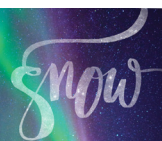


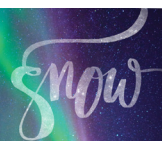
Complete the following table which focuses on language techniques.

Effect/Analysis: Consider why the author has used this technique and what effect it has on the reader. Think about the image it creates in your mind. You may need to go back and read the sentence/s before or after the quotation for more context.

Quotation	Technique	Effect/Analysis
<p>'red curls spilling like a dozen octopuses.' (pg. 1)</p>		
<p>'I've been through enough to know life isn't so dreamy. It's rough as dirt and there are no certainties.' (pg. 4)</p>	<p>Similie</p>	
<p>'It's literally going to be minus a billion degrees.' (pg. 4)</p>	<p>Hyperbole</p>	
<p>'I'm on an emotional roller-coaster way bumpier than any plane turbulence and there's no exit row, inflatable slide or oxygen mask.' (pg. 6)</p>		



<p>'My heart's beating so fast I can almost hear the ambulance sirens rushing me to the hospital.' (pg. 8)</p>		
<p>'I can feel the cold chilling my nostrils and seeping through the soles of my shoes.' (pg. 12)</p>	<p>Sibilance</p>	
<p>'G'day mate' my voice lilts. Jaxon bursts out laughing, a full blown real guffaw, so over the top it makes me laugh too.' (pg. 26)</p>	<p>Colloquialism</p>	
<p>'Oliver's hair is the colour of maple syrup, his eyes green like wild grass.' (pg. 36)</p>		
<p>'When I found out, my brain erupted like a volcano and then melted into lava.' (pg. 42)</p>		



<p>'I take a moment to look around and can't help but smile: this is a living fairy-tale, an illustration from a storybook.' (pg. 45)</p>		
<p>'I'm almost in a trance, trudging along behind them, my breath making clouds, snowsuit whooshing rhythmically in time with my steps.' (pg. 49)</p>	<p>Onomatopoeia</p>	
<p>'He's no longer the excited puppy dog, more like a pound dog, scared and sad'. (pg. 76)</p>		
<p>'A too-familiar feeling bubbles in my stomach: the soup of sadness.' (pg. 81)</p>		
<p>'One of the men spots me, points, slaps the other on the back and then they all turn to look. I feel their eyes bore into me, predator like, and my skin prickles.' (pg. 95)</p>		

