

Knowledge Objective

We will be able to read and write different types of poetry.



Poem Parts

Line

a phrase or complete sentence in a poem

Stanza Break

the blank space dividing two stanzas

Stanza

a section that consists of groups of lines

A Happy Child



My house is red - a little house;
A happy child am I:
I laugh and play the whole day long,
I hardly ever cry.

I have a tree, a green, green tree,
To shade me from the sun;
And under it I often sit,
When all my play is done.



Point of View

1st

Person

**Told by a
character
who IS in
the story!**

Keywords:

**I, me, my,
us, we, our**

2nd

Person

**The author
talks
directly to
the reader!**

Keywords:

**you, your,
yourself**

3rd

Person

**Told by a
narrator
who IS NOT
in the story!**

Keywords:

**he, she,
they, them,**

Sensory Details



See

dark
shiny
long
thin
tiny
massive
spotted
pale
red
dazzling
round

Hear

loud
buzzing
quiet
silent
ringing
squeaky
beating
crunch
clicking
bubbling
whisper

Taste

bitter
bland
salty
sweet
dry
slimy
acidic
tangy
chewy
spicy
delicious

Smell

fresh
rotten
fruity
smoky
sour
spicy
stinky
sweet
smelly
minty
pungent

Touch

soft
rough
smooth
prickly
wet
itchy
cold
warm
bumpy
sharp
fuzzy

Feel

happy
thankful
lucky
amazed
upset
shy
worried
nervous
calm
guilty
annoyed

Fluency Checklist

How should I sound when I read aloud?

✓ **Accuracy**

I read the words correctly.

✓ **Rate**

I read not too fast and not too slow.

✓ **Expression**

I read with feeling, and I didn't sound like a robot.

✓ **Punctuation**

I follow most or all of the punctuation marks as I read the text.

2 Stars & A Wish



❖ I really liked the way you...

❖ My favorite part was...

❖ You should be proud of...

❖ I think the best thing was...



❖ You really grabbed my attention when...



❖ It would be great if you...

❖ You can improve by...

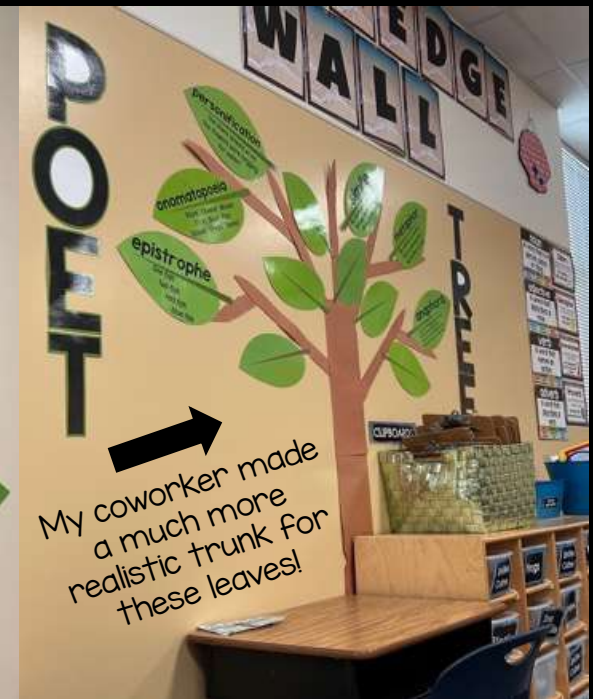
❖ To make it even better...

Poet Tree

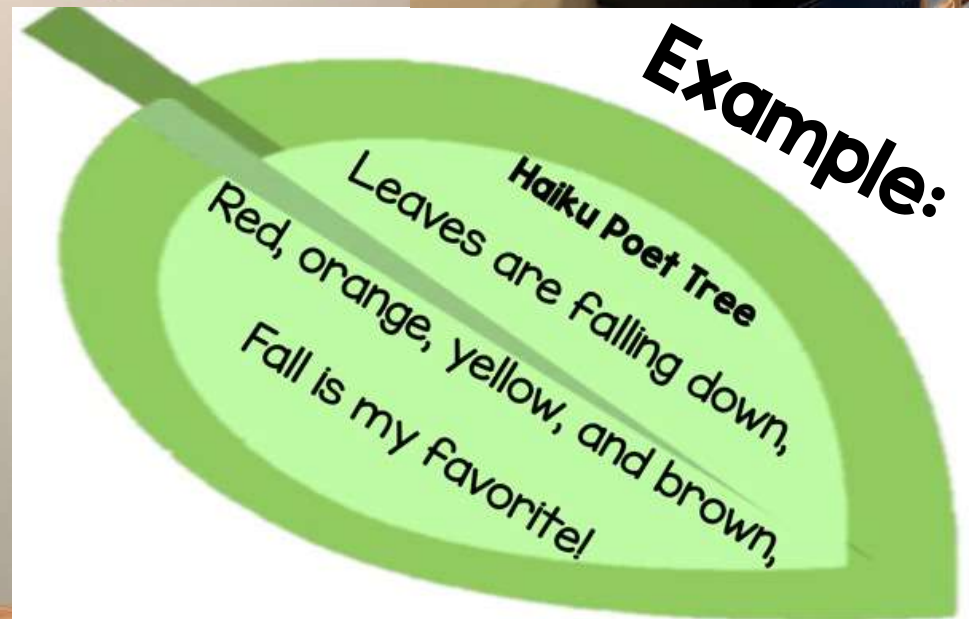


Side Note

I am replacing my "epistrophe" leaf with an "alliteration" leaf next year!



Example:



I printed on 11x17
paper & cut the
blurry edges!

anaphora

Learning everyday is good for you.

Learning helps you grow too.

Learning is just a beautiful thing.

Learning makes your heart sing.

simile

My shoes smell like garbage!

She was as busy as a bee!

He swam like a fish!

metaphor

My mouth is a volcano!

She is a shining star!

My brother is a pig!

personification

The stars winked at me.

The flowers were begging
for water!

Onomatopoeia

Boom! Crunch! Woosh!
Click! Buzz! Pop!
Splash! Crash! Thump!

Glitteration

Lazy lizards like licking lemons

Kicking kangaroos kiss koalas
kindly



epistrophe

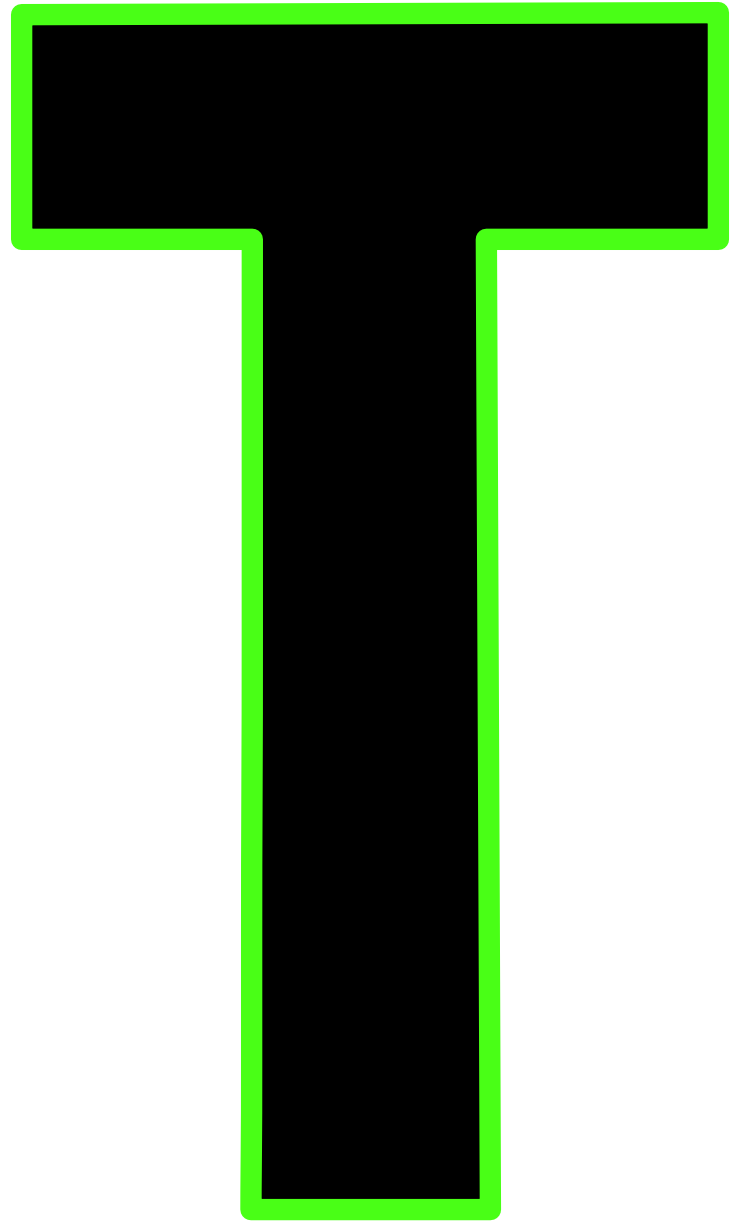
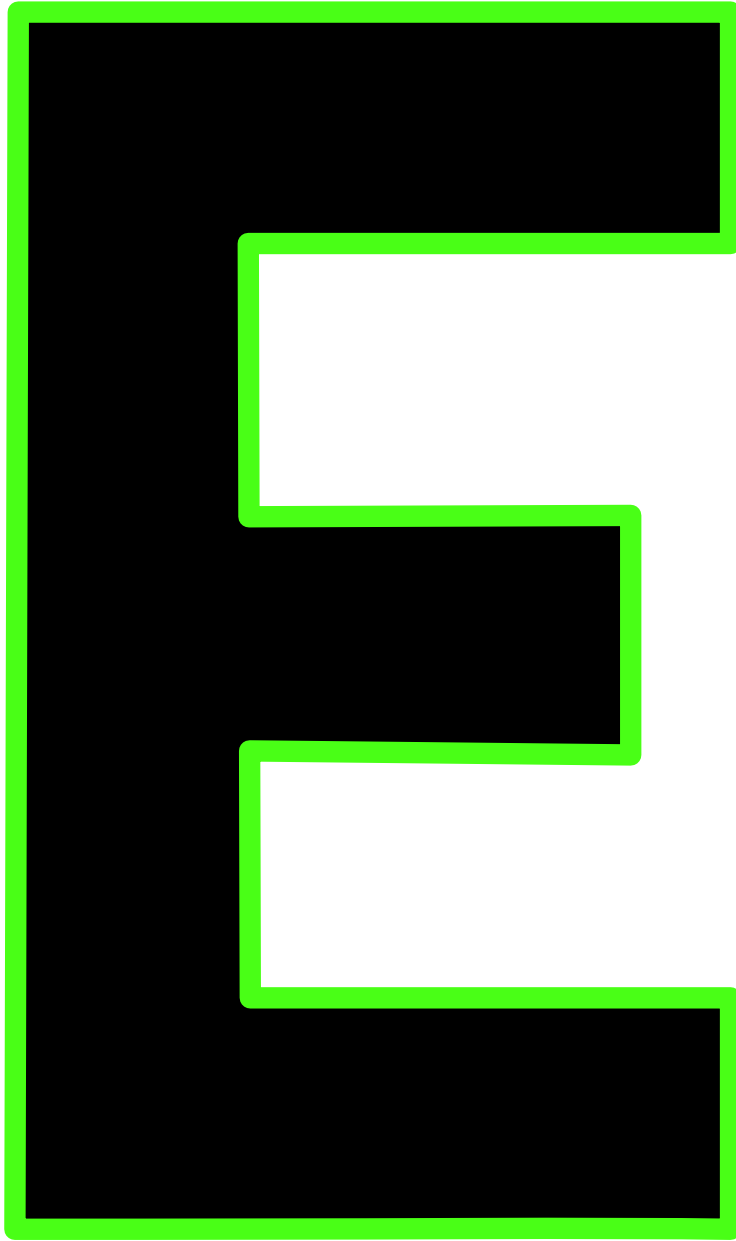
one fish

two fish

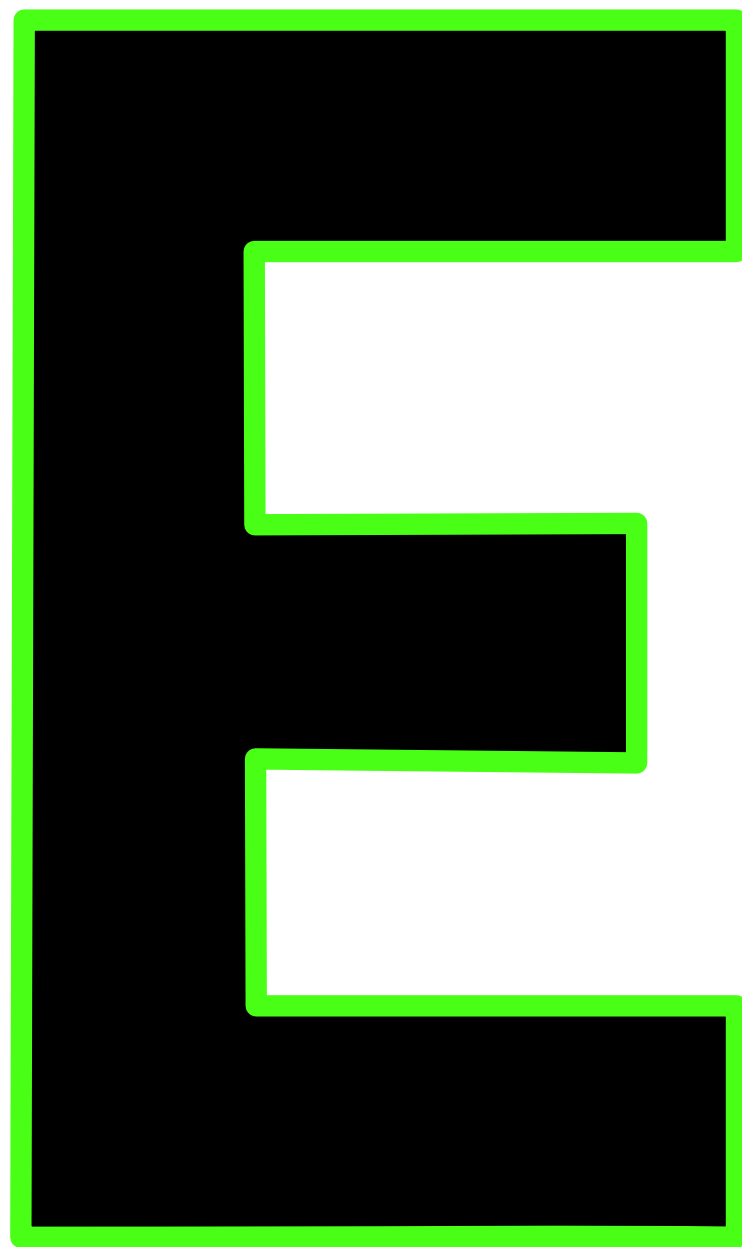
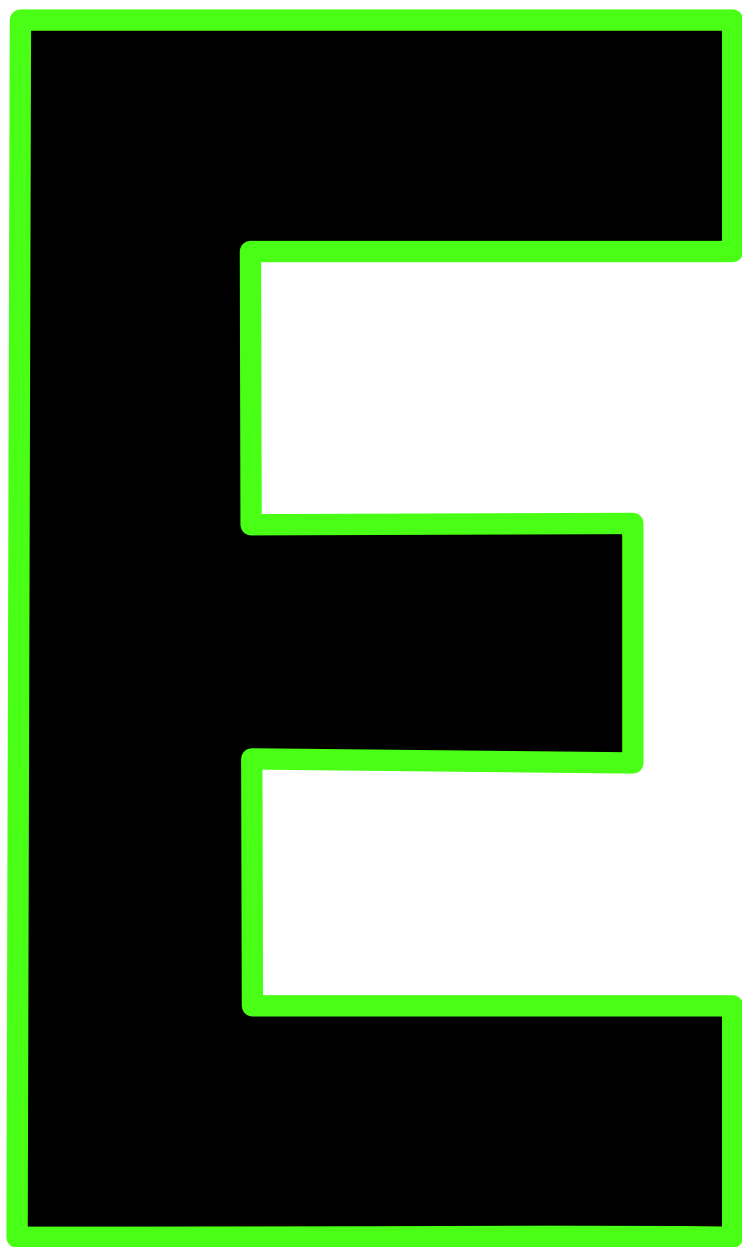
red fish

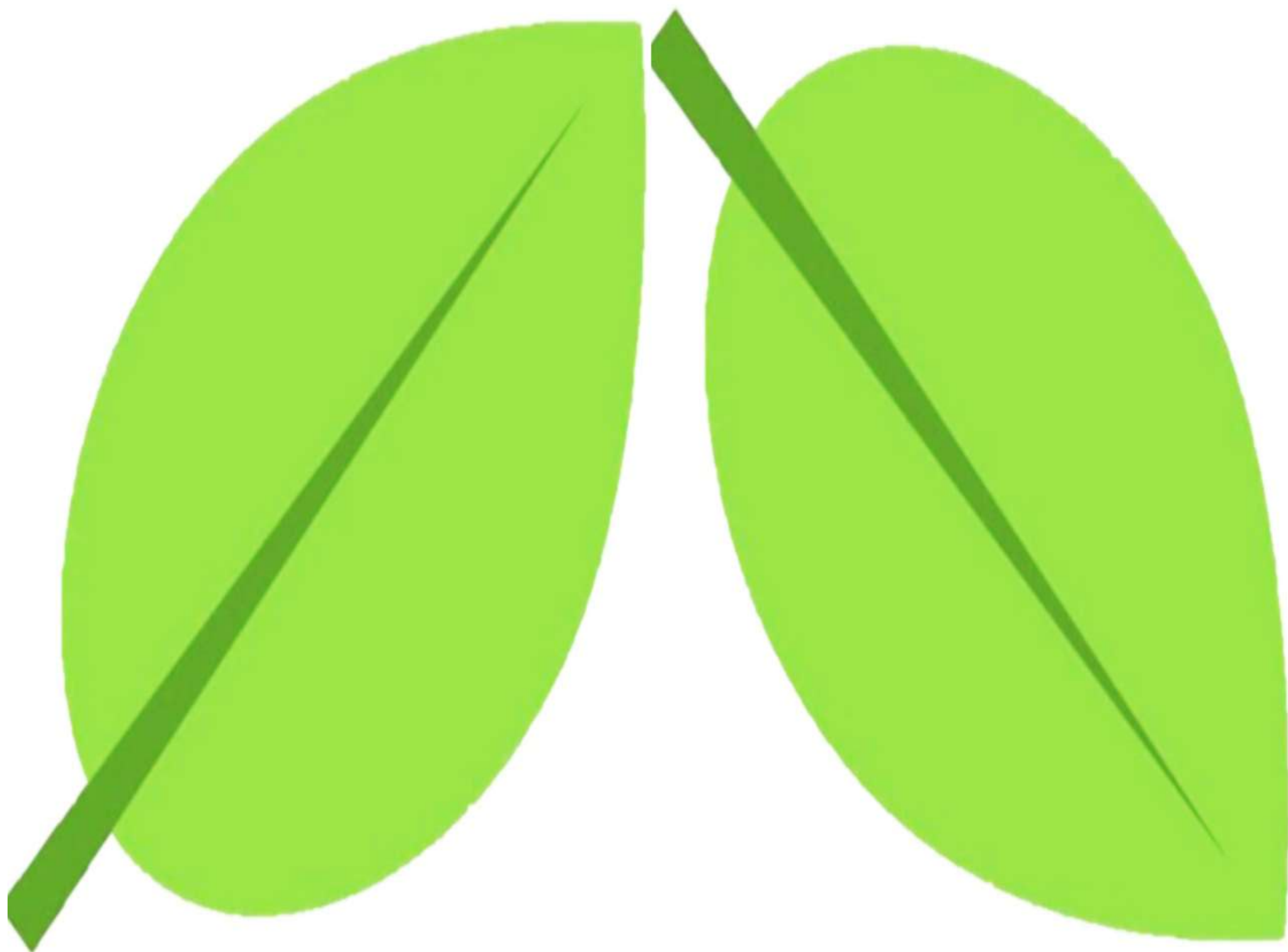
blue fish

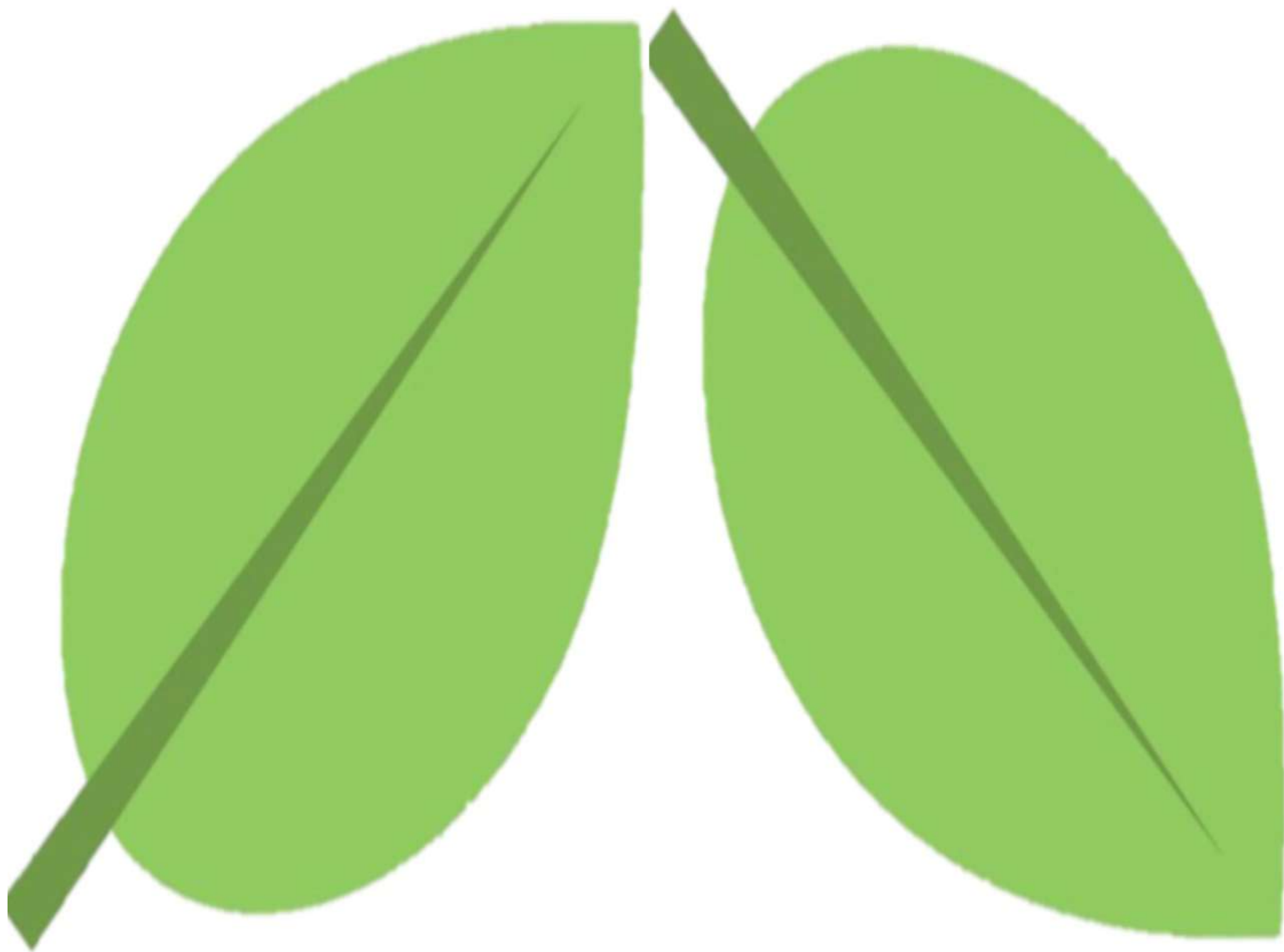
PO



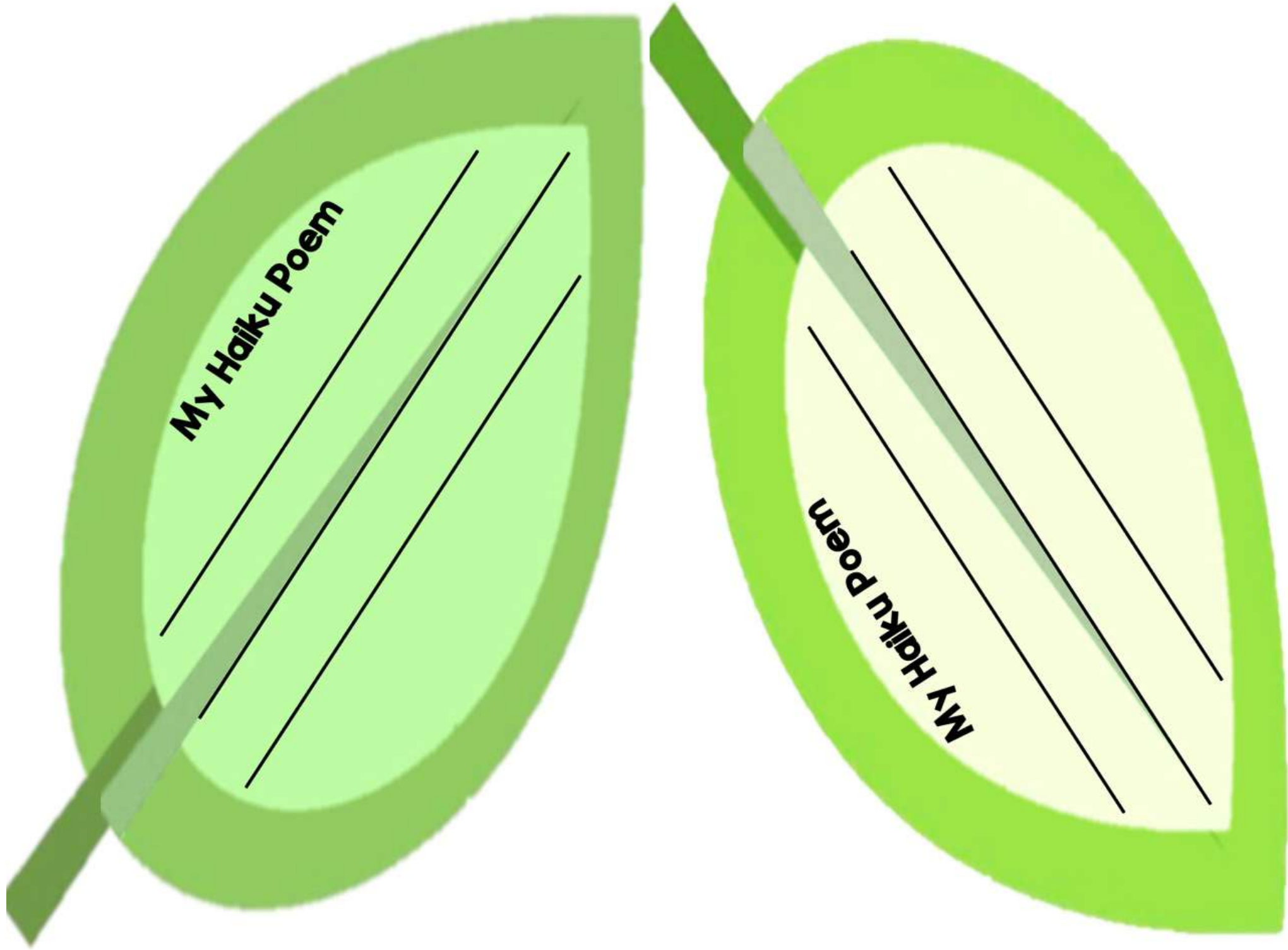
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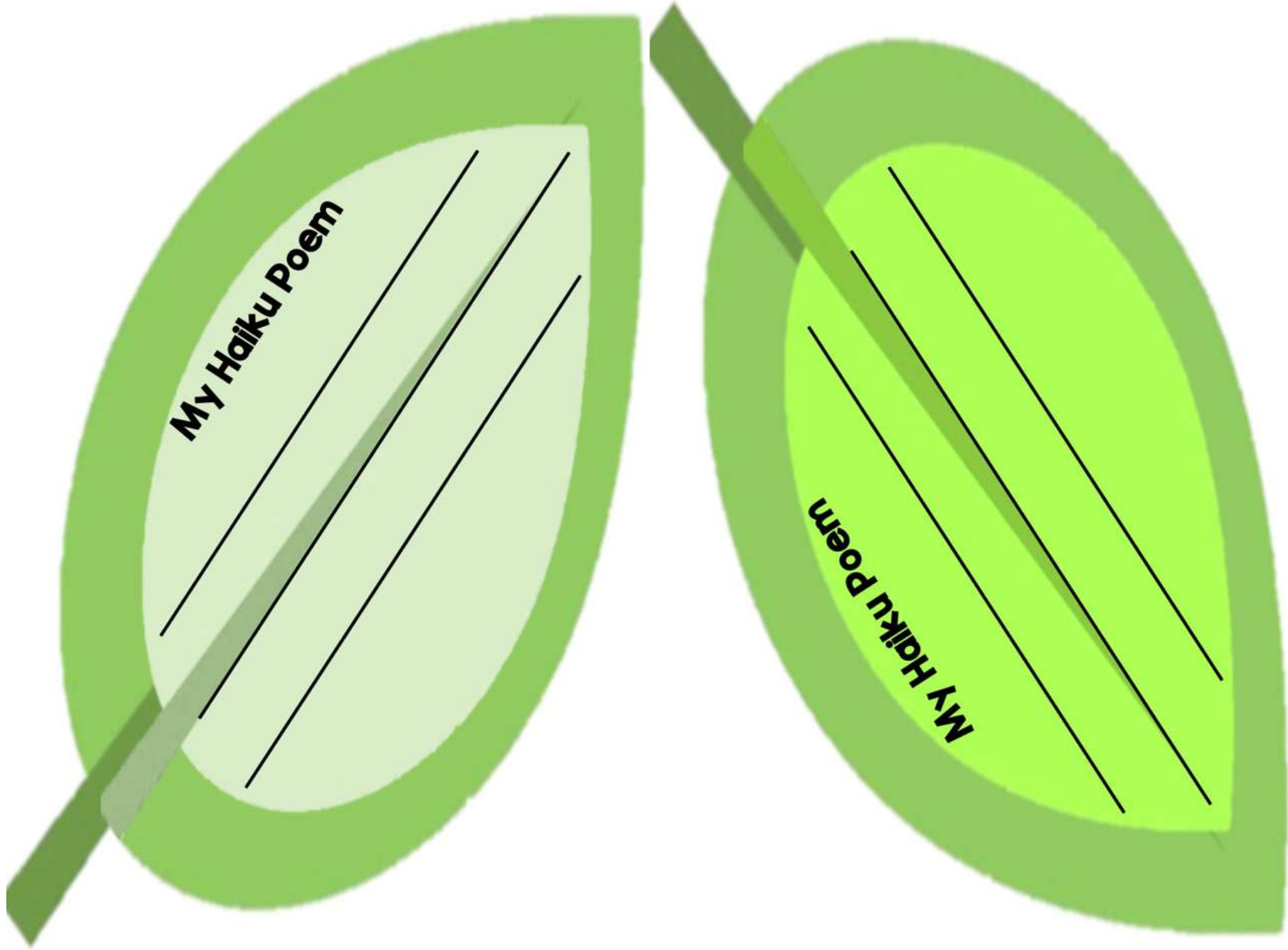






Haiku Leaves





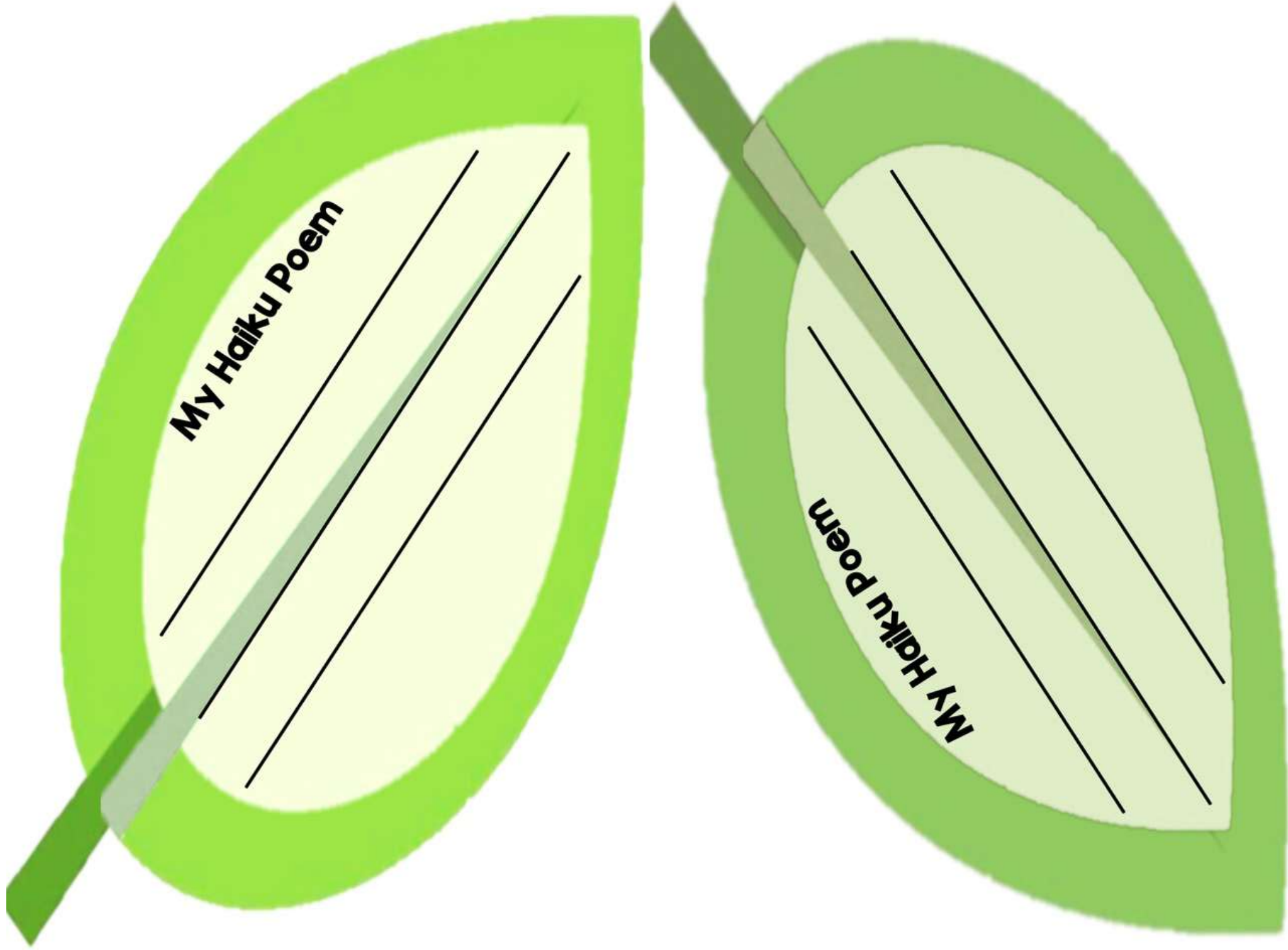
My Haiku Poem

My Haiku Poem

The image features two stylized green leaves, one on the left and one on the right, connected by a central stem. Each leaf has a lighter green inner area and a darker green outer border. Three parallel black lines are drawn across the inner area of each leaf, intended for writing. The text 'My Haiku Poem' is written in a bold, black, sans-serif font, rotated 90 degrees counter-clockwise, and positioned in the upper left portion of the left leaf's inner area. The text 'My Haiku Poem' is also written in a bold, black, sans-serif font, rotated 90 degrees clockwise, and positioned in the lower right portion of the right leaf's inner area.

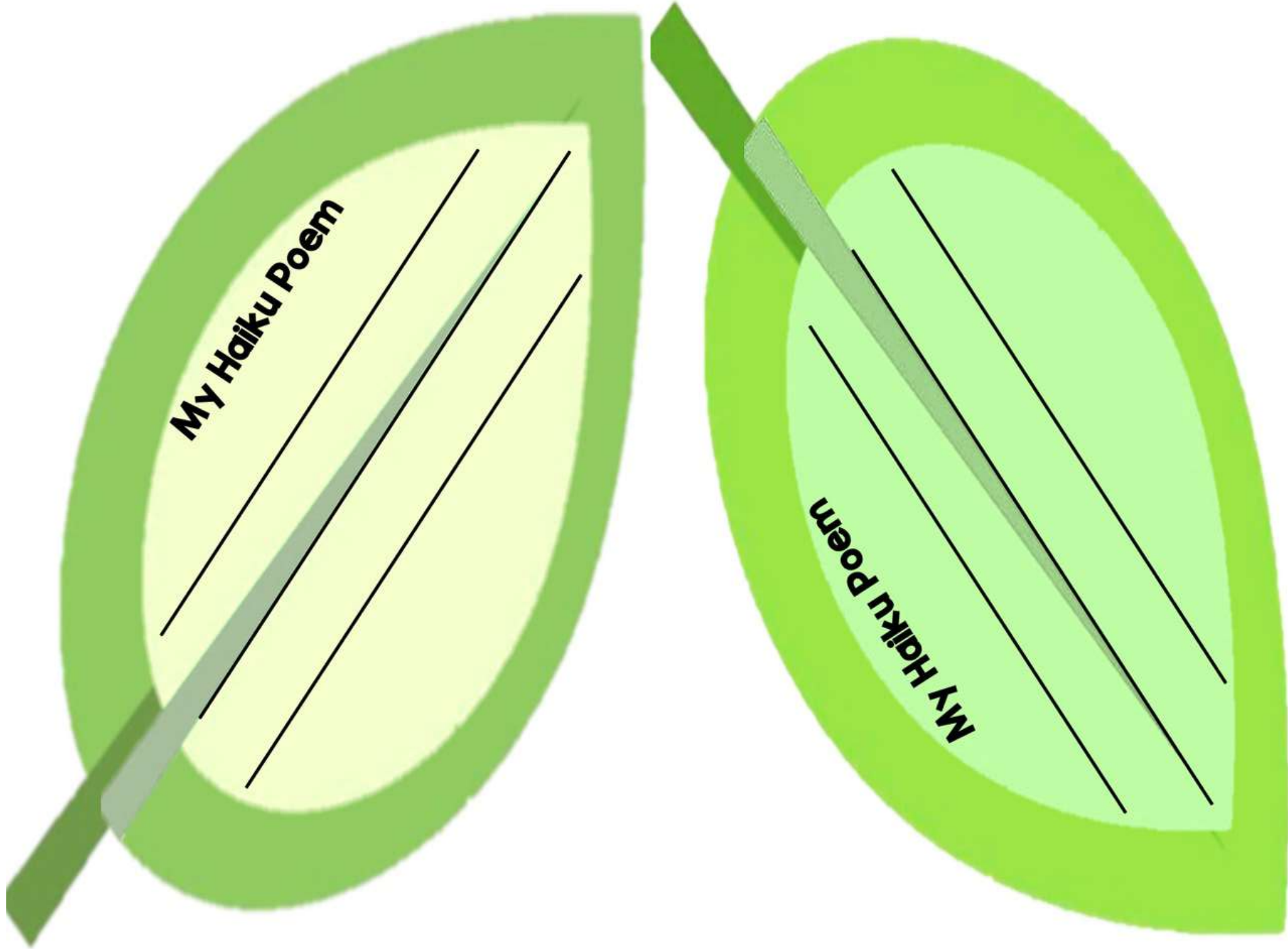
My Haiku Poem

My Haiku Poem



My Haiku Poem

My Haiku Poem



**Rhyming
Leaves**

Rockin' Rhymes

Rockin' Rhymes

Rockin' Rhymes

Rockin' Rhymes



Two green leaves are shown side-by-side, each with a dark green stem. The left leaf is a vibrant lime green, while the right leaf is a lighter, pale green. Both leaves have a darker green outline and a lighter green center. Each leaf contains four parallel black lines for writing. The text 'Rockin' Rhymes' is written in a bold, black, sans-serif font on the left leaf, and the same text is written on the right leaf, rotated 180 degrees.

Rockin' Rhymes

Rockin' Rhymes



Rockin' Rhymes

The image features two stylized leaves. The left leaf is light green with a darker green outline and a dark green stem. It contains four horizontal black lines for writing. The right leaf is a vibrant lime green with a darker green outline and a dark green stem. It also contains four horizontal black lines for writing. Both leaves have the text 'Rockin' Rhymes' written on them in a bold, black, sans-serif font, rotated 90 degrees counter-clockwise.

Rockin' Rhymes

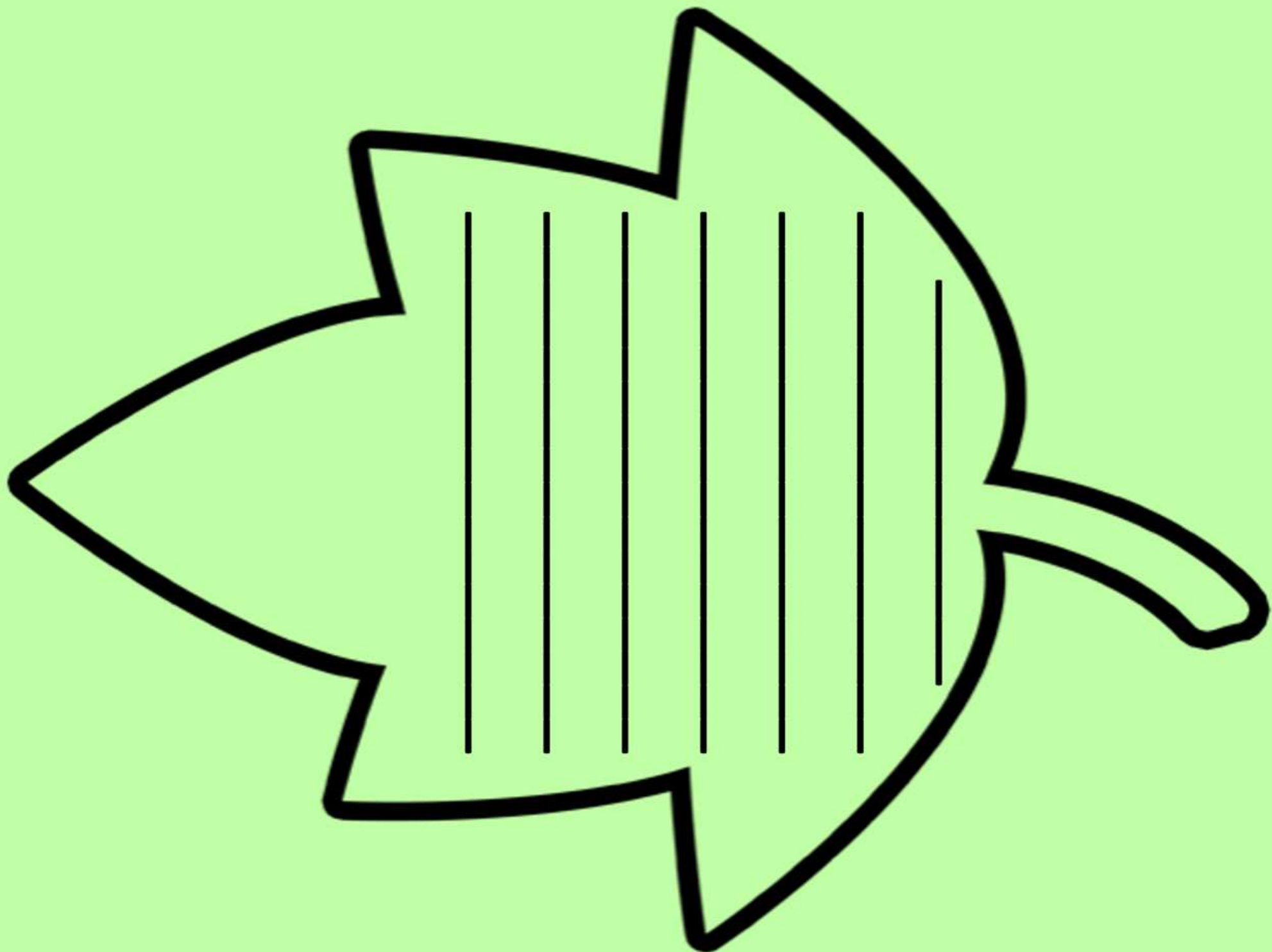


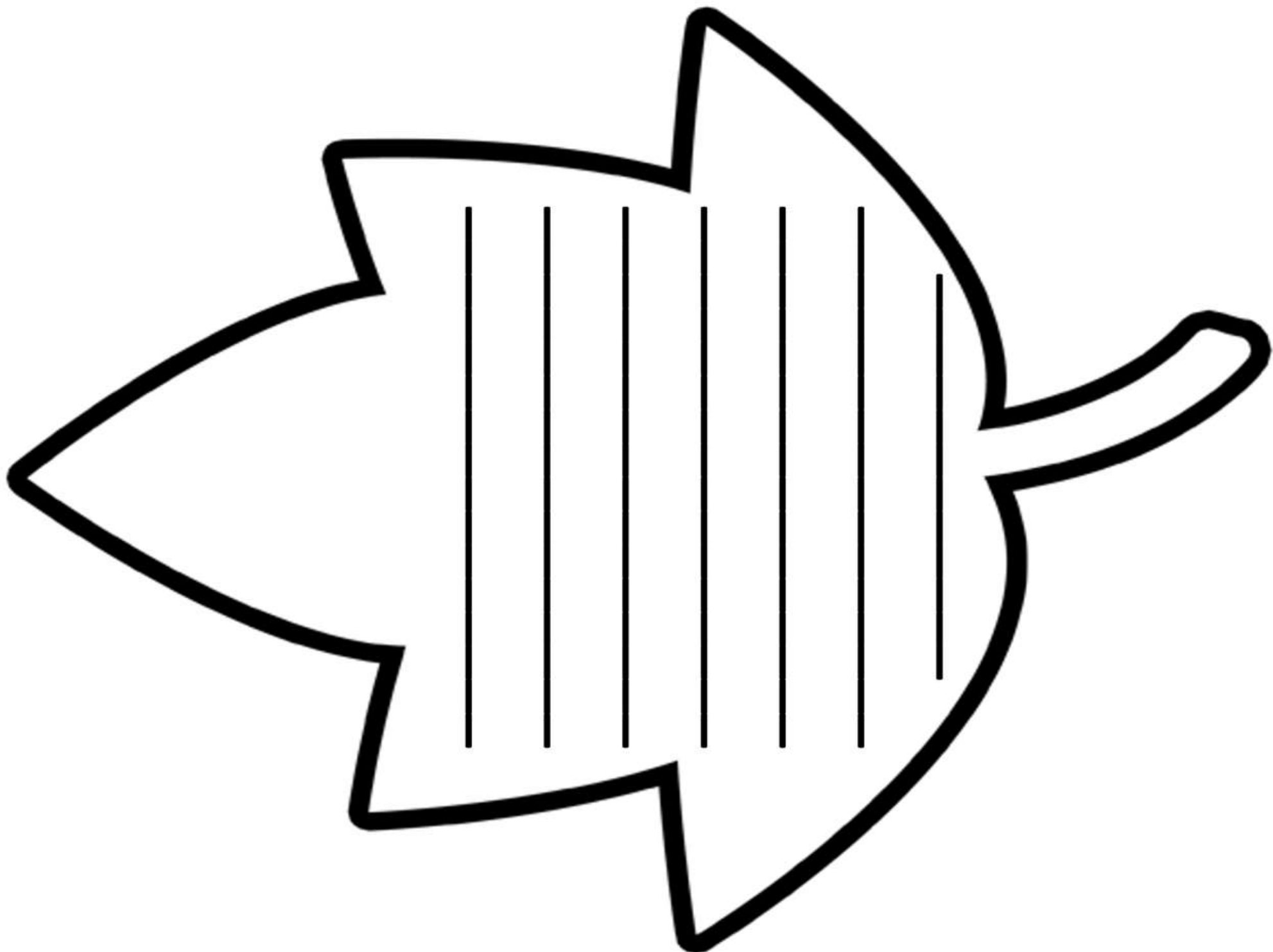
Rockin' Rhymes

The image shows two green leaves, one on the left and one on the right, connected by a central stem. Each leaf has a lighter green outline and a darker green interior. Inside each leaf, there are four horizontal lines for writing. The text 'Rockin' Rhymes' is written in a bold, black, sans-serif font on the left leaf, and the same text is written on the right leaf, rotated 180 degrees.

Rockin' Rhymes

Full
Poem
Leaves

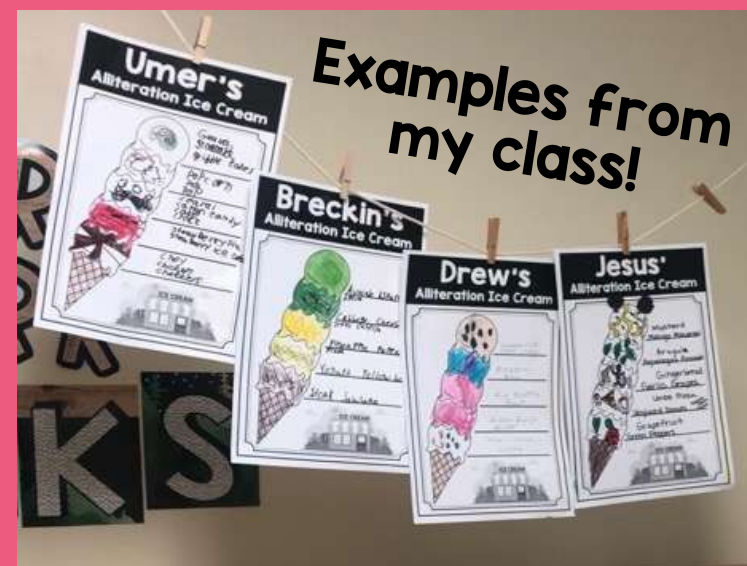




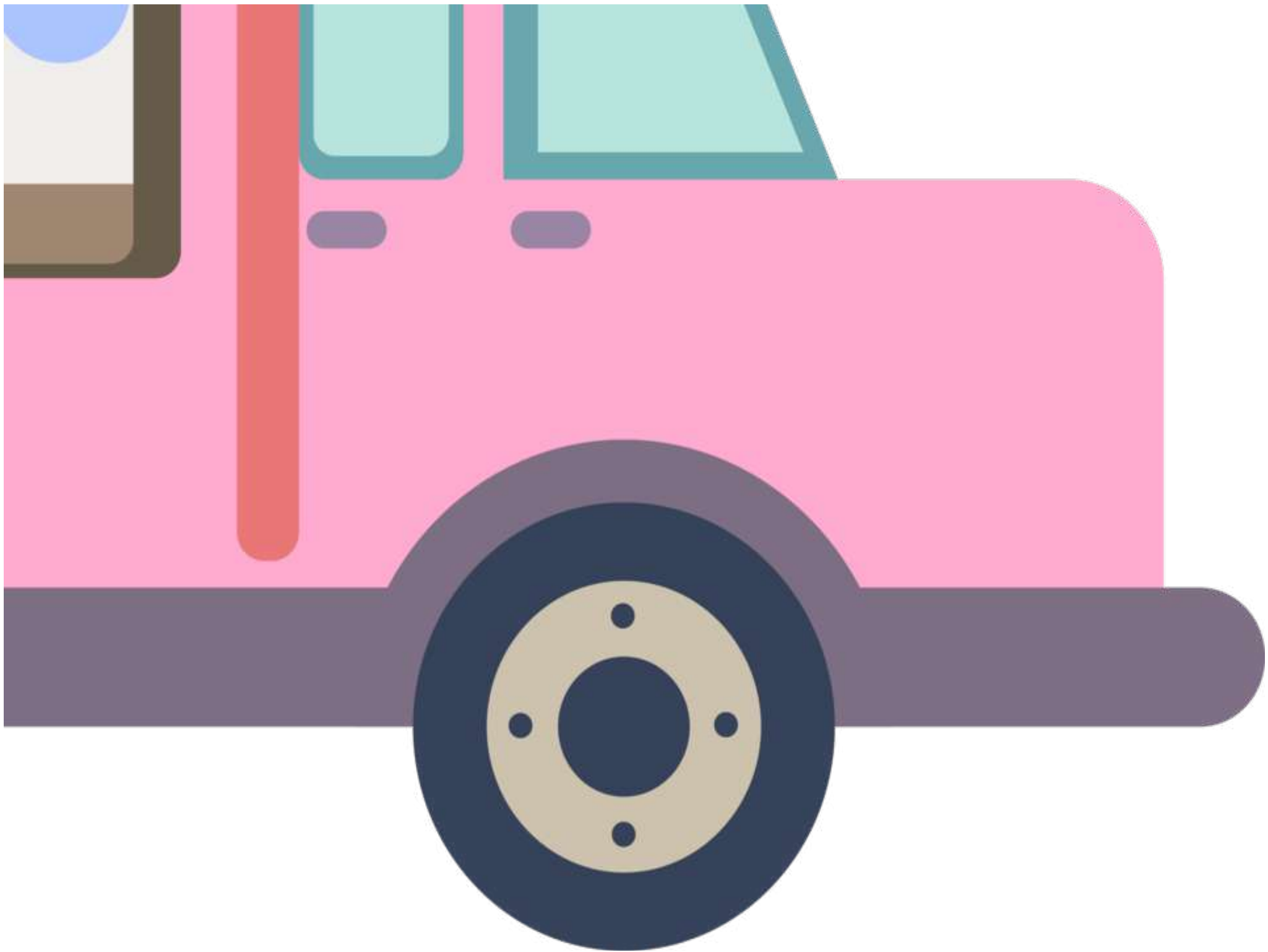
Alliteration Ice Cream



Visit the incredible
vocabulary.com
for this fun
alliteration
activity!









Alliteration

ICE CREAM



^(older) adages & ^(newer) proverbs



Short, popular sayings that offer a piece of advice

Don't judge a book by its cover.

Knowledge is power.

The early bird gets the worm.

alliteration



**A phrase with words
that start with the
same letter or sound**

Sally sells seashells by the seashore.

Mary made muffins on Monday.

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled
peppers.

hyperbole



**To describe something
in an extremely
exaggerated way**

I am freezing!

My backpack weighs a ton!

I waited in line forever!

idiom



**A phrase that has a
different meaning than
what the words actually say**

Time to hit the hay!

**I have butterflies in my
stomach.**

This test is a piece of cake!

metaphor



To compare two unlike things without using the words “like” or “as”

She is a walking dictionary.

He was a volcano of rage.

Life is a rollercoaster.

onomatopoeia



**A word that sounds
like the noise it
makes**

Boom! Crunch! Woosh!

Click! Buzz! Pop!

Splash! Crash! Thump!

personification

**A description that
gives human
characteristics to
something nonhuman**



The leaves danced in the breeze.

The sun smiled down at me.

The cupcake was calling me name.

simile



To compare two unlike things using the words “like” or “as”

She swims like a fish.

He is as fast as a cheetah.

My feet are as cold as ice.

anaphora

**The repetition of
words at the start
of a series of lines in
a poem**



Learning everyday is good for you,
Learning helps you grow too,
Learning is just a beautiful thing,
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Figurative Language

Makes Our Writing Colorful



(older)

(newer)

adages & proverbs

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at the start of a series
of lines in a poem**

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Unit 3

Poetry

Examples



Alliteration Poem

Animal Questions

By: Mrs. Jansen's Class

Do **h**opeful **h**yenas **h**ave **h**iccups?

Do **b**ored **b**ears **b**ehave **b**adly?

Do **c**aring **c**ats **c**rave **c**ake & **c**ookies?

Can **m**ean **m**ice **m**ake **m**osquitos **m**ad?

Are **s**lithering **s**nakes **s**ad on **s**unny
Saturdays?

Memory Poem

The Horrible Haircut

By: Mrs. Jansen

Title

Author

Topic

Location

See

Feel

Hear

Other

Smilie

Topic

I will never forget when I cut my hair,

In the cold basement bathroom.

My brother's sharp, blue scissors,

My heart racing with excitement,

Snipping! Snipping! My hair falling,

Not tall enough to see in the mirror,

I was as sneaky as a fox.

I will never forget when I cut my hair.

I Hear My School Singing

By: Mrs. Jansen's Class

I hear my school singing, the many carols I hear.

Those of **teachers**, each one singing theirs joyfully with smiles.

The **children**, singing as they laugh and play at recess.

The **principal**, singing as she stops by to say hello to us.

The **custodians**, singing as they clean and mop the floors.

The **P.E. teacher**, singing as he teaches us to toss the ball.

The **cafeteria workers**, singing as they make our lunches.

The **art teacher**, singing as she creates a beautiful painting.

The **librarian**, singing as she puts new books on the shelves.

Each singing what belongs to him or her and none else.

Anaphora Poem

By: Mrs. Jansen's Class

I am like a queen because I am the ruler
of our classroom,

I am like a clown because I make
everyone laugh,

I am like a bee because I am always
busy getting things done,

I am like an artist because I come up
with the most creative ideas,

I am like the morning sunrise because I
show up every day to greet you.

5 Senses Poem

My Baby Blanket

By: Mrs. Jansen

Title

Author

Feel

I **feel** you as soft as a cloud,

Smell

I **smell** you like new laundry detergent,

Sound

I **hear** you, which reminds me of my mom saying, "I love you,"

Sight

I **watch** you turn pale yellow after many washes,

Taste

I **taste** you like a delicious wrapped up cheesy burrito,

3 Words

Cuddly, Calm, Cute,

Similar
Simile

I am warm and cuddly like my owner,

Topic

My baby blanket.

Narrative Poem

Title/Author

Goodbye PJ Day! By: Mrs. J's Class

Where

We were in our fourth-grade classroom,

then we heard a sound that went BOOM BOOM!

When

When we heard the sound, we started to squeak,

it was October during Red Ribbon Week.

Who

I was having a blast,

with my fourth-grade class.

What You
Expected
To Happen

We expected to wear PJs on Monday,

we really thought it would be a fun day.

What
Actually
Happened

Our principal told us, "NO!"

We had to dress up for the show.

Narrative Poem Continued

What
Actually
Happened
Continued

Our hopes were running really **high**,

but to our PJs we said good**bye**.

The word “NO!” rang through our **ears**,

and we started to shed lots of **tears**.

My whole class started **crying**,

we really felt like we were **dying**!

Did we listen and **obey**?

No! We wore our PJs **anyway**!

Advice Poem

Advice for Teachers

By: Mrs. Jansen's Class

A teacher should be as smart as a dolphin.
They should know how to teach complicated math.
They should get to know their students' likes & dislikes.
They should know about reading and
writing and science.
Their mind should be creative and filled with fun ideas.
They should go to college to get more knowledge.

Free Choice Poem

The Last Week of Maternity Leave

By: Mrs. Jansen

'Twas the last week of maternity leave, my house still a mess.
My sweet, newborn baby asleep on my chest.
Wait, my baby is sleeping!? Hmm, to clean or to nap?
Ugh, I better not move, this must be a trap!

I look down and marvel at this human I made.
I bask it all in as my eyes start to fade.
My nap hopes are shattered when the doorbell rings.
My dog starts to bark. My dear baby screams!

Away to the window I fly like a flash,
Visitors are here!? Hurry, take out the trash!
With puke on my shirt, I must find something to wear.
I look in the mirror and quickly brush my hair.

The baby needs changed, she smells as awful as me.
Why must it always be poop and not pee?
A blowout again? That's the third one today!
Don't rinse it out, just throw it away!

The doorbell rings again and I don't know what to do.
To make matters worse, my dog found a baby toy to chew!
I open the door and put on a smile.
The visitors ask kindly if they can stay for a while.



Free Choice Poem Continued

Hoping and praying everyone understands...
"Please don't kiss the baby and sanitize your hands!"
One holds the baby and asks, "How are things going?"
"I wish time would slow down! She just keeps on growing!"

The visitors leave, the baby gets fed.
I burp her and change her, then lay her in bed.
This is her second nap of the day.
There are dishes to be done, but my dog wants to play.

We play with the rope and I throw him his ball,
until the sound of a scream is heard down the hall.
Quick grab the pacifier! What a lovely invention!
Then it's back to the dog who still needs attention.

Maternity leave is chaotic, there's no time for rest.
But being a mother is simply the best!
I'll miss snuggling my baby, singing songs, reading books.
I'll miss her sweet smiles and those precious looks.

Not ready to teach science or dividing by two.
For the last 8 weeks, I've just been playing peek-a-boo!
There's bills to be paid, back to work I must go.
So, it's off to daycare with my baby in tow.

I'll fight back the tears as I drive out of sight.
My students are waiting and I'll be alright!
With a lump in my throat and a tear in my eye,
I'll cherish these moments before I kiss her good-bye.





My Poetry



Alliteration Poem

Memory Poem

Title

Author

Topic

Location

See

Feel

Hear

Other

Smilie

Topic

I Hear My School Singing

Anaphora Poem

5 Senses Poem

Title

Author

Feel

Smell

Sound

Sight

Taste

3 Words

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Simile

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Where

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Narrative Poem Continued

What Actually Happened Continued

Advice Poem

Free Choice Poem

Free Choice Poem Continued
