WRITING HOMEWORK

I. Read the poem. Did you find a simile or metaphor?

CHRISTMAS TREE by Joseph Bruchac The smell of Christmas is a tree, a real tree brought inside. It stands there in our living room, its green branches spread wide. Popcorn and candy both smell fine, but not as good as that. Covered with colored balls and lights, it wears a star for a hat. That tree makes me think of the woods and walking in the snow. I'm glad it's come to stay with us for just a week or so.