Names:

SCAVENGER HUNT - "THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME"

<u>DIRECTIONS</u>: With your partner, find the examples of figurative language. Share each sentence that you find with your partner and discuss before you write it down. DO NOT DIVIDE UP THE WORK.

SIMILE	Page	like moist black velvet				
	Page	as flat as a plate-glass window				
	Page	door opened as if it were on a spring				
	Page	The revolver pointed as rigidly as if the giant were a statue.				
	Page	eyebrows and moustache were as black as the night				
	Page	like finding a snuffbox in a limousine				
	Page	hurl himself down like a panther				
	Page	night crawled by like a wounded snake				
	Page	screen of leaves almost as thick as tapestry				
	Page	the truth was as evident as the sun				
	Page	like some huge prehistoric beaver he began to dig				
	Page	As if it were a leech				
METAPHOR	Page	The lights of the yacht became faint and ever-vanishing fireflies.				
	Page	Rainsford stood blinking in the river of glaring gold light				
	Page	The Cossack was the cat; he was the mouse.				
PERSONIFICATION	Page	the night pressed its thick warm blackness in upon the yacht				
	Page	the muttering and growling of the sea				
	Page	the sea licked greedy lips				
	Page	cliffs dived down				
	Page	giant rocks crouch like a sea monster				
	Page	the night crawled slowly by				
	Page	"the sun that had by now pushed through the morning mists"				
	Page	the muck sucked viciously at his foot				
	Page	The sea rumbled and hissed				

	Paga	Monte Carlo Paris, debagle in Russia, Rockies					
ALLUSION	Page	Monte Carlo, Paris, debacle in Russia, Rockies					
	Page						
	Page	"					
	Page	Great White Tsar					
	Page	Madame Butterfly, Marcus Aurelius, Pol Roger, Chambertin					
	Page	u .					
IRONY	Page	Who cares how a jaguar feels?" "Perhaps the jaguar does," observed Whitney. "Bah! They've no understanding." " The world is made up of two classesthe hunters and the huntees. Luckily, you and I are hunters."					
	Page	"Oh, yesI have electricity. We try to be civilized here."					
	Page	The deplorable part of it was that Lazarus followed him. You can imagine my feelings, Mr. Rainsford. I loved Lazarus; he was the finest hound in my pack.					
FORESHADOWING	Page	-"The old charts call it `Ship-Trap Island,"' Whitney replied." A suggestive name, isn't it? Sailors have a curious dread of the place. I don't know why. Some superstition" - `This place has an evil name among seafaring men, sir.' Then he said to me, very gravely, `Don't you feel anything?'as if the air about us was actually poisonous. Now, you mustn't laugh when I tell you thisI did feel something like a sudden chill.					
	Page	An abrupt sound startled him. Off to the right he heard it, and his ears, expert in such matters, could not be mistaken. Again he heard the sound, and again. Somewhere, off in the blackness, someone had fired a gun three times.					
	Page	Some wounded thingby the evidence, a large animalhad thrashed about in the underbrush; "A twenty-two," he remarked. "That's odd. It must have been a fairly large animal too. The hunter had his nerve with him to tackle it with a light gun. It's clear that the brute put up a fight."					
	Page	"No animal had a chance with me anymore. That is no boast; it is a mathematical certainty. The animal had nothing but his legs and his instinct. Instinct is no match for reason." "I had to invent a new animal to hunt," he said.					
IMAGERY-USES FIGURATIVE LANGUAGE TO APPEAL TO THE SENSES	Page	There was a medieval magnificence about it; it suggested a baronial hall of feudal times with its oaken panels, its high ceiling, its vast refectory tables where twoscore men could sit down to eat. About the hall were mounted heads of many animalslions, tigers, elephants, moose, bears; larger or more perfect specimens Rainsford had never seen.					
	Page	The cry was pinched off short as the blood-warm waters of the Caribbean Sea closed over his head.					
	Page	the jungle weeds were crushed down and the moss was lacerated; one patch of weeds was stained crimson					
	Page	his first thought was that he had come upon a village, for there were many lights. But as he forged along he saw to his great astonishment that all the lights were in one enormous buildinga lofty structure with pointed towers plunging upward into the gloom. His eyes made out the shadowy outlines of a palatial chateau.					
IMAGE	Page	The lights from the windows sent a flickering illumination that made grotesque patterns on the courtyard below, and Rainsford could see moving about there a dozen or so huge black shapes; as they turned toward him, their eyes glittered greenly.					