

Name _____

Metaphors In Poetry

Directions: Read the poem carefully. Underline all the metaphors.

In a race of speeding machines,
Where engines roar and dreams take wing,
The spinning tires are whirlwind storms,
Through curves and bends, their hearts transform.

Each car a rocket, sleek and bright,
Painted stars that shine in the night.
Purring engines are lions proud,
They race along the roaring crowd.

The track's a ribbon, twisting wide,
Where dreams of victory collide.
Their flags are rainbows in the sky,
As racers zoom and spirits fly.

So, cheer them on with all your might,
As they blur past in streaks of light,
For in this race, where engines roar,
Each car's a hero to adore.

