

Writing Activity 4



Story starter!

He was the World.

His nose was like an enormous, ice-tipped mountain.

His forehead was a mighty river flowing across his brow.

His eyes were like deep canyons; colossal gouges chiselled from his rocky face.

His tears were waterfalls cascading down his grassy cheeks.

He was the World.

Can you continue the poem? Can you think of some of your own similes and metaphors to use?