Poetry Practice

Activity One Figures of Speech:

III.

I.	Identify (+ explain) <u>similes</u> included in She had been Solid as a tree,	these examples:		
	A fur around her neck, a Light-skinned matron whose car was parked. When my legs gave out, my grandmother dragged me up and held me like God holds saints by the roots of the hair.			
2.				
3.	Life is a broken-winged bird Life is a barren field			
4.	The snow was like a blanket.			
5.	I wondered lonely as a cloud.			
6.	Sadness falls inside me like rain.			
II. 1.	Identify (+explain) metaphors included in these examples: The snow was a blanket over the earth.			
	My mother has a heart of gold.			
3.	Laughter is the best medicine.			
4.	Time is money.			
5.	The world is a stage All men and women merely players.			

1.	Winter is here! The Masterful King Sits high on his icy white throne Watching his personal artist create A work of art all of his own.	
2.	Because I could not stop for death- He kindly stopped for me- The carriage held but just Oursleves- And immortality. (Emily Dickinson)	
3.	The stars winked in the night sky.	
IV. 1.	Identify (+explain) metonymies in The pen is mightier than the sword.	
2.	Let me give you a hand.	
3.	"Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me y	your ears" (William Shakespeare, <u>Julius Caesar</u> , Act I).
V. 1.	Identify (+explain) paradoxes in Less is more.	cluded in these examples:
2.		
VI.	Identify (+explain) overstatement	t/understatement in these examples:
1. 	I was so hungry. I could eat a cow.	
2. 	Albert Einstein was pretty smart.	
3. 	My backpack weighs more than a truckloa	ad of bricks.
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Activity Two

Which is the bliss of solitude;

And dances with the daffodils.

And then my heart with pleasure fills,

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Poem Analysis (use the elements we have seen in the class)

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"I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud" (By: William Wordsworth)	"Lament" (By: Edna St. Vincent Millay)	
I wandered lonely as a cloud That floats on high o'er vales and hills, When all at once I saw a crowd, A host, of golden daffodils; Beside the lake, beneath the trees, Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.	Listen, children: Your father is dead. From his old coats I'll make you little jackets; I'll make you little trousers From his old pants.	
Continuous as the stars that shine And twinkle on the milky way, They stretched in never-ending line Along the margin of a bay: Ten thousand saw I at a glance, Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.	There'll be in his pockets Things he used to put there, Keys and pennies Covered with tobacco; Dan shall have the pennies To save in his bank;	
The waves beside them danced; but they Out-did the sparkling waves in glee: A poet could not but be gay, In such a jocund company: I gazed—and gazed—but little thought What wealth the show to me had brought:	Anne shall have the keys To make a pretty noise with. Life must go on, And the dead be forgotten; Life must go on, Though good men die;	
For oft, when on my couch I lie In vacant or in pensive mood, They flash upon that inward eye	Anne, eat your breakfast; Dan, take your medicine; Life must go on; I forget just why.	

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"Ballad of Birmingham"

(By: Dudley Randall)

(On the bombing of a church in Birmingham, Alabama, 1963)

"Mother dear, may I go downtown Instead of out to play, And march the streets of Birmingham In a Freedom March today?"

"No, baby, no, you may not go, For the dogs are fierce and wild, And clubs and hoses, guns and jails Aren't good for a little child."

"But, mother, I won't be alone. Other children will go with me, And march the streets of Birmingham To make our country free."

"No, baby, no, you may not go, For I fear those guns will fire. But you may go to church instead And sing in the children's choir."

She has combed and brushed her night-dark hair, And bathed rose petal sweet, And drawn white gloves on her small brown hands, And white shoes on her feet.

The mother smiled to know her child Was in the sacred place,
But that smile was the last smile
To come upon her face.

For when she heard the explosion, Her eyes grew wet and wild. She raced through the streets of Birmingham Calling for her child.

She clawed through bits of glass and brick, Then lifted out a shoe.
"O, here's the shoe my baby wore, But, baby, where are you?"

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Further Practice

> To master the tools of analyzing poetry, read the following poems and analyze them.

(Analyzing a poem means identifying the elements of poetry we have seen in the class)

"A Poison Tree"

(By: William Blake)

I was angry with my friend; I told my wrath, my wrath did end. I was angry with my foe: I told it not, my wrath did grow.

And I waterd it in fears, Night & morning with my tears: And I sunned it with smiles, And with soft deceitful wiles.

And it grew both day and night. Till it bore an apple bright. And my foe beheld it shine, And he knew that it was mine.

And into my garden stole, When the night had veild the pole; In the morning glad I see; My foe outstretched beneath the tree.

"A Minor Bird"

(By: Robert Frost)

I have wished a bird would fly away, And not sing by my house all day;

Have clapped my hands at him from the door When it seemed as if I could bear no more.

The fault must partly have been in me. The bird was not to blame for his key.

And of course there must be something wrong In wanting to silence any song.

"My Heart Leaps Up"

(By: William Wordsworth)

My heart leaps up when I behold
A rainbow in the sky:
So was it when my life began;
So is it now I am a man;
So be it when I shall grow old,
Or let me die!
The Child is father of the Man;
And I could wish my days to be
Bound each to each by natural piety.

"Fire and Ice"

(By: Robert Frost)

Some say the world will end in fire, Some say in ice.
From what I've tasted of desire I hold with those who favor fire.
But if it had to perish twice, I think I know enough of hate To say that for destruction ice Is also great And would suffice.

Test Yourself

• Read the following poem by Wordsworth and answer the questions:

"Composed upon Westminster Bridge" (By: William Wordsworth)

Earth has not any thing to show more fair: Dull would he be of soul who could pass by A sight so touching in its majesty: This City now doth, like a garment, wear

The beauty of the morning; silent, bare, Ships, towers, domes, theatres, and temples lie Open unto the fields, and to the sky; All bright and glittering in the smokeless air.

Never did <u>sun</u> more beautifully steep In his first splendour, valley, rock, or hill; Ne'er saw I, never felt, a calm so deep!

The river glideth at his own sweet will: Dear God! the very houses seem asleep; And all that mighty heart is lying still!

	What is the form of this poem? How many <u>stanzas</u> are there? What is the <u>rhyme scheme</u> of the 3 rd stanza?
2-	What is the name of the <u>figure of speech</u> included in the 14 th line? Explain.
3-	Identify another <u>image</u> and explain it.
4-	What is the denotation and the connotation of the underlined word depending on the context established in the poem?
5- (a) .	Find two different sound devices in this poem and explain them.
(b) .	

Good Luck