How Do I Know It's Poetry?

Obtained from betterlesson .com

Poems describe things.



Saturn

Saturn with the rings
Spins around the sun so fast
I want to visit!



Poems do not always have sentences.



<u>Fat pig</u>
<u>Animals</u>
<u>Red barn</u>
<u>Milk from the cow</u>





<u>C</u>runchy <u>O</u>n the cob <u>R</u>ipe <u>N</u>eeds butter

Acrostic

Poems can repeat words.



Old McDonald Had a Farm

Old McDonald had a farm, E I E I O!

And on this farm he had a cow, EIEIO!
With a moo, moo here and a moo moo there
Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo, moo
Old McDonald had a farm, EIEIO!





Poems can be long or short.



There Was an Old Lady Who Swallowed a Fly

by Anonymous

There was an old lady, she swallowed a fly.I don't know why she swallowed a fly.Perhaps she'll die!

There was an old lady, she swallowed a spider, It squirmed and wriggled and turned inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.I don't know why she swallowed a fly.Perhaps she'll die!

There was an old lady, she swallowed a bird. How absurd! She swallowed a bird. She swallowed the bird to catch the spider. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed a fly. Perhaps she'll die!



Poems can have rhyming words.







Roses are red Violets are blue, Sugar is sweet And so are you.



Poems can be silly or serious.

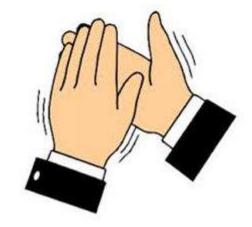
Xbox, Xbox: A Love Poem

by Ken Nesbitt

Xbox, Xbox, you're the one for me.
I also love my 3DS and my Nintendo Wii.
GameCube, GameBoy, Apple iPod Touch.
I never thought that I would ever be in love this much.
Pac-Man, Sonic, Mario, and Link.
Your names are etched inside my mind in everlasting ink.
Run, jump, flip, hang, double-jump, and climb.
That's all I want to do with every second of my time.
This is true love. Yes, it's plain to see. Xbox, Xbox, will you



Poems can have rhythm.



Ten Little Monkeys Jumping on the Bed

Ten little monkeys jumping on the bed,
One fell off and bumped his head.
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said,
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed!"

Nine little monkeys jumping on the bed,
One fell off and bumped his head.
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said,
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed!"

Poems can be written about anything.

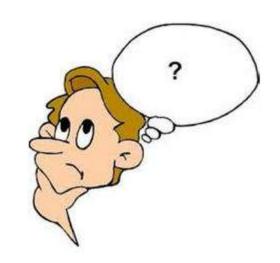




Twinkle, Twinkle

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

Poems help us with imagery.



BUTTERFLYLeroy F. Jackson

Butterfly, butterfly, Sit on my chin, Your wings are like tinsel, So yellow and thin. Butterfly, butterfly, Give me a kiss; If you give me a dozenThere's nothing amiss. Butterfly, butterfly, Off to the flowers,—Wee, soulless spriteOf the long summer hours.



Why do we read poetry?

- For fun!
- Learn about new things
 - Read about thoughts and feelings
 - See beauty

What might be in a poem?

- Title
- Interesting choice of words
- Breaks between the lines
- Imagery
- Rhythm
- Rhyme
- Feelings
- Repeating words
- Punctuation
- Capitalization

Kinds of poetry

- Acrostic
- Limerick
- Haiku
- Concrete poem/shape poem
- Sensory poem
- Cinquain
- ▶ Rebus (pic)
- Free verse