

FIGURES OF SPEECH

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Today, I had dinner with the figures of speech.
We broke bread and had a tête à tête.
Simile told me how much she liked to compare two like things with her favourite words 'as' and 'like'.
Personification shared her love for taking on human traits even though she was inanimate.
Metaphor hated comparison and so she just became.

I was considering how metaphorical it was when I noticed the absence of Irony.
So I asked: "Where's irony?"
Euphemism tried not to tell me Irony died from saying the opposite of what he meant
And so she said he kicked the bucket.

As I started to shed tears,
Alliteration began play with her peas until the peels peeled off.
Then I saw Assonance slip away to steal some more stew with fish.
What a glutton!
Onomatopoeia said nothing all, but kept hissing,
Which made Oxymoron have a silent outburst.
Pun wasn't peased to wheatness this so she eggscuzed herself from the dish-cussion.

We were rounding up when Hyperbole arrived,
Flashing a mile-wide smile and offering a million apologies.
But a million apologies could not make up for the thousand
Other figures of speech we'd lost over the years.