

Look at the following text and identify the similes buried in the sentences:

The Door

Creaking like a floorboard, the door cautiously opened. Eeeeeek. As it moved, its hinges were like shattering glass, emitting a shrill, squeaky sound. Dust tumbled from the door frame as delicately as a floating feather. My heart raced. The air was filled with grime, dancing in the shafts of light. What lay beyond the door had been a mystery for many years. I took a deep breath. I was an archaeologist, no, an adventurer, treading in the footsteps that had been undisturbed for so long. What would I find? My eyes were like darts, searching for the target. What would I spot first? My lips were like trembling leaves and my fists clenched like a bunch of bananas. Then I saw it...

Similes

Personification