**Figurative Language Chart**

**Roll of Thunder, Hear My Cry**

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| **Quotation** | **Personification** | **Simile** | **Human Characteristics or Actions** | **Mood** |
| “At first the rain had merely splotched the dust, which seemed to be rejoicing in its own resiliency and laughing at the heavy drops thudding against it; but eventually the dust was forced to surrender to the mastery of the rain and it churned into a fine red mud that oozed between our toes and slopped against our ankles as we marched miserably to and from school.” (Pg. 42) | *X* |  | *rejoicing, laughing, forced to surrender, mastery* | *Oppression* |
| “…the tat-tat of the rain against the tin roof changed to a deafening roar that sounded as if thousands of giant rocks were being hurled against the earth.” (Pg. 45) |  |  |  |  |
| “As we set out for school the whiteness of the sun attempted to penetrate the storm clouds, but by the time we had turned north toward the second crossing it had given up, slinking meekly behind the blackening clouds.” (Pg. 46) |  |  |  |  |
| “…the bus emitted a tremendous crack and careened drunkenly into our trap…Then it sputtered a last murmuring protest and died…its right wheel in the gully, like a lopsided billy goat on its knees.” (Pg. 54) |  |  |  |  |
| “…a caravan of headlights appeared suddenly in the east, coming fast along the rain-soaked road like cat eyes in the night.” (Pg. 67) |  |  |  |  |
| “…seven pairs of rear lights glowing like distant red embers until they were swallowed from view by the Granger forest.” (Pg. 67) |  |  |  |  |
| “The moon slid from its dark covers, cloaking the earth in a shadowy white light, and I could see Mr. Morrison clearly, moving silently, like a jungle cat, from the side of the house to the road, a shotgun in his hand.” (Pgs. 67-68) |  |  |  |  |