The similes and metaphors below come from the website M1Stupid.com. As the name suggests, these are not the best examples of figurative language ever written. Your job is to rewrite the similes and metaphors below to create a new, more successful comparison.

1. The little boat gently drifted across the pond exactly the way a bowling ball wouldn’t.
2. Her hair glistened in the rain like nose hair after a sneeze.
3. Her eyes were like two brown circles with big black dots in the center.
4. Her vocabulary was as bad as, like, whatever.
5. Long separated by cruel fate, the star-crossed lovers raced across the grassy field toward each other like two freight trains, one having left Cleveland at 6:36 p.m. traveling at 55 mph, the other from Topeka at 4:19 p.m. at a speed of 35 mph.
6. The politician was gone but unnoticed, like the period after the Dr. on a Dr. Pepper can.
7. John and Mary had never met. They were like two hummingbirds who had also never met.
8. Her face was a perfect oval, like a circle that had its two other sides gently compressed by a Thigh Master.
9. His thoughts tumbled in his head, making and breaking alliances like underpants in a dryer without Cling Free.
10. The red brick wall was the color of a brick-red Crayola crayon.
11. The young fighter had a hungry look, the kind you get from not eating for a while.
12. She had a deep, throaty, genuine laugh, like that sound a dog makes just before it throws up.
13. It came down the stairs looking very much like something no one had ever seen before.
14. The ballerina rose gracefully en pointe and extended one slender leg behind her, like a dog at a fire hydrant.
15. The dandelion swayed in the gentle breeze like an oscillating electric fan set on medium.
16. He was deeply in love. When she spoke, he thought he heard bells, as if she were a garbage truck backing up.
17. She grew on him like she was a colony of E. coli and he was room-temperature Canadian beef.
18. She walked into my office like a centipede with 98 missing legs.
19. Every minute without you feels like 60 seconds.
20. The horizon swallowed the setting sun like a dog sucking an egg, but not quite.