

## ACTIVITY 2

A03

A04

A05

## SKILLS

ANALYSIS, REASONING,  
INTERPRETATION, DECISION  
MAKING, CREATIVITY

## ▼ USING FIGURATIVE LANGUAGE IN POETRY

- 1 Re-read 'Love is...' and 'Valentine'. What similarities and differences can you find between the two poems' uses of metaphor?
- 2 Write your own metaphorical poem. Start with the words, 'All the world's a...'. Write it in pairs of lines, each pair introducing a metaphor and then explaining its relevance. For example:

All the world's a rollercoaster,  
It spins around, its ups and downs...

## FIGURATIVE LANGUAGE IN PROSE

In a text, settings can also be used to suggest a mood, ideas or feelings that are important to your wider reading of that text. Read the following extract carefully, considering the way in which the setting is described.

## DID YOU KNOW?

Pathetic fallacy is very similar to personification. It is usually used to make inanimate objects or things reflect what is going on in the scene. For example, if the weather is hot and sunny, it usually represents a 'happy' story. If the weather is dark, cold and stormy, you can usually guess that something bad is going to happen.

▼ FROM *LORD OF THE FLIES*, BY WILLIAM GOLDING

Ralph disentangled himself cautiously and stole away through the branches. In a few seconds the fat boy's grunts were behind him and he was hurrying towards the screen that laid between him and the lagoon. He climbed over a broken trunk and was out of the jungle.

The shore was fledged with palm trees. These stood or leaned or reclined against the light and their green feathers were a hundred feet up in the air. The ground beneath them was a bank covered with coarse grass, torn everywhere by the upheavals of fallen trees, scattered with decaying coconuts and palm saplings. Behind this was the darkness of the forest proper and the open space of the scar. Ralph stood, one hand against a grey trunk, and screwed up his eyes against the shimmering water. Out there, perhaps a mile away, the white surf flinked on a coral reef, and beyond that the open sea was a dark blue. Within the irregular arc of the coral lagoon was still as a mountain lake – blue of all the shades a shadowy green and purple. The beach between the palm terrace and the water was a thin bow stave, endless apparently, for to Ralph's left the perspectives of palm and beach and water drew to a point at infinity; and always, almost visible was the heat.