvet black, a vigil that is love’s full-stack, fully gentle, fully proud.”

Personification: The Moon

Kennings

“Come as band-aid.”

Personification: The Moon

Kennings

“A buttermilk eye ‘twas patient aloft in bonhomie with cosiest clouds, steel-magnolia clouds that came as comforters in her long vigil.”

Personification: The Moon

Kennings

“Owl, mouse and moth loved her so, and bid her ne’er to go, yet to stay all the night full-bright unbowed in her plight to keep all safe and sound.”

Personification: The Moon

Kennings

“Moonlight was surfing fire-ants, electro-bright, sent as evil’s blight.”

Personification: The Moon

Kennings

“As anti-shadow, as waves sang their soft lullaby, these rays bequeathed a golden monochrome: redrawing edges, reviving sight.”

Personification: The Moon

Kennings

“It gave its ants to the sea, as water-stars for you and me.”

Personification: The Moon

Kennings

“An old stove-top kettle is the star of this page.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Kennings

“The real muse was my own stove-top kettle with its bright orange enamel and retro style.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Kennings

“‘Twas the sallow orange of rotting jack o’lanterns, that flame-scarred kettle.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Kennings

“Splatters of long digested meals were burnt-on moles, not pretty as freckles are, yet a blight on its enamel.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Kennings

“Capless, the open top gap-tooth, under shadow’s breath, was a gleeful monster gape.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Kennings

“The kettle was dried-blood brown, as reddish as rust upon iron infested steel.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Kennings

“Just an old and cold stove-top kettle - barely different to a pot or pan.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Kennings

“The stove kettle was birthday-cake bright.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Kennings

“Were it ever moved, it moan-clanked, only to languish upon different dirt.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Kennings

“The kettle steam was a winding road, rising in the dawn-lit kitchen.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Kennings

“A sky-blue kettle was a choir of one upon the stovetop, having its daily dance with the flames.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Kennings

“Birdsong arrived as kite-strings.”

Personification: Old Kettles

Kennings

“From bud to bloom the sight of roses speaks love into our soul-marrow, an aromatic arrow on automatic, ever romantic.”

Personification: Roses

Kennings

“How could it not whisper-sing of the finest days.”

Personification: Roses

Kennings

“The rose was a radiance of red-velvet smiles, softly laughing in the summer breeze.”

Personification: Roses

Kennings

“The rose was a woven red sun, a bonny thing of inner-light.”

Personification: Roses

Kennings

“Perhaps the curtain would be red-velvet hue.”

Personification: Typewriters

Kennings

“In that broken down house, long after the hurricane had passed, the rain-drenched typewriter weeped out its ink.”

Personification: Typewriters

Kennings

“168 modern sonnets for self-worth, facing fear and hope — from pure grit to atmospheric scenery to irreverent humour.”

Personification: Typewriters

Kennings

“A friendly guide to literary devices, paired with time-travel style example paragraphs that help young writers feel the craft in action.”

Personification: Typewriters

Kennings

“A four-book saga where ordinary people awaken extraordinary powers to save a world slowly blending with Tolkien-style monsters, fairytales and aliens.”

Personification: Typewriters

Kennings

“A pumpkin sun pride-inhaled the sweet autumnal air.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Kennings

“To the observant eye it did swell full-large.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Kennings

“What would the red-gold leaves be without its blessed light?”

Personification: Pumpkin

Kennings

“I have a magic jack-o-lantern, it has a secret core.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Kennings

“It was autumn in the city, when country pumpkins filled the stores, when cooler nights brought out woollen hats, and rain conjured umbrellas, such light rain as transitory freckle-stars painting puddles all around.”

Personification: Pumpkin

Kennings

“That midnight was so clear and bright, as a maverick magician who could conjure a million more mirror-confetti-stars in a blink.”

Metaphor & Simile

Kennings

“The light that day was linen-shade, it was gentle cloud filtered folds that lived as transitory ribbons.”

Metaphor & Simile

Kennings

“The light rays that day were as wild horses galloping through wands of cloud-spun wheat.”

Metaphor & Simile

Kennings

“Dire warning: this paragraph begins with an ‘incy-wincy’ whinge.”

Metaphor & Simile

Kennings

“To be fair to the over-worked and under-paid school teachers, classes are large and resources are scant.”

Metaphor & Simile

Kennings

“My mother’s voice, as the sweetest of never-fade echoes, is a hearth-side cup of cocoa.”

Metaphor & Simile

Kennings

“It was as if its fingertips had made craters in my grey-matter, bruising it for no other reason than a cold and petty thrill.”

Metaphor & Simile

Kennings

“How these ever-morphing puzzle pieces, playing so lightly, are a playful kind of warmth.”

Metaphor & Simile

Kennings

“Head up toward the sky, watching more sun-born spotlights than anyone could count, my wakeful life was better than my dreams.”

Metaphor & Simile

Kennings

“Somewhere, behind the closed and double-locked doors of my memories, a darkness stirred.”

Metaphor & Simile

Kennings

“For the good it is easy-peasy.”

Metaphor & Simile: The Fairy Queen

Kennings

“The gayest garden of an old-time grand manor did yawn as the most marvellous diamond mosaic.”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Kennings

“Be it in the first featherings of morningtide, or the final salutations of eventide, that haven, that heavenly dove-nightingale room, is evermore unbeaten.”

Repetition: A Garden Room

Kennings

“How those micro mirrors shone!”

Alliteration: My Magic Fish Friend