Poetry

Do Now: In your journal, copy and complete these sentence starters:

- 1) Poetry is (definition).
- 2) Poetry makes me feel _____.
- 3) My favorite poetry is _____
- 4) Poetry is important because ____
- 5) Poetry must rhyme . . .true or false?

WHICH IS THE BEST definition? Why?

Poetry is when an emotion has found its thought, and the thought has found words.

-Robert Frost

I would define, in brief, the poetry of words as the rhythmical creation of Beauty. –Edgar Allen Poe

Painting is silent poetry, and poetry is painting that speaks.

-Plutarch

Genuine poetry can communicate before it is understood.

- T. S. Eliot

Rhyme Schemes: are the patterns in which a rhyme is organized. Lines which rhyme are often labeled with the same letter, as in the example below:

"<u>To Anthea, Who May Command Him AnyThing</u>" by <u>Robert Herrick</u> is written in an "abab" rhyming pattern.

Bid me to weep, and I will <u>weep</u>, "a" While I have eyes to <u>see</u>; "b" And having none, and yet I will <u>keep</u> "a" A heart to weep for <u>thee</u>. "b"

Find the <u>rhyme scheme</u> of this nursery rhyme.

Little Miss Muffet Sat on a tuffet Eating her curds and whey. Along came a spider And sat down beside her And frightened Miss Muffet away.

Crimson Rose

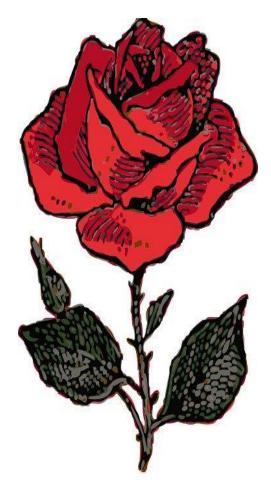
A sign of beauty A symbol of grace Its pride runs strong At a very fast pace.

It's wild like a wolf It's gentle like the breeze And it has a burning honor It's not eager to please.

But carelessness pays It is armed with thorns It'll laugh while you're bleeding As your skin gets torn.

It is loved worldwide But don't be fooled by its pose It holds ancient, dark secrets Beware of the Crimson Rose

Find the rhyme scheme of this poem by Sylvia Winters.



Internal Rhyme: Internal rhyme is rhyme within a line of poetry.

Can you find the internal rhyme?

The Raven BY EDGAR ALLAN POE

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary, Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore— While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping, As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door. "Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door— Only this and nothing more."

Meter: is the rhythm or pattern of syllables in the lines of the poem.

https://youtu.be/oNX2kxqvjbU

Can you "hear" the similarity in the meter of these two Limericks?

There was an Old Man in a <u>boat</u>, Who said, 'I'm afloat, I'm <u>afloat</u>!' When they <u>said</u>, 'No! you <u>ain't</u>!' He was <u>ready</u> to <u>faint</u>, That unhappy Old <u>Man</u> in a <u>boat</u>. There was an Old Man with a <u>beard</u>, Who said, 'It is just as I <u>feared</u>! Two <u>Owls</u> and a <u>Hen</u>, Four <u>Larks</u> and a <u>Wren</u>, Have all built their <u>nests</u> in my <u>beard</u>!'

- **Stanza:** is the division in a poem named for the number of
- lines it contains. Examples of stanza names are listed below:
- -A 2-line stanza is called a couplet.
- -A 3-line stanza of any kind is called a tercet
- -A 4-line stanza of any kind is called a quatrain.
- -A 5-line stanza of any kind can be called a quintain or cinquain

Captive

Once I dive into these pages I may not come out for ages.

Books have powers over me. Inside a book I am not free.

I am a prisoner in a land of print on paper in my hand.

But do not worry. Do not fear. I am a happy captive here.

 $\bigcirc Amy LV$

Is this poem written as a . . .

-couplet -tercet -quintain -quatrain -cinquain -couplet

Sisters

She calls me tofu because I am so soft, easily falling apart.

I wish I were tough and full of fire, like ginger like her.

A Suitcase of Seaweed and other poems © 1996 Janet Wong. All rights reserved. Is this poem written as a . . .

-couplet -tercet -quintain -quatrain -cinquain -couplet

Hands

They talked without a sound shaping stories in the air. I tried to look away. It's not polite to stare.

But never had I seen four hands hovering like butterflies. Never had I seen two people listening with just their eyes.

From pinky tip to chubby thumb my two strong hands at once fell dumb.

I wished something I knew I shouldn't. I can hear. I wished I couldn't.

 $\textcircled{C}Amy\,LV$

Is this poem written as a . . .

-couplet -tercet -quintain -quatrain -cinquain -couplet



Are these poems written as ...

-couplets

-tercets

-quintains

-quatrains

-cinquains

-couplets



Poetic and Literary Devices

<u>Onomatopoeia</u> – words which imitate sounds (Ex: bang, crunch, meow).

"The Bells" by Edgar Allan Poe

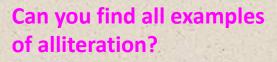
HEAR the sledges with the bells --Silver bells ! What a world of merriment their melody foretells ! How they tinkle, tinkle, tinkle, In the icy air of night ! While the stars that oversprinkle All the heavens, seem to twinkle With a crystalline delight ; Keeping time, time, time, In a sort of Runic rhyme, To the tintinnabulation that so musically wells From the bells, bells, bells, bells, Bells, bells, bells --From the jingling and the tinkling of the bells.

Can you find all examples of Onomatopoeia?



<u>Alliteration</u> – the repeating of sounds in a phrase or line of poetry (Ex: Tiny toadstools tipped and tottered in the wind.)

"Sir Galahad" by Lord Alfred Tennyson My good blade carves the casques of men, My tough lance thrusteth sure, My strength is as the strength of ten, Because my heart is pure. The shattering trumpet shrilleth high, The hard brands shiver on the steel. The splinter'd spear-shafts crack and fly, The horse and rider reel: They reel, they roll in clanging lists, And when the tide of combat stands, Perfume and flowers fall in showers. That lightly rain from ladies' hands.





<u>Personification – giving a living quality or emotion to a non-living</u> thing.(Ex: The angry seas pounded the beach with growing fury.)

"Have You Got a Brook in Your Little Heart" -Emily Dickinson

Have you got a brook in your little heart, Where bashful flowers blow, And blushing birds go down to drink, And shadows tremble so

> Can you find all examples of personification?

<u>Simile</u> – A comparison between two unlike objects that uses the words "like" or "as". (Ex: Her eyes shone like diamonds.)

The Base Stealer - Poem by Robert Francis

oised between going on and back, pulled Both ways taut like a tightrope-walker, Fingertips pointing the opposites, Now bouncing tiptoe like a dropped ball Or a kid skipping rope, come on, come on, ning a scattering of steps sidewise, How he teeters, skitters, tingles, teases, Taunts them, hovers like an ecstatic bird, Hels only flirting, crowd him, crowd him, Delicate, delicate, delicate, delicate-now!

Can you find all the similes in this poem? <u>Metaphor</u> – A comparison between two unlike objects that expresses the first object as if it *were* the second. (Ex: My son is a bat, sleeping all day and coming out of his cave as the sun goes down.)

Night Clouds - Poem by Amy Lowell

The white mares of the moon rush along the sky Beating their golden hoofs upon the glass Heavens The white mares are all standing on their hind legs Pawing at the green porcelain doors of the remote Heavens Fly, mares! Strain your utmost Scatter the milky dust of stars Or the tigers will leap upon you and destroy you With one lick of his vermillion tongue

> Identify the metaphors in this poem.

Symbolism – The use of one object to represent another idea or object. (Ex: An eagle might represent freedom, a flame might represent anger.).

Crossing The Bar - Poem by Alfred Lord Tennyson

Sunset and evening star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no moaning of the bar, When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which drew from out the boundless deep Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell, And after that the dark! And may there be no sadness of farewell, When I embark;

For though from out our bourne of Time and Place The flood may bear me far, I hope to see my Pilot face to face When I have crost the bar.

What event is represented by this poem about sailing? **<u>Repetition</u>** is a <u>literary device</u> that repeats the same words or phrases a few times to make an idea clearer. (Rage, rage against the dying of the light.)

Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening BY ROBERT FROST

Whose woods these are I think I know. His house is in the village though; He will not see me stopping here To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer To stop without a farmhouse near Between the woods and frozen lake The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake To ask if there is some mistake. The only other sound's the sweep Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep, But I have promises to keep, And miles to go before I sleep, And miles to go before I sleep.

Where is the repetition? Why was it used?

Hyperbole - hyperbole is the use of exaggeration to make a point. (Ex. I am so hungry I could eat a horse or I have a million things to do.)

"Sick" by Shel Silverstein

"I cannot go to school today," Said little Peggy Ann McKay. "I have the measles and the mumps, A gash, a rash and purple bumps. My mouth is wet, my throat is dry, I'm going blind in my right eye. My tonsils are as big as rocks, I've counted sixteen chicken pox And there's

And don't you think my face looks green? My leg is cut--my eyes are blue– It might be instamatic flu.

I cough and sneeze and gasp and choke, I'm sure that my left leg is broke-

My hip hurts when I move my chin,

My belly button's caving in,

My back is wrenched, my ankle's sprained,

My 'pendix pains each time it rains.

n:

My nose is cold, my toes are numb. I have a sliver in my thumb. My neck is stiff, my voice is weak, I hardly whisper when I speak. My tongue is filling up my mouth, I think my hair is falling out. My elbow's bent, my spine ain't straight, My temperature is one-o-eight. My brain is shrunk, I cannot hear, There is a hole inside my ear. I have a hangnail, and my heart is--what? What's that? What's that you say? You say today is. . .Saturday? G'bye, I'm going out to play!"

Find 3 examples of hyperbole.

Sensory Language – The use of descriptive words that appeal to the senses of sight, sound, taste, smell or touch. Sensory language creates imagery.

Summer Shower by Emily Dickinson

A drop fell on the apple tree, Another on the roof; A half a dozen kissed the eaves, And made the gables laugh.

A few went out to help the brook, That went to help the sea. Myself conjectured, Were they pearls, What necklaces could be!

The dust replaced in hoisted roads, The birds jocoser sung; The sunshine threw his hat away, The orchards spangles hung.

The breezes brought dejected lutes, And bathed them in the glee; The East put out a single flag, And signed the fete away.

Identify details that appeal to:

- Sight
- Hearing
- Touch/feeling

What other literary devices can you identify?