

## Find the similes 😊

Sebastian sat in the backseat of his grandparents' car. Raindrops drizzled down his window like race cars on a winding track. He traced them with his fingertip and sighed glumly.

Sebastian's grandparents had been acting as strangely as aliens from another planet ever since they had picked him up for a last-minute overnight visit the previous evening. Usually, Grandma and Grandpa let Sebastian stay up like a night owl to watch a movie and eat popcorn. This time, however, Grandpa had insisted he go to bed early. "I'm as serious as a heart attack," he'd said when Sebastian had complained. "You need to be sleeping like a baby by 9 p.m., buddy."

The morning after a sleepover, they always went to Sebastian's favorite restaurant. Sebastian would order French toast covered in strawberries as red as rubies with seasoned potatoes cubed like dice on the side. This morning, though, Grandma and Grandpa had poured him a bowl of cereal and rushed him out the door as though the house were on fire.

As they pulled into Sebastian's driveway and headed to the front door, Sebastian's thoughts swirled like a blizzard in his head. Why had his grandparents kept him overnight if they could hardly spend any time together?

Oddly, the foyer was as dark as a cave when he walked in. "Mom?" he called, flipping on the light.

What happened next made him jump like a kangaroo. A group of his closest friends were standing in the living room. "Happy Birthday!" they yelled as loudly as a crowd at a basketball game. Sebastian's cheeks turned as pink as a flamingo, and everything clicked into place. His grandparents had gotten him out of the house so his parents could throw him a surprise party!