



Figurative Language Chart

Figurative Language	Picture/Description
A National Road would cement the union.	
...it stopped dead in its tracks.	
...it seemed to him as if the sun itself traveled the road every day from east to west.	
...it could chug up and down hills and around curves as slick as a whistle.	
Lucius Stockton's heart sank, but the race wasn't over yet.	
The locomotive gasped for breath and lost speed.	
These "wheelmen" claimed the act of walking was on its last legs!	
They were tired of crowded train stations with routes and schedules that bossed them around.	