

Similes and Metaphors from *The Hobbit*

Smaug lay with wings folded like an immeasurable bat...

A sound began to throb in [Bilbo's] ears, a sort of bubbling like the noise of a large pot galloping on the fire...

Smaug had left his lair in silent stealth...in the dark like a monstrous crow...

...the hole in the mountainside... a yawning mouth leading in and down.

It was a passage made by dwarves...straight as a ruler....

the necklace of Girion, Lord of Dale, made of five hundred emeralds green as grass....

Similes and Metaphors from *The Fellowship of the Ring*

Gandalf rose up, a great menacing shape like the monument of some ancient king of stone set upon a hill.

The tree above [Gandalf] burst into a leaf and bloom of blinding flame...

Every night, as the moon waned again, it shone brighter...burning like a watchful eye that glared above the trees...

At the left of the high range rose three peaks... the tallest and nearest stood up like a tooth...

...it was plain that they could not go much further... Frodo's feet felt like lead...

The night was like a black wall...

Then swift as a runner over firm sand [Legolas] shot away...

I have not brought the sun. She is walking in the blue fields of the south, and a little wreath of snow... troubles her not at all...

And on the other side the snow suddenly grows less, while further down it is no more than a white coverlet to cool a hobbit's toes.

... they saw Goldberry, now small and slender, like a sunlit flower against the sky.

So black were [the Ringwraiths] that they seemed like black holes in the deep shade behind them.

[Pippin] drained a cup that was filled with a fragrant draught, cool as a clear fountain, golden as a summer afternoon...

Write your own:

The mighty warrior charged into battle _____

She crossed the room _____

The bedraggled fellow slid off the chair _____