

Onomatopoeia

The tires screeched as my brother pulled out of our driveway.

The airplane zoomed across the sky so fast we didn't have much time to see it.

**His baby sister like to play with
the clanging pots and pans in the
kitchen.**

**The water trickled down the
spout and into the grass.**

**The branch snapped as the
weight of the snow became to
much.**

**The door opened with a creak
and spooked all the sleeping
children.**

**The bee buzzed by my ear and I
jumped away screaming.**

**The balloon will pop if it gets to
close to the light.**

The thirsty children slurped their drinks as fast as they could.

The sound of the clinking glasses at the wedding reception was something the bride and groom will remember.

I knew that my dad was in the garage because I heard the jingle of his keys.

I gulped down my last bite of dinner and ran outside to play.

The ticking of the clock seemed very loud in the old abandoned house.

The Fourth of July always brings the boom of fireworks to my small town.

As the eggs splattered to the ground my aunt closed her eyes so she couldn't see the mess.

Owen was happy to strum his guitar along with the singers around the campfire.

Sizzling bacon always brings the boys running to the breakfast table.

