

How Do I Know It's Poetry?

Obtained from [betterlesson .com](http://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.



Fat pig
Animals
Red barn
Milk from the cow



Crunchy
On the cob
Ripe
Needs 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, E I E I O!

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, E I E I O!



song



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!

classic

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*



Silly poem



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.



BUTTERFLY Leroy 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 dozen There's nothing amiss.
Butterfly, butterfly, Off to the flowers,—
Wee, soulless sprite Of 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

