

POETRY ELEMENTS

RHyme SCHEME-The pattern of rhymes. A letter is assigned to each end of the line. If it rhymes with another end of line, it has the same letter.

Ex. Roses are red A
 Violets are blue B
 Sugar is sweet C
 And so are you. B

RHYTHM- the musical quality of a poem using alliteration, meter, repetition, or rhyme.

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METER-A rhythmic pattern in poetry that is usually repeated. It can be measured in beats by counting syllables.

MOOD- The emotion that you (the reader) feel while you are reading. For many poems, the main purpose is to set a mood.

ONOMATOPOEIA- The use of words whose sounds suggest the sounds or actions described.

Ex. Bang, ding, pop!

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PERSONIFICATION- Giving things that are not human the personalities and actions of humans.

Ex. The wind whistled its happy tune.

REPETITION- to repeat sounds, words, phrases, or whole lines in a poem.

Ex. Leaving my friends, leaving my home
 leaving my room, leaving my memories

RHyme- words that end in the same sound; end rhyme.

Ex. School, tool, rule

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ALLITERATION- the repetition of the beginning consonant sounds in words.

Ex. Slimy slugs slither slowly on the sidewalk.

IMAGERY- words or phrases that have vivid descriptions that appeal to the five senses. It creates a picture in the reader's mind.

Ex. The thick fuzzy coat was a blessing in the winter blizzard.

METAPHOR- A comparison of two different things. It is like a simile without like or as.

Ex. A good laugh is sunshine in a house.

REPETITION SOUND EFFECTS

Rain



Listen listen Louder louder
Listen to the rain Listen to the rain
Listen listen Louder louder
Listen to the rain Listen to the rain
Listen listen Listen listen
Listen to the rain Listen to the rain
Softer softer Listen listen
Listen to the rain Listen to the rain
Softer softer Listen listen
Listen to the rain Listen to the rain
Listen listen --Unknown
Listen to the rain

Sound Effects:
As you read the poem,
Rub hands together to "listen"
Rub fingers together to "softer"
Slap thighs to "louder"

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SIMILE- a comparison of two unlike things using like or as

Ex. She was as pale as a lump of sugar.

STANZA- A division in a poem named for the number of lines it contains (a poetry paragraph)

THEME- The message about life that the poem conveys.

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TONE/ALLITERATION/ PERSONIFICATION

A red, ripping roar rages
Overwhelming all, blasting, blistering,
Leaving nothing but ashes.
Anger's freezing, burning breath
Brings bitterness and defeat.
No hope can exist in
Its acrid, arid hands.



Cold, coarse, clammy fingers
Creep their twisted way into the mind.
As loneliness' piercing scream
Echoes soundlessly into emptiness,
Its musty, decaying path
Leaves no room for coherent thought

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TONE- The author's attitude towards the writing and the audience. Tone is conveyed through the author's words and details. There can be more than one tone.

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STANZA RHYME SCHEME

Clone

- 1 I thought I would clone myself
So I could just be carefree,
No more chores and homework.
It would make me so happy.
- 2 It will look like me and write like me.
It will do chores like me too.
It will talk like me and laugh like me
And do whatever I do.
- 3 I'm excited to get started
I know it will be great,
I'll first make it clean my room
And then do all the things I hate.
- 4 I'll sit back and relax
and play my favorite game
Or maybe I'll watch a movie
My life will never be the same!
- 5 It will then do my homework
Including the book I have to read
My clone will write in my journal
And do everything I need.
- 6 It can lay in my bed
when Mom checks on me at night
So I can play in the closet
Using my flashlight.
- 7 Well I decided not to clone myself
because it wouldn't be fun
If my clone turned out like me
Nothing would get done!

A
B
C
B



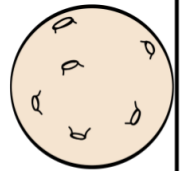
IMAGERY

Darkness



I was floating around the world
with darkness in my eyes.
When the blinding moon appeared
through the clouds in the skies.

Is there hope creeping in me?
Do I still need to hide?
I'll let the world embrace me
until my struggles subside.



RHYTHM / METER



*Limericks have rhythm and meter!
Snap to the beat!*

Plump Street

There once was a man from Plump street
Who didn't know what he should eat
So rather than die
He ate a whole pie
Then decided to gnaw on his feet!



THEME/MOOD

Dreams

Hold fast to dreams
For if dreams die
Life is a broken-winged bird
That cannot fly.

Hold fast to dreams
For when dreams go
Life is a barren field
Frozen with snow

-- Langston Hughes



Never Give Up!!!!

METAPHOR

Sweet Happiness

Happiness is a marshmallow
Sweet, Fluffy and light
Put them on a fire
Smiling on every bite.



Dripping Sadness



Sadness is a leaking faucet
Money keeps dripping away
Learn to work on problems
Or shed tears while you pay.

Voice: Two Speakers

I Talk With the Moon

talk with the moon, said the owl
While she lingers over my tree
talk with the moon, said the owl
And the night belongs to me.



There are two voices in this poem. In the first stanza the voice is that of the night-time owl. In the second stanza the voice is that of the day-time wren.

By Beverly McLoughland

Voice: Object as Speaker

Crayon Dance

The cardboard ceiling lifts
Pickmepickmepickme, I pray
The fingers do! They choose me,
Sky Blue!
Hurrah! Hooray!

by April Halprin Wayland



In this poem, the voice is that of a blue crayon, happy to be picked by the artist. The crayon is the character in the poem.

Voice: Poet as Speaker

Clouds

White sheep, white sheep,
On a blue hill,
When the wind stops
You all stand still.
When the wind blows
You walk away slow.
White sheet, white sheep,
Where do you go?

by Christina Rossetti



In this poem, the poet speaks to clouds - something that cannot answer back. She uses a metaphor when she calls the clouds "white sheep."

Voice: Poet as Speaker

The Wind

Who has seen the wind?
Neither I nor you:
But when the leaves hang trembling
The wind is passing thro'.
Who has seen the wind?
Neither you nor I:
But when the trees bow down their heads,
The wind is passing by.

by Christina Rossetti



In this poem, the poet speaks of her feelings about the power of the wind.

ONOMATOPOEIA

Camping

Crack! Crack!
The fire crackles under the stars.
Sizzle! Sizzle!
The water sizzles above the fire.
Crunch! Crunch!
The campers crunching on potato chips.
Click! Clack! Click! Clack!
The tent poles clicking and clacking together.
Rustle! Rustle!
As we prepare our sleeping bags to go to sleep.
Chirp! Chirp!
The crickets say, "good-night".



SIMILE

Precious Stones

A diamond is a sparkling stone;
An emerald green like a pea.
A ruby is as red as blood;
Turquoise resembles the sea.
A pearl is round and glistening;
A topaz orange like fire.
A sapphire is as blue as the sky;
Precious stones I so admire.

