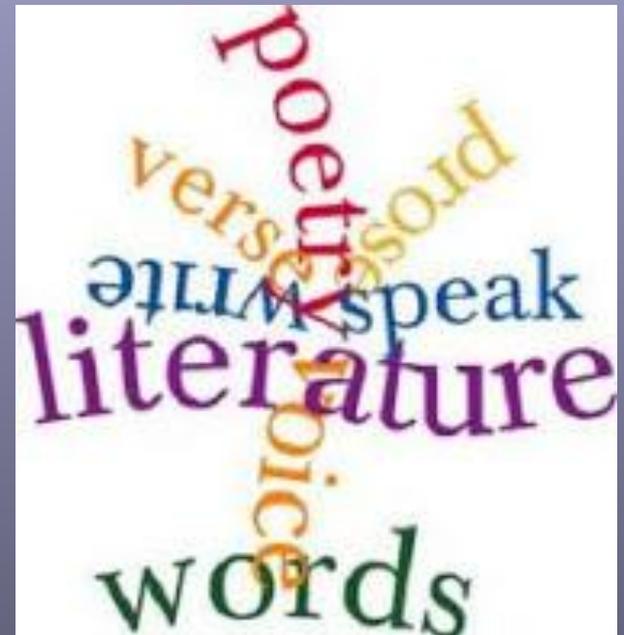


- What does poetry mean to you? What do you think of when you think of poetry? What is your opinion, thoughts, feelings, experience with poetry?





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.

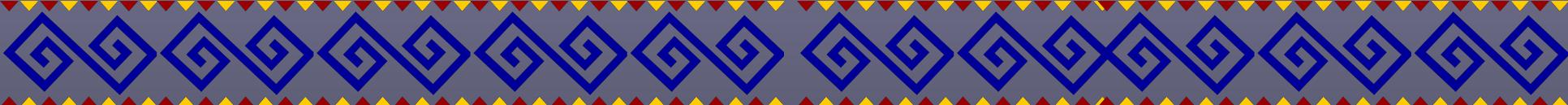
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rEqu8zirMWI>





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 lines of poetry that form 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 (line 1)
sails my rainbow kite. (line 2)
What a pretty sight! (line 3)





Stanza:

Quatrains are stanzas of four lines

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



couplets

Poem #1

Decorator Hermit Crab

There was a little hermit crab
Who thought his tank was rather drab.

At first he didn't know what to do
Then decorated with pink and blue.

Now he is no longer crabby
With his new home, he's rather happy!

Poem #2

triplets

No Sun. No Moon.

No sun. No moon.
No stars. No sky.
I made them disappear.

I didn't use
a magic wand.
I had no special gear.

I didn't cast an evil spell.
I didn't use first aid.
I didn't do a tribal dance....

I just pulled down my shade.

quatrains

Poem # 3

The Ghost With The Most

"Boo! Boo Hoo!"
cried the ghost with the most.
No one comes to visit me,
though I'm the perfect host.

I decorate with cobwebs,
sweep the spiders under the rug,
Yet no one ever offers me
a kind word or a hug.

I don't know what the reason is.
I don't know what could cause it,
'Cause I always, yes I always
keep my skeletons in the closet.

Sure, I may look scary
but if someone really knew me,
they wouldn't be afraid
'cause they could see
right through me.

Line breaks:

Notice the difference between the paragraph below and the poem to the right.

TV came out of radio. Free verse came out of rhyme. I am 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, get on my feet. I want it soon.

In poetry where a line ends is chosen for a purpose. The length of lines, the empty space, the way a line begins or ends are all important to a poem.

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.

REFRAIN/REPETITION = a word or line that is repeated in a poem to emphasize an important idea or create a certain effect.

Waltzing Matilda

**Who'll come a-waltzing
Matilda, my darling,**

**Who'll come a-waltzing
Matilda with me?**

**Waltzing Matilda and
leading a water-bag –**

**Who'll come a-waltzing
Matilda with me?**

Sing Books with Emily

SingBooksWithEmily.Wordpress.com

The cat so silent
Lay curled up on the rug
The fire a blaze
The room so snug.

Purring, purring
Quiet and still
Purring, purring
Content from his fill.

**Tatters the cat
Big, fat cat.**

He had just eaten
A dinner of fish
What a treat to have
Filling up his dish.

Purring, purring
Quiet and still
Purring, purring
Content from his fill.

**Tatters the cat
Big, fat cat.**

No more cold for the day
He was in for the night
Fun he had had
When the day was light.

Purring, purring
Quiet and still
Purring, purring
Content from his fill.

**Tatters the cat
Big, fat cat.**

1. Speaker

- a. The voice that communicates with the reader of a poem.
- b. A poem's speaker can be the voice of a person, an animal, or even a thing.

SPEAKER VS POET

The voice that “talks” to the reader, similar to the narrator in fiction.

The speaker is not necessarily the poet.

To understand a poem, you must learn who the speaker is and how he/she feels.

If the poem mentions certain experiences that had happened doesn't mean that it happened to the poet personally.

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.



Rhyming words

1. moon

1. soon, lagoon, dune, balloon

2. white

2. night, fight, light, right

3. free

3. be, tree, see, me, glee



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:

A pattern of stresses and unstressed syllables.

Beat of the poem.



Can you hear
running footsteps?

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)

A lack of
rhyme and
rhythm
may also
be used
for a
reason...

**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.



Alliteration...

- Snakes slither silently and slowly
- Waves willfully whip and wander on shore
- Girls giggle gleefully around the gate



Onomatopoeia:

The word makes
the sound.



Whoosh!



buzz

boop



Crash



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

In your notebook, write a poem that has:

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





Hippopotamus

Hippo

stanza

Behold the hippopotamus!
We laugh at how he looks to us,
And yet in moments **d**ank and **d**rim,
I wonder how we look to him.

onomatopoeia

alliteration

stanza

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



Language in Poetry



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.

My dog is **as** gentle **as** a lamb.

A lamb is very calm, timid, and mild, so the reader understands that the dog is very tame and won't do any harm.





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!

Write a simile...

1. A pillow as soft as ____.

1. cloud, cotton, silk

2. A man strong like ____.

2. Super Man, elephant,
lion, steel

3. A rose as red as ____.

3. blood, sunset, apple

4. Rabbit white like ____.

4. milk, cloud, snow



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!

Write some metaphors...

1. The stars were _____.

1. diamonds, fireflies

2. The noon-day sun is _____.

2. an oven, a furnace

3. My little sister is _____.

3. A pest, a nightmare,
an angel

4. The chaotic classroom was
a _____.

4. zoo, 3-ring circus



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.





"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.



Write some personifications...

- | | |
|--|-------------------------------|
| 1. The breeze through the trees made them _____. | 1. dance, wave their arms |
| 2. My alarm clock _____ at me to get up. | 2. nagged, shouted
bullied |
| 3. The drooping flowers _____ for water. | 3. begged, pleaded, cried |



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)



Write some hyperbole...

1. How hot?

1. million degrees, I melted in my shoes, my blood boiled

2. How scared?

2. jumped out of my skin, scared to death, die of fright

3. How smart?

Homework

- : Write an 8 line minimum poem with at least one example of :
- **simile**
- **metaphor**
- **personification**
- **hyperbole**

Underline and **label** your use of simile, metaphor, personification and hyperbole.

I Ate a Spicy Pepper

I ate a spicy pepper

From my brother on a dare. ← hyperbole

The pepper caught my head on fire

And burned off all my hair.

My mouth was hot as lava ← simile

And my tongue began to melt.

My ears were jets of shooting steam.

At least that's how they felt. ← metaphor

I ricocheted around the room.

I ran across the ceiling.

The freezer said, "Come on in!" ← personification

To relieve the burning feeling.

I drank a thousand soda pops

And chewed a ton of ice

To try to stop the scorching

Of that spicy pepper's spice.

At last, the flames extinguished,

I admitted to my brother,

"That pepper was the best one yet.

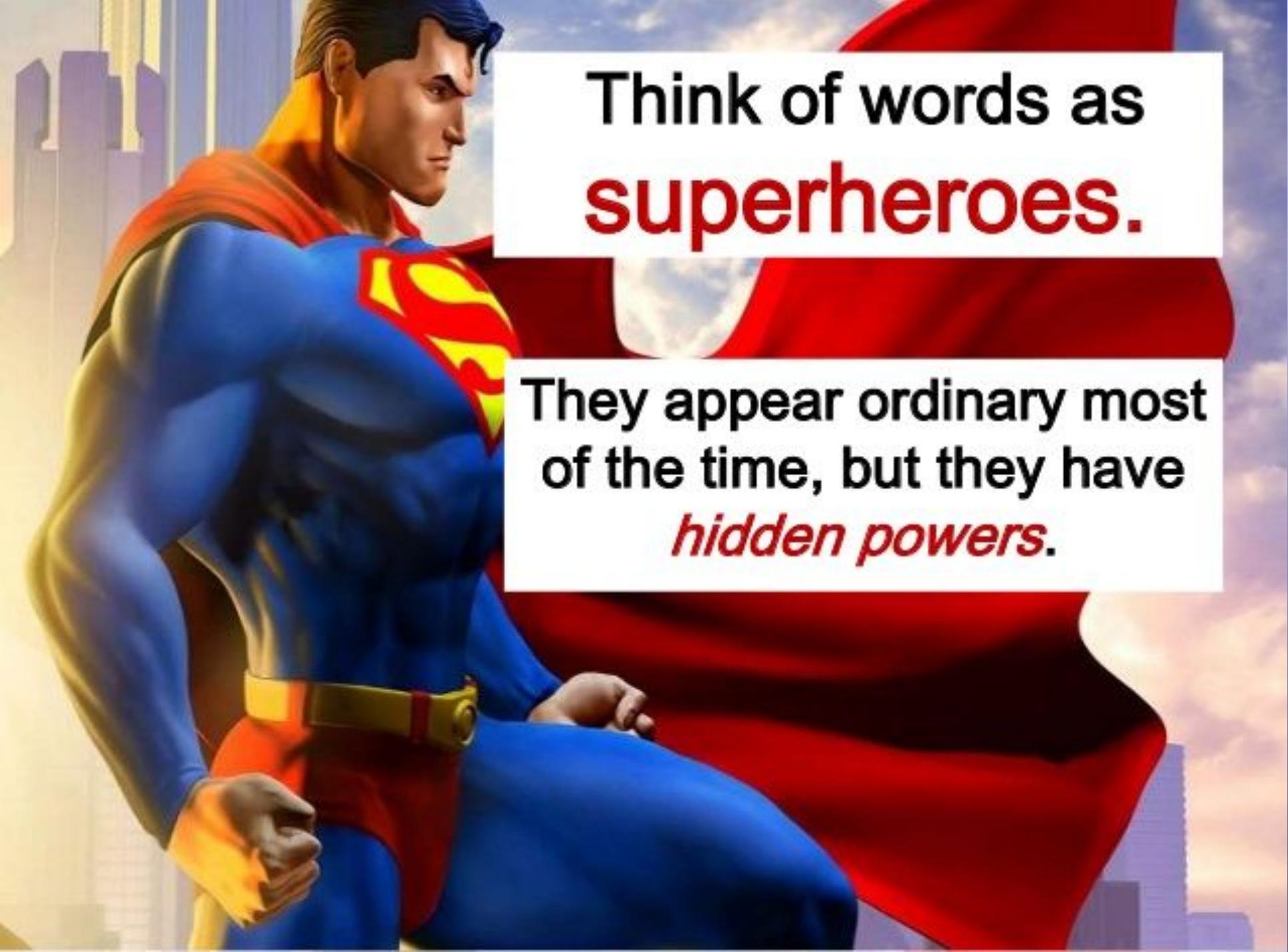
May I please have another?"



Diction:

Specific and deliberate
word choice to create a
mood





Think of words as
superheroes.

They appear ordinary most
of the time, but they have
hidden powers.

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

LITERAL LANGUAGE (denotation) =

dictionary meaning of words; the author means for the reader to interpret the words just as they are written.

DENOTATION

It is the **d**ictionary **d**efinition of a word.

Figurative Language

A high-speed photograph of a single water droplet falling into a pool of water. The droplet is suspended in mid-air above the surface, creating a clear stem of water. Below the surface, concentric ripples spread outwards. The background is a soft, out-of-focus blue and green gradient.

CONNOTATION

Secondary meaning of the word.
Emotions or feelings are attached.

+ positive

- negative

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!



Home or House?

Which word connotes **love**,
comfort and **security**?



Home or House?

Which word connotes a
building or **structure**?

Skinny or Slim?

Which connotes a slight insult about being thin?

Which connotes a desirable or admirable trait?



Fat or Curvy?

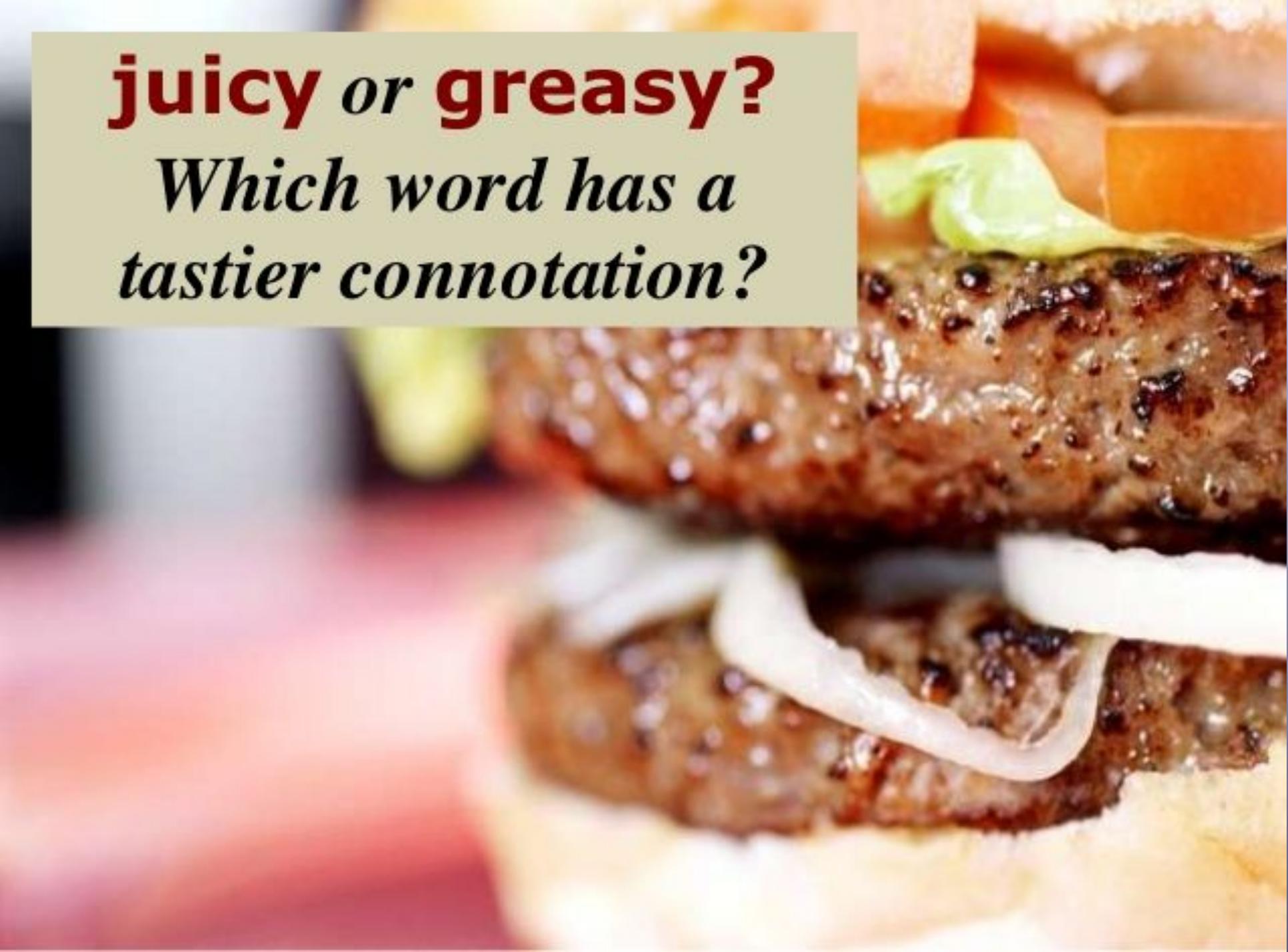
Which connotes a slight insult about being fat?

Which connotes a desirable or admirable trait?



juicy *or* **greasy**?

*Which word has a
tastier connotation?*





victim *or* **loser?**

*Which word has a more
sympathetic connotation?*





cheap *or* **thrifty?**

*Which word has a more
positive connotation?*

Put a + sign next to the one with a positive connotation and a
– sign next to the one with a negative connotation.

1. a powerful stink

a powerful aroma

2. a dynamic leader

a pushy leader

3. old people

elderly people

4. a reckless plan

a daring plan

5. energetic children

wild children

6. answered with arrogance

answered with confidence

7. sloppy clothes

casual clothes

8. an aggressive attitude

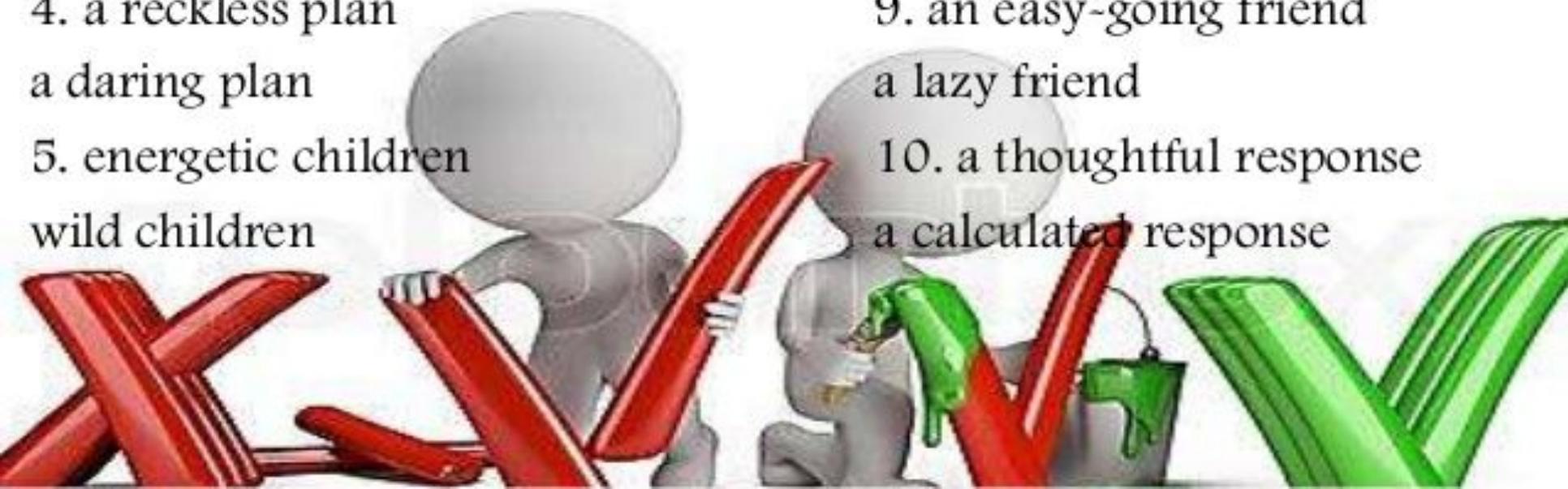
a hostile attitude

9. an easy-going friend

a lazy friend

10. a thoughtful response

a calculated response





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> |

What is the mood?

In the darkness it lurks,
In the shadows it creeps.
In my nightmares I see it
And it terrifies me.

When will it leave me?
I don't want it near.
It's a four-lettered battle
We all know as fear.

The
negative
diction
creates a
mood of
terror and
fear.

Choosing the best words:

Pay attention to your words,

Grow your vocabulary,

Use the power of connotations



Write a MOOD poem



They found a little **courage**
That simmered in the sun
They blended it with **patience**
And just a spice of **fun**
They poured in **hope** and **laughter**
And then with a sudden twist
They stirred it all together
And made an Optimist

The mood is positive,
happy, and hopeful!

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!

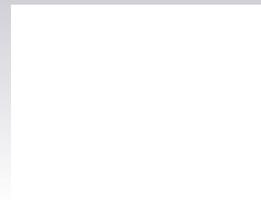
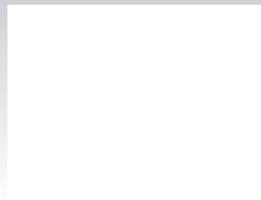




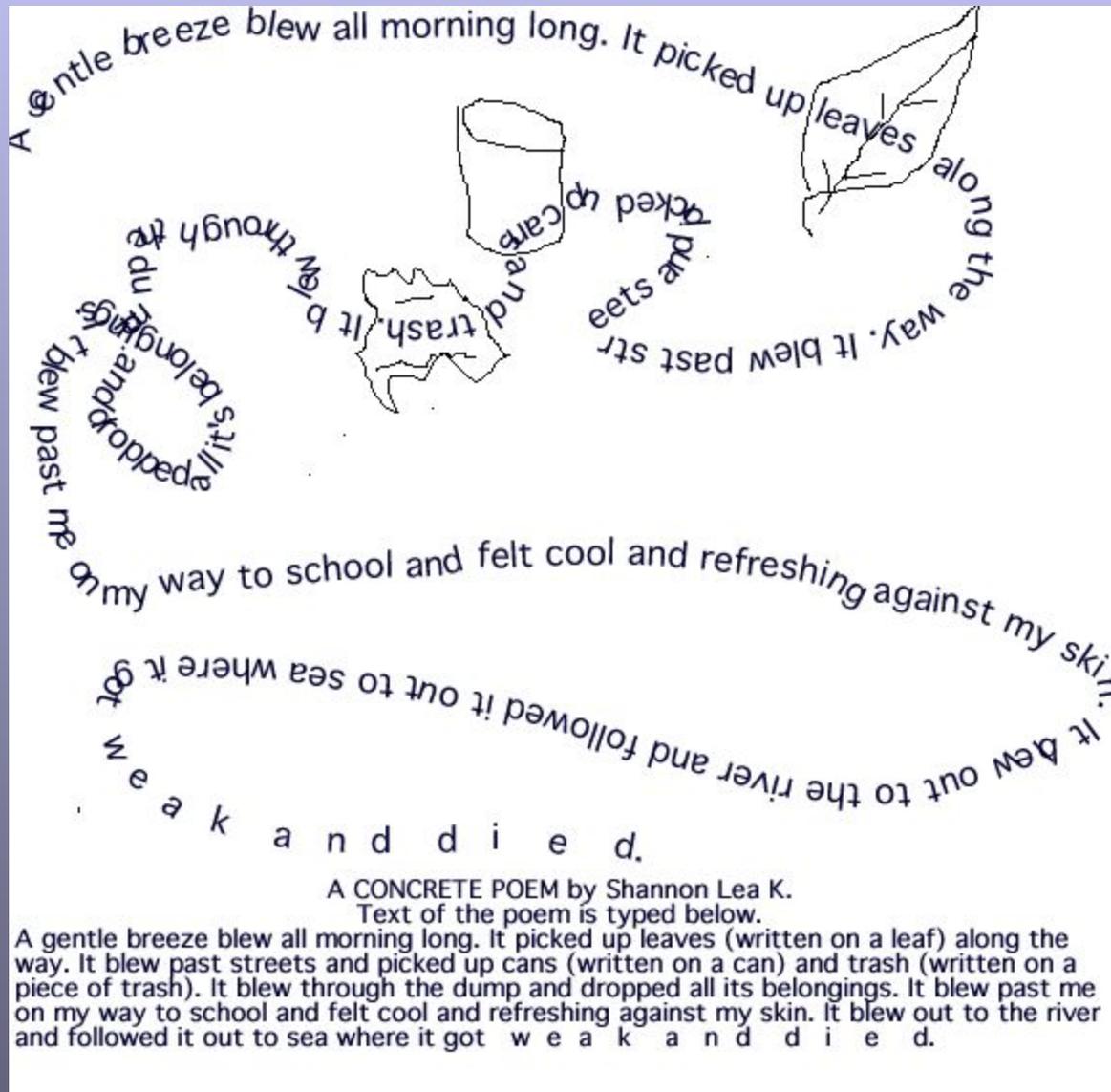
There are too many kids in the tub. There
are too many elbows
to scrub. I just
washed
behind that I'm sure isn't mine. There
are too many kids in the tub. There
are too many elbows
to scrub. I just
washed

Crowded Tub

By: S. Silverstien



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 Domino, get that
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-
per of Mary's the waitress today?
could just slip out for an hour... see
the boss for 'A' first? 'M' after
again- 'K' say? 'L' not cause for
and here! Everyone is preoccupied
watching my every move. Right? Man-
slip out through the greasy hole. It

isn't the desert of
of headaches, I start for
Cue'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
hunch through, 'U' and 'T' and
soon. 'A' still? never 'D' is it
'D' isn't got anything extra and
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
loud
flies
Here
Or so
any
that

What

When

When

is us

of whom we take shape in the dark

this object here its shape awakening

ripples of recognition that will

break darkness up into light

even after this bird this hour both drift by atop the perfect sail in that now

already passing out of sight

toward yet unmissable reflection

this stage here in effect darkening

with memorial shades scattered bits of

light

water

soon

gone

can

take

back

if a

place

just

couldn't dark as

if a swan

sing

A pale signal will appear

Seen before its shadow fades

Just in this pool of opened eye

No light is As at the very origin

of whom we take shape in the dark

this object here its shape awakening

ripples of recognition that will

break darkness up into light

even after this bird this hour both drift by atop the perfect sail in that now

already passing out of sight

toward yet unmissable reflection

this stage here in effect darkening

with memorial shades scattered bits of

light No 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

If I had
 Just one
 Wish I
 Would
 Wish for
 A fish I would put it in
 A dish and watch it splash splash
 I might let it loose in the bath tub so
 My fish would have water room to have fun
 My fish would help me in many helpful ways if my
 Tongue slipped and my fish can get down and get the
 Spill out by sucking it out of there my fish could even
 Help me get out of a jammed if it ever got jammed I would
 I would show my fish how to do lots of things like how to
 Jump up and down and land right back in the dish and I
 Would show my fish how to do things that no other fish anywhere
 In the world could do I would teach my fish how to be able to
 Breathe out of the water my fish would also be able to
 Absorb oxygen on the outside of the water my fish
 Would show how to walk on his fins I would teach
 Him how to do lots of things on his fins I would
 Teach him how to do back flips on his fins
 My fish will let me know if he
 Is hungry and he will let
 Me know
 What he
 Wants

