



**Primary 3/4**

**Week 7**

**The Write Tribe**

# PERSONIFICATION

## PART 1

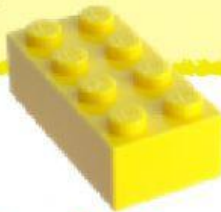
## PERSONIFICATION

### Giving human qualities to everyday objects

The diary, like a dear friend, guarded Sarah's secrets fiercely. No matter how hard I tried to pry the lock open, the diary like a stubborn mule, refused to budge.

### Here are more examples

"Ahhhhh!" I screamed loud enough to wake the dead. I looked on the floor and found my attacker. That yellow lego brick again! It was as if it had a lifelong grudge against me, waiting for me in the dark to ambush me yet again!



**What is the lego brick feeling?**

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Having only two minutes to complete my composition examination, it was a race against time. I proceed to write as fast as the wind but was promptly betrayed by my pen. It had to run out of ink right when I needed it! Why, pen? Why?



**What is the pen feeling?**

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I put my hand in the cookie jar to retrieve the last cookie. No matter how I tried, it was as if the cookie was evading my hand, refusing to come to me, as if aware of its impending fate.

**What is the cookie feeling?**

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### Circle the personification

1.

The candle danced in the dark.

2.

The sunflowers nodded in the wind.

3.

The thunder grumbled and the raindrops reported to duty.

4.

The silence crept into the classroom

5.

The city never sleeps

6.

The diary guarded the secrets.

7.

The angry storm pounded at the windows.

8.

The washing machine beat the stains out of the clothes.

**Match up!**

**The tree**

haughtily looked down on everyone like it was the queen

**The bee**

played bumper cars in the skies, crashing onto one another merrily.

**The moon**

hummed a summer song

**The mountain**

stretched its arms

**The dark clouds**

held snow on its shoulders



## Fill in the blanks

coughed	nagged
stubbornly	danced
whistled	embraced
hiding	incinerate

1. The sun, bearing a grudge against the citizens, was determined to \_\_\_\_\_ the townspeople to death with its heat!
2. I was searching high and low for my maths textbook. It was as if it was \_\_\_\_\_, playing a game of hide and seek with me.
3. The alarm clock, like a mother, \_\_\_\_\_ at me to wake up.
4. The car \_\_\_\_\_ and wheezed like an old man before starting up.
5. No matter how hard I scrubbed, the stain \_\_\_\_\_ clung onto the walls.
6. The trees \_\_\_\_\_ back and forth in the wind.
7. The warmth from the fireplace, \_\_\_\_\_ me like a mother in the dark scary night, comforting me.
8. The wind \_\_\_\_\_ throughout the day.



groaned	devoured	winked
warning	alighted	jumped
shielded	<b>begging</b>	nodded

9. The dried up grass was \_\_\_\_\_ for water.
10. The stars in the night sky \_\_\_\_\_ at me playfully.
11. The sunflowers \_\_\_\_\_ their yellow heads as people passed by.
12. The slices of bread \_\_\_\_\_ out of the toaster giving me a heart attack.
13. The flames \_\_\_\_\_ the papers hungrily.
14. The old lady fell and all her groceries rolled in unison and \_\_\_\_\_ from the bus.
15. The old door \_\_\_\_\_ as I opened it.
16. The windows of the haunted house looked like eerie eyes, \_\_\_\_\_ of the dangers that lie inside.
17. My umbrella \_\_\_\_\_ me against the cold harsh rain like a soldier.