- She Is Like A Fairy.(Simile)
- She Is Now In The Sunset Of Her Days.(Metaphor)
- Little Sorrows Sit And Weep.(Personification)
- The Pen Is Mightier Than The Sword.(Metonymy)
- I Have Never Read Milton.(Metonymy)
- Boy's Mother Loved Him Very Much.(Apostrophe)
- Virtues As The Sands Of The Shore.(Hyperbole)
- I Have The Viceroy, Love The Man.(Synecdoche)
- All Hands (Crew) At Work.(Synecdoche)
- He Is Telling Us A Fairy Tale.(A Lie) (Euphimism)
- He Has Fallen Asleep. (He Is Dead)(Euphimism)
- The Child Of Cobbler Has No Shoe.(Irony)
- Is Life Worth Living? It Depends Upon The Liver.(Pun)
- Congress Is Against Progress.(Pun)
- To Err Is Human, To Forgive Divine.(Antithesis)
- Give Every Man Thy Ear, But Few Thy Voice.(Antithesis)
- Make Haste Slowly.(Oxymoron)
- He Is No Dullard.(Litotes)
- I Am Not A Little.(Litotes)
- He Is Not A Bad Sort.(Litotes)
- Glittering Through The Gloomy Night.(Alliteration)

LIVEWORKSHEETS

- The Moan Of Doves In Immemorial Elms And Murmur Of Innumerable Bees.(Onomatopoeia)
- The Light Of The Fire Is A Sight.(Assonance)
- Try As I Might, The Kite Did Not Fly.(Assonance)
- Every Breath You Take,Every Move You Make,Every Bond You Break,Every Step You Take,I'll Be Watching You(Anaphora)
- We Shape Our Buildings, And Afterward Our Buildings Shape Us.(Chiasmus)
- Let Us Never Negotiate Out Of Fear, But Let Us Never Fear To Negotiate.(Chiasmus)
- Save Money By Spending It.(Paradox)
- I'm A Compulsive Liar.(Paradox)
- Deserts Are Sometimes Hot, Dry, And Sandy.(Understatement)
- It Rained A Bit More Than Usual.(Understatement)

LIVEWORKSHEETS