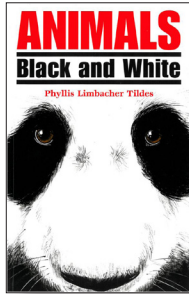
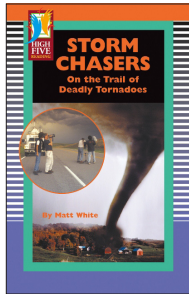


Comparisons within Informational Text



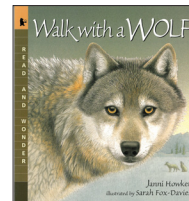
When I meet trouble, I lift **my tail like a warning flag**.
What am I? A skunk.

Although **my wings look like tissue paper**, they are strong enough to fly miles and miles!



A twister spiraling across a field **sounds like a rushing waterfall**, while one barreling through metal or wood **roars louder than a train engine**.

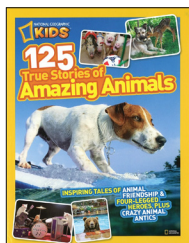
The winds in the eyewall, which reach speeds of 50 miles per hour, **bounce the plane like a yo-yo**.



She moves, **quiet as mist...**

They set off together, **like eight ghost dogs...**

Drops of his blood fall like berries to the ground.



"Sometimes it **looked like a washing machine of tuxedos**," says penguin keeper Jane Tollini.



... **Orphans in Romania were like dust hidden under a carpet**—no one knew about them...