Personification

The winter frost painted everything white before school yesterday.

Jonathon heard the last piece of cherry pie calling his name from the kitchen.

The old train engine wheezed and coughed its way up the tracks towards the station.

The candle's flame danced in the darkness casting shadows on the walls.

My thirsty lawn was begging for water.

The tall grasses of the prairie nodded in the soft warm wind.

The loud angry storm lasted late into the night keeping the family from sleep.

Silence crept across the auditorium as the actor walked onto the stage in his costume.

New York City never sleeps.

Any respect I had for her marched right out the door when I heard her harsh words.

If you don't practice you can kiss your basketball career goodbye.

The athlete's dreams died when he found out he injured his knee beyond repair.

My heart skipped around in my chest the minute I saw my father get off the plane.

The lightning flashes to the thunder and the thunder answers back with a roar.

It is a cruel and unfriendly world sometimes.

The tall oak trees dropped their leaves and rested throughout the long winter.

The spring winds sang low lonely songs to the moon.

