

1. Like burnt-out torches by a sick man's bed
2. Drip—hiss—drip—hiss fall the raindrops / on the oaken log which burns,  
and steams, and smokes the ceiling beams. / Drip—hiss—the rain never  
stops.
3. When the stars threw down their spears, / And water'd heaven with their  
tears, Which technique is being used?
4. The moon was a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas, The road was a  
ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor,
5. I do not care to talk to you although / Your speech evokes a thousand  
sympathies,
6. The sun was shining on the sea, / Shining with all his might:
7. The leaves are little yellow fish / swimming in the river.
8. The old clock down in the parlor / Like a sleepless mourner grieves,
9. By the lakes that thus outspread / Their lone waters, lone and dead / Their  
sad waters, sad and chilly
10. Fame is a bee. / It has a song -- / It has a sting –

**HYPERBOLE, SIMILE, PERSONIFICATION, METAPHOR**