

Shared

**When I blew the golden trumpet
(verse 3 similes)**

When I blew the golden trumpet,

winter leaves fell like frail
playing cards,

the sun sizzled in the sky like a
polished button,

stars glittered like sequins on an
ebony ball gown,

a river wound its way round a hill
like an anaconda

and clouds drifted by like grey
candy-flow.

Independent

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Class

**When I blew the golden trumpet
(verse 4 similes)**

When I blew the golden trumpet,

a bee settled on a rose, as quiet
as a thief,

a blade of grass grew, as thin as
silk,

a car's hubcap spun round, as
quick as a tumble dryer,

a cat's claws scratched, as sharp
as a lie

and the school clock struck midday,
as sure as a teacher's tick.

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