Poetry Extra Credit: Due by Friday 5/9. You may hand it in early at any time.

Write a poem about ANYTHING you want. It can be depressing, humorous, historical, fantasy, realistic, happy, etc. It is up to YOU as the author!

Be creative in how you write it!

You can cut out words, make it in a shape, color it, cut paper, make it 3d.

(you can attach the info sheet to the back or on another sheet of paper.)

In order to receive credit you must:

* Include a title and author (you, duh!)
* Include 4 tools of Author’s Craft in the poem (look at your list).
* Include a short summary of what this poem is about or means to you, why you chose this topic or thing to write about.
* Include a list of the tools you used with the examples.

I have attached an example poem and info sheet below.

A Mix: by Allison Gale

As I look around, I see a mix.

A part of many different types of cliques.

I see different ethnicities,

I see funny and and serious.

I see hardworking, and not applying.

Hardworking, happy, and honest.

Smart, sociable, smiling.

Unkind, untrustworthy, and unreliable.

Mean, moody, and mad.

All of these I see when I look at my students.

They are like little puppies,

Their eyes glow with excitement when they do something good:

An A+ on a paper,

recognition for doing something that’s

*not always easy, but always* ***right,***

getting called on

when their hand is ACTUALLY raised.

I also see fear in them, like prisoners going to Death Row.

They walk down the hall

clenching a pencil, frightened,

into the math test.

Maybe they studied,

maybe they did not.

Either way, they are fearful of the numbers they are about to see.

They are nervous that they won’t get asked to the movies with their friends,

that high school will be too big and overwhelming,

They are scared they will not pass seventh grade.

I see many things in my students,

but most importantly,

I see potential.

Potential for them to be successful,

to be a kind person,

to achieve great things.

But they can only accomplish these things

if they

try.

Information Sheet:

Summary:

I chose to write about this topic because my students are people who I see everyday. They are each unique in their own way. I see them rain or shine, good moods or bad moods. I know they are all capable of being successful, but not all of them try.

Tools:

In this poem, I used **similes**, where I compared students to puppies and to prisoners. I used **repetition** by repeating the phrase, “I see.” I also used **alliteration**, by saying Hardworking, happy, and honest. Smart, sociable, smiling. Unkind, untrustworthy, and unreliable. Mean, moody, and mad. Lastly, I used **rhyme** at the very beginning to rhyme mix with cliques.