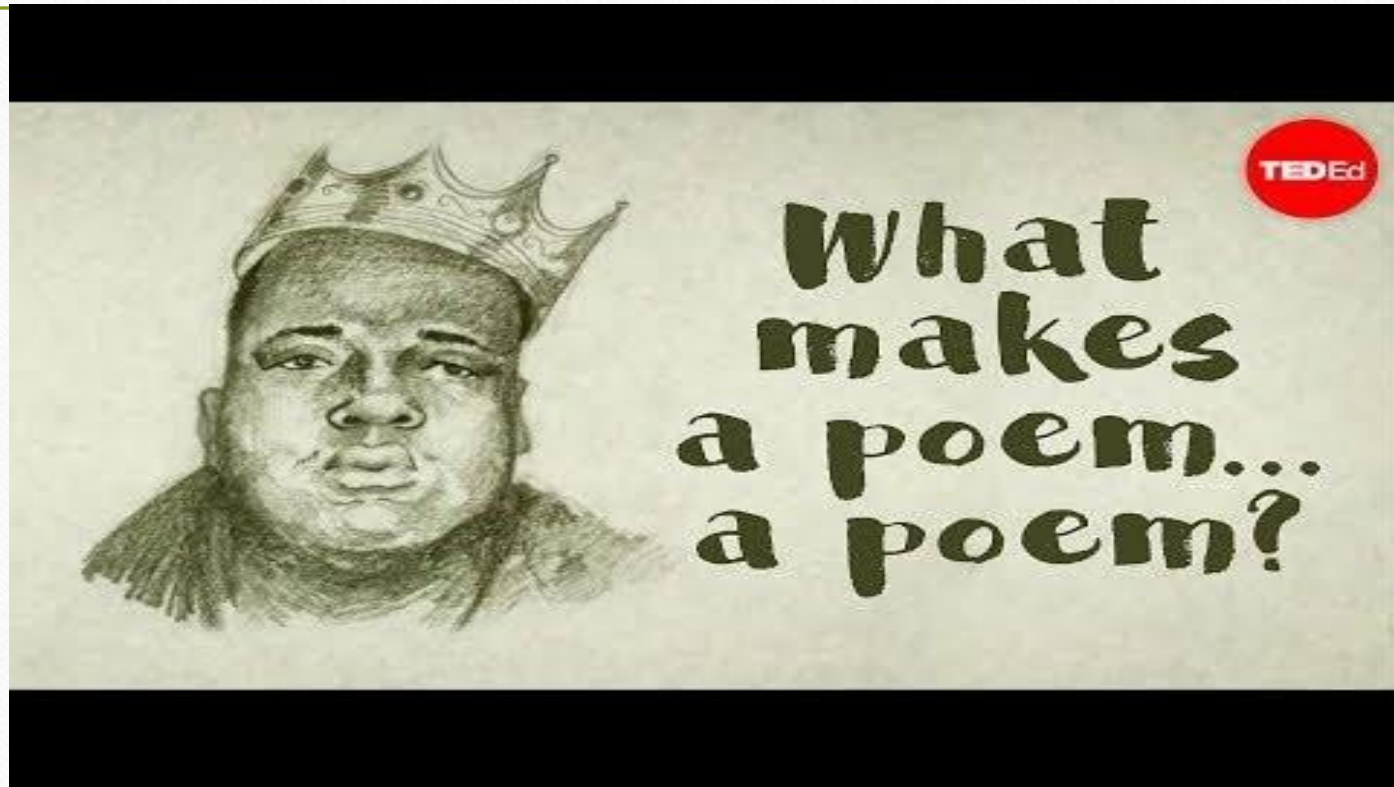


Intro to Poetry

What makes a poem a poem?

What Makes a Poem a Poem?



Poetry: noun

- Literary work in which special intensity is given to the expression of feelings and ideas by the use of distinctive style and rhythm; poems collectively or as a genre of literature.

Poem: noun

- A piece of writing that partakes of the nature of both speech and song that is sometimes rhythmical, usually metaphorical, and often exhibits such formal elements as meter, rhyme, and stanzaic structure.

What Is Meter in Poetry?

- Meter is the basic rhythmic structure of a line within a work of poetry. Meter consists of two components:
- The number of syllables
- A pattern of emphasis on those syllables.

What is Rhythm in Poetry?

- **Rhythm** can be described as the beat and pace of a **poem**. **Rhythm** is created by the pattern of stressed and unstressed syllables in a line or verse. **Rhythm** can help strengthen the meaning of words and ideas within a **poem**.

What is a Stanza?

- It is a unit of **poetry** composed of lines that relate to a similar thought or topic—like a paragraph in prose or a verse in a song. Every **stanza** in a **poem** has its own concept and serves a unique purpose. A **stanza** may be arranged according to rhyming patterns and meters—the syllabic beats of a line.

Rhyme Scheme

- Rhyming scheme is the pattern of rhymes at the end of each line of a poem or song.
- It is usually referred to by using letters to indicate which lines rhyme; lines designated with the same letter all rhyme with each other.
- AABB
- ABAB, CDCD, EFEF

Rhyme Scheme Continued

The people along the sand (A)

All turn and look one way. (B)

They turn their back on the land. (A)

They look at the sea all day. (B)

As long as it takes to pass (C)

A ship keeps raising its hull; (D)

The wetter ground like glass (C)

Reflects a standing gull. (D)

Rhyme Scheme Continued

Twinkle twinkle little star,	(A)
How I wonder what you are.	(A)
Up above the world so high,	(B)
Like a diamond in the sky.	(B)

I Heard a Fly Buzz-Emily Dickinson

This poem is 4 stanzas

I heard a Fly buzz – when I died –
The Stillness in the Room
Was like the Stillness in the Air –
Between the Heaves of Storm –

The Eyes around – had wrung them
dry –
And Breaths were gathering firm
For that last Onset – when the King
Be witnessed – in the Room –

I willed my Keepsakes – Signed away
What portions of me be
Assignable – and then it was
There interposed a Fly –

With Blue – uncertain stumbling Buzz –
Between the light – and me –
And then the Windows failed – and then
I could not see to see –