



Poetry:

Poetry is mainly an imaginative way to express one's feelings or thoughts. Poetry is often written using rhythm and stanzas that may rhyme and can be serious, funny, graceful, or beautiful.

Poetry is meant to be heard!





A poem is a little path
That leads you through the trees.
It takes you to the cliffs and shores
To anywhere you please.

Follow it and trust your way
With mind and heart as one.
And when the journey's over,
You'll find you've just begun.



Poetry

Terms

Structure in Poetry



Stanza:

Prose (novel or textbook) is made up of paragraphs.

Poetry is made up of **stanzas**.

A **stanza** consists of two or more lines of poetry that together form one of the divisions of a poem.

The stanzas of a poem are used like **paragraphs** in a story.





Stanza:

Some different types of stanzas are as follows:

Couplets are stanzas of only **two** lines which usually rhyme.

(line 1) Many arms and color **bright**
(line 2) Sea stars are a special **sight**





Stanza:

Tercets or Triplets are stanzas of three lines.

**Up, up, up in flight
sails my rainbow kite.
What a pretty sight!**





Stanza:

Quatrains are stanzas of four lines

Fish hooks floating through the sea
The little fish say, “Do not catch me!”
Pulling, tugging on the line,
Oh, boy! Look! He is mine!



Stanza:

While **quatrains** are the most common, stanzas can be any length.

Evolution

TV came out of radio.

Free verse

came out of rhyme.

I am

(5) coming out of middle school-
changing all the time.

It's time to lose the water wings,
crawl out of the lagoon.

I want to stand upright.

(10) Get on my feet

I want it soon.

Homework

- On your iPad, write a poem about anything you want that has:
 - 1 couplet
 - 1 triplet
 - 1 quatrain

Sounds in Poetry



Rhyme:

the repetition of similar or identical sounds at the end of each poetic line.

cat/hat blue/true

yellow/mellow funny/sunny





My Beard

by Shel Silverstein

My beard grows to my toes,
I never wears no clothes,
I wraps my hair
Around my bare,
And down the road I goes.





Rhyme Scheme:

Rhyme scheme is a regular pattern of rhyme.

In poems that rhyme, each ending sound is given a letter of the alphabet starting with *a*.

Each time that same rhyme appears in the poem, it gets the same letter.

The pattern of those letters is called the rhyme scheme





Rhyme Scheme:

There once was a big brown **cat** *a*
that liked to eat a lot of **mice**. *b*
He got all round and **fat** *a*
because they tasted so **nice**. *b*

•



Rhyme Scheme

Ginger is my little **dog**, a

orange and white is **she**. b

Cute and cuddly as can **be** b

and solid as a **log**. a

Bailey is my other **hound** . c

She is black and **white**. d

Very quite like the **night** d

and a joy to have **around**. c



Rhythm:

Beat of the poem.



By: S. Silverstein

Policeman! Policeman! Help me,
please!

Someone went and stole my knees.

I'd chase them down, but I suspect

My feet and legs just won't connect!



Rhyme and rhythm make a poem predictable...

“I want a hat,”

Purred the _____

“A hat to wear?”

Growled the _____

“A funny wish!”

Bubbled the _____

“Does she want it now?”

Mooed the _____

Evening red and morning grey

Are the signs of a sunny _____

Evening gray and morning red

Bring rain on the farmer's _____

FOG

by: Carl Sandburg (1878-1967)

**The fog comes
on little cat feet.**

**It sits looking
over harbor and city
on silent haunches
and then moves on.**





Alliteration:

Deliberate repetition
of beginning
consonant sounds.
(tongue twisters)





Peter Piper picked a
peck of pickled
peppers. A peck of
pickled peppers did
Peter Piper pick.





Caring Cats

Caring cats cascade off

Laughing llamas

Lounging

Underneath yawning yaks,

Yelling at roaming

Rats.



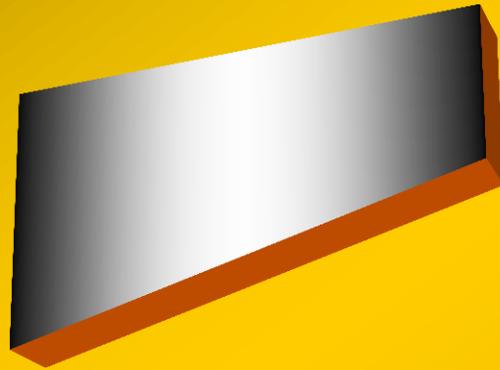


Onomatopoeia:

The word makes
the sound.



Whoosh!



Crash



BOOM



moan





Onomatopoeia:

The snake **hissed** at the prey

The blue balloon **popped**

The large audience **clapped**

The car **screeched** as it stopped

The cat **meowed** for attention

The phone **crackled** by mistake

I **crunched** on my food

What noise do you make?





Homework

On your iPad write a poem that has:

- 1) At least two stanzas of quatrains
- 2) A rhyme scheme (your choice!)
- 3) An example of alliteration
- 4) An example of onomatopoeia
- 5) Label all of the above in your poem.





Hippopotamus

quatrain
stanza

Behold the hippopotamus!
We laugh at how he looks to us,
and yet in moments dank and drim,
I wonder how we look to him.

rhyme scheme

A
A
B
B

onomatopoeia

alliteration

quatrain
stanza

Chomp on, you hippopotamus!
We really look all right to us,
As you no doubt delight the eye
Of other hippopotami.

A
A
C
C





Figurative Language

Language that goes beyond the literal meaning of words in order to show fresh insights into an idea or a subject.

Don't take it literally!





Simile:

A comparison of unlike things using the words “like” or “as.”



The girl is like a rose.

The girl is not really a rose, but the comparison shows that she is beautiful and lovely.

This tree is like my umbrella.

The tree is not an umbrella but the comparison shows that the tree is protective and sheltering.





Piano

Playing the piano is like
a bird soaring in the sky.

When you play the keys you feel like
an angel creating happiness.

The notes are like
clouds drifting through the sky.



Similes must compare!

- I like to eat pizza.

Has the word *like* but is not comparing!

- My head hurts like crazy.

Has the word *like* but is not comparing!



Metaphor:

Stated comparison
of two unlike things
without using “like”
or “as.”



- Books are treasures to be explored and loved.

Books are compared to treasures to show that they are valuable and have great worth.

- The class trip was a nightmare.

The trip is compared to a nightmare to show that it did not go well; it was unpleasant and disturbing.





I am a sword,
sharper than a tongue...
nobody can defeat me.

Because I am a rock,
I can not be hurt by what people say
about me,
I will not show my anger
against
someone else.



Metaphors must compare...

- I was very happy.

Not comparing!

- The children were lost

Not comparing.

- My friends are nice to everyone.

Not comparing!



Personification:

Giving human qualities
or characteristics to
animals or non-living
things.



The rain kissed my face as it fell.

By saying the rain “kissed” your face, it shows that the rain is falling in a light, gentle way and that it is a pleasant sensation.





"Summer Grass"

by Carl Sandburg

Summer grass aches and whispers

It wants something: it calls and sings; it pours

out wishes to the overhead stars.

The rain hears; the rain answers; the rain is slow

coming; the rain wets the face of the grass.





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It wants something: it calls and sings; it pours
out wishes to the overhead stars.

The rain hears; the rain answers; the rain is slow
coming; the rain wets the face of the grass.





Hyperbole:

Using an extreme
exaggeration for effect





I have told you a million times
to stop!

This is an exaggeration. It is used to show that the speaker has asked someone to stop many times.





Appetite

In a house the size of a postage stamp
lived a man as big as a barge.
His mouth could drink the entire river.
You could say it was rather large

For dinner he would eat a trillion beans
And a silo full of grain,
Washed it down with a tanker of milk
As if he were a drain.





Appetite

In a house the size of a postage stamp (hyper: small)

lived a man as big as a barge. (hyper: HUGE: & simile)

His mouth could drink the entire river (hyper: big)

You could say it was rather large

For dinner he would eat a trillion beans

And a silo full of grain, (hyper:eats a lot!)

Washed it down with a tanker of milk (lots of milk)

As if he were a drain. (simile)





Diction:

Specific and deliberate
word choice to create a
mood



Some words have super powers!

- Some words make us feel certain ways. They have the ability to go beyond their dictionary meanings and evoke an emotional response.
- Some words make us **sad**:
lonely, sick, miserable, crying, gray
- Some words make us **happy**:
sunny, giggle, sweet, love, smile
- Some words make us **frightened**:
murder, ghost, bloody, black, evil

Denotation and connotation

- Denotation is the dictionary meaning of the word.
- Connotation is the way the word makes us feel – beyond the literal word.
- Look at these words:

skinny, thin, slender, scrawny

Would you rather be described as slender or scrawny? Old or mature? Confident or arrogant? Why? They mean basically the same thing in the dictionary!



Mood:

The feeling or emotion
created by a poem or
story.



The **midnight-black** sea beckoned me as
the moonlight crept behind the **shroud** of
ghastly, ghostly clouds

The cliffs **quivered** and **quaked** and the
frightened stars **shivered** with **terror** over
the **dark, deep menacing** waters.

The use of this creepy, negative word
choice – diction - gives the poem a scary
mood or feeling of fright and terror.

Poems

Poems are crazy. Poems are **sweet**.
Poems tell us a story, They go with a beat.
Poems can be **fun** if you make them to be,
poems are **easy** and so much **fun**, you see!

Poems are like fruit.

They are **juicy** and **delicious**.

Have a piece won't you, come in
and **enjoy** as the words flow into your mind.

Poems are **great**. Poems are **kind**.

Poems are **wacky**, poems are mine.

The positive, happy diction gives this poem a mood that is cheerful, light-hearted, and a bit silly.

Sensory imagery also creates mood

- Description that appeals to the reader's senses by making the reader:

- | | <u>positive</u> | <u>negative</u> |
|------------|-----------------------------|--------------------------|
| • See it | <i>colorful, beautiful,</i> | <i>ugly, dirty</i> |
| • Hear it | <i>laughter, giggle</i> | <i>moan, groan</i> |
| • Smell it | <i>aromatic, sweet</i> | <i>rancid, stinky</i> |
| • Touch it | <i>soft, silky</i> | <i>hard, rough, cold</i> |
| • Taste it | <i>sweet, delicious</i> | <i>sour, bitter</i> |

Types of Poems



Diamante (poem of opposites)

A diamante is a seven line poem, shaped like a diamond. This poem follows a pattern and the first and last lines are opposites.

Diamanté

Line 1: **noun**. The topic or theme of the poem (and, the opposite of line 7).

Line 2: **two adjectives** that describe the noun in line 1.

Line 3: **three -ing verbs** that relate to the noun in line 1.

Line 4: **four nouns**: two nouns related line 1 and two nouns related to line 7.

Line 5: **three -ing verbs** that relate to the noun in line 7

Line 6: **two adjectives** that describe the noun in line 7.

Line 7: **noun**. This is an antonym (opposite) for the noun in line 1.

Winter

snowy, cold

skiing, skating, sledding

mountains, ice -- sand, ocean

swimming, surfing, diving

sunny, hot

Summer



Practice writing a diamanté!

Line 1: **noun**. The topic or theme of the poem (and, the opposite of line 8).

Line 2: **two adjectives** that describe the noun in line 1.

Line 3: **three -ing verbs** that describe the noun in line 1.

Line 4: **four nouns**: two nouns related line 1 and two nouns related to line 7.

Line 5: **three -ing verbs** that describe the noun in line 7

Line 6: **two adjectives** that describe the noun in line 7.

Line 7: **noun**. This is an antonym (opposite) for the noun in line 1.

Haiku Poem

A form of Japanese poetry written in three lines, and it presents a single thought or observation related to nature.

Line 1 has 5 syllables,
line 2 has 7 syllables,
and line 3 has 5 syllables.

The Rose

The red blossom bends (5 syllables)

and drips its dew to the ground. (7 syllables)

Like a tear it falls (5 syllables)

A Rainbow

Curving up, then down. (5 syllables)

Meeting blue sky and green earth (7 syllables)

Melding sun and rain. (5 syllables)



Practice haiku

line 1 has 5 syllables,

line 2 has 7 syllables,

line 3 has 5 syllables.



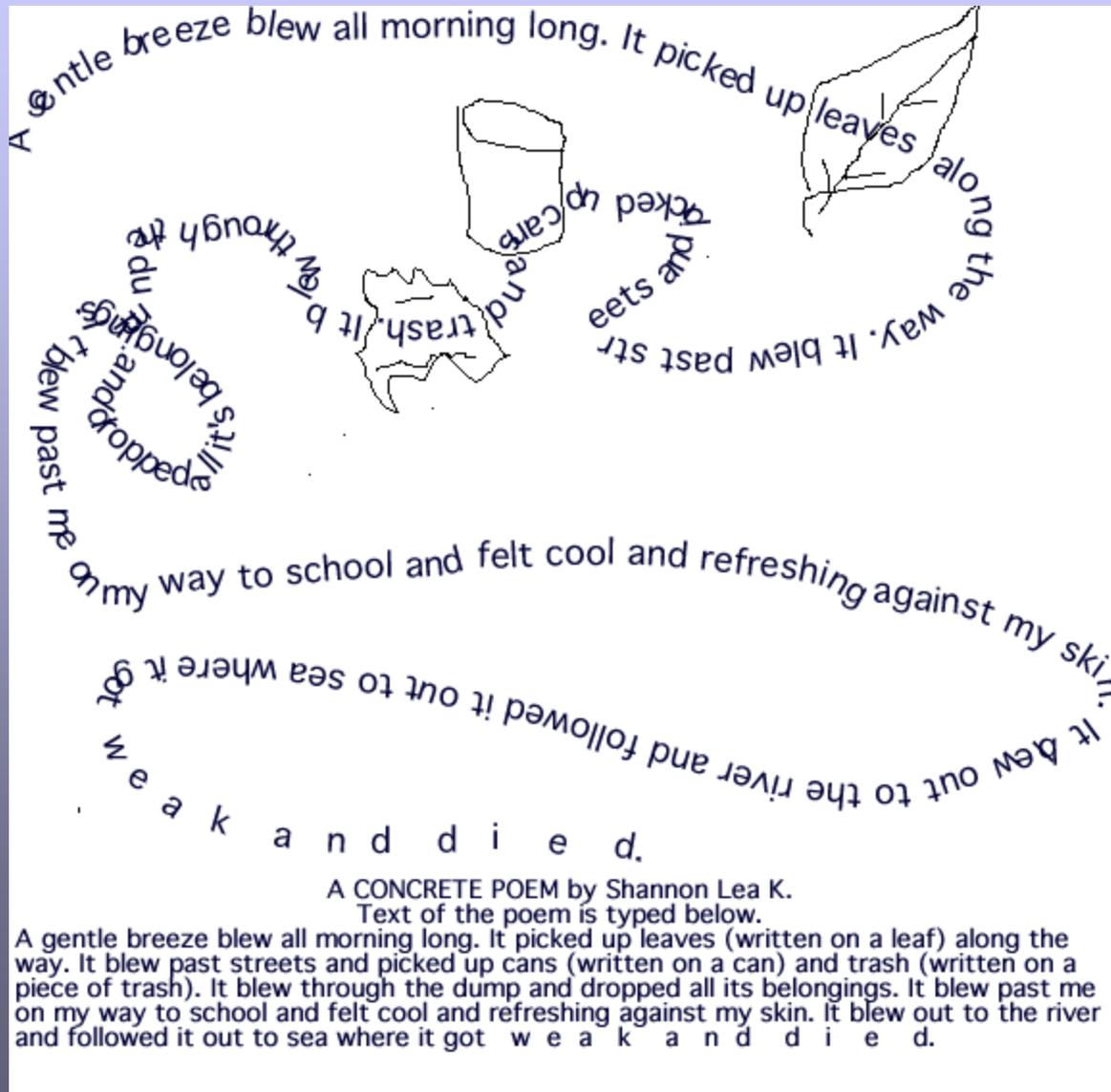
Concrete Poetry:

Poetry that takes on the shape of its subject.

It looks like what it is about!



The poem takes on the shape of the subject



Concrete Poetry: words are arranged in a pattern or shape that suits the subject: they are to be looked at, not heard.



Lunchbox, have
I, The no fear,

of four fortyfive, which does draw near.
As foods and drinks are thrown away,
I'll live to see another day.
Like dishes and like Tupperware,
I'm emptied of my mealtime wares,
and left all alone, like a puppy at the pound,
until my owner comes around.
Then I'll go home, and I'll come back,
filled-up with brand new meals and snacks.

Conspiracy Headache

It happens
every Monday with
one fall. Show up to work like
the rest of them, all 911 of us packed together
in our little Town of cubicles, mind-controlled
James' on my left and right. I cannot keep up!
Then the boss comes along, the Unborn
for that he is, and drops a stack of pa-
perwork on my desk. Now I've got
corporate Clonones scattered
around my little area. That's
when I begin to feel it
Like a Derris, get full
lodged in the back of my skull,
a large, silver / Unknown

Object crushing
my mind, the headache
the Water cooler next to Me
one with a Rose Window view
street, in between the Food shop
die if Marylin's the waitress today?
could just slip out for an hour... too
the boss for 'A' force? 'M' after
again- 'K' say? 'L' not cause for
and here! Everyone is preoccupied
watching my every move. Right? Mar-
slip out through the greasy hole. D

on the desert of
of headaches, I start for
Gus's desk. He is the only
I can see the desert across the
ership and the Theater. I won't
care any more's headache, if I
lunch through, 'U' hold 'T' and
soon. 'A' still'll never 'D' is it
'D' isn't got anything extra use-
It's not like they've got cameras
just like a movie landing and
all the time- so 'they' tell me.

Swan and Shadow

Dark
Above the
water below the
cloud
flies
Here
Or so
any
that

What

When

When

is in

of whom you take shape in the dark

this object here its shape awakening

ripples of recognition that will

break darkness up into light

even after this bed this hour both drift by atop the perfect sail in secret now

already passing out of sight

toward yet unimagined reflection

this stage here its object darkening

its memorial shades scattered bits of

light

water

soon

gone

can

take

back

if a

place

just

sudden dark as

if a swan

is

A pale signal will appear

Scarcely before its shadow fades

That in this pool of opened eye

No Upon is As at the very edge

of whom you take shape in the dark

this object here its shape awakening

ripples of recognition that will

break darkness up into light

even after this bed this hour both drift by atop the perfect sail in secret now

already passing out of sight

toward yet unimagined reflection

this stage here its object darkening

its memorial shades scattered bits of

light
bits of water Or something across

breaking up No Being recognized

Yet to then a rough will have

Yet out of mind into when

John Hollander









