**IDENTIFY THE FIGURES OF SPEECH IN THE PARAGRAPHS AND POEM PROVIDED BELOW:**

**Q.1] Paragraph:**

The sun, a blazing orb of golden fire, stretched its radiant arms across the waking sky, embracing the world in warmth and light.

As morning whispered its secrets to the drowsy earth, the trees, like old guardians, nodded their wise heads in agreement.

"Oh, Sun," sighed the weary traveler, gazing up with reverence, "your touch is a balm to my soul, a beacon in this vast ocean of uncertainty."

**Q. 2] Poem:**

In the garden of dreams, where time stands still,

Hope blooms like a rose, fragile yet resilient,

Its petals unfurling, embracing the dawn,

Whispering secrets to the morning sun.