WINTER Whiteout POETRY

WINTER Whiteout POETRY

She looked at the key quite a long time. She was and over bit during ten years. Beside that if also all and but during ten years. Beside that if also all and ten years and

are series user termany: though are do not not one Share and the series of the pocket and walk of the series of the series of the series and the series of the series of

membered he It to full of goodies. Then she sen out book. She knew it very well, for it was that at bog gaing on a long journey. She wake wes the true to water in the gray caver or Unity or pointed as the did long ago, when her little sock ten or appeared, with the same picture stippointed as she did hing ago, which her stop sock herd, other's promite and, slipping her hand under her pillow of beautiful out stary of the best the ever lived, and by let them. Just of in their eyes. Presently Beth and Army woke doing about them, while the Menutive was more on one anext over overs, while the second states of the second states of the second states are second states and the second states are second are sec ude, and a few words wretten by their mother, wh THE A PART AND A PART to rummage and first their little books 🥎 one of east grew rook with the coming day AND ROAD RE FEET No be 1 th Should be a start of the sound departs, measure for transp. but I shall keep my book on the table and ones in the room bey is her very tenders, and abayed her the in spite of the small variaties, Marger Guids," said Mag senaulity looking from the sume stud Ardia Ente Starts, suit and and love and mind these books. 5 were the start of th who me through the day" Then the opened her new look and begin to test, but the speed of generative provides to teldan users on the relative fact. "New good Mag is Comer, Amy Kirk Go at the speed of the lark, a destands" shakaanad beh, were were to exercise a speed of the lark, a here and read a little overy manning as soon as I wake, for I by A le you with the had A may 11 mp whispered Beth, very much impressed by the pretty to

inderstand."

sisters to work in good earnest. They started When Henry went home at notion is malarise transmitting that the states to which in good earness. They states the states is not in the states to which in good earness. They states the states is not the states to which it is not the states to whic

result of their work, and the source lockings for Without any hesitation hereby as to be used in the source of the source source and the the source source in the source source of each file works, where the direct here are source and the of each file.

There had been one other bing that do not had as the first of the first of the right when the children had one to be an experiment bright-yee To be the first of the first of

beloved bear. with their many meat dams, and hung them up to dry. Aud early in the alternoon she and Volet sat with the working

between them, each with a stocking-

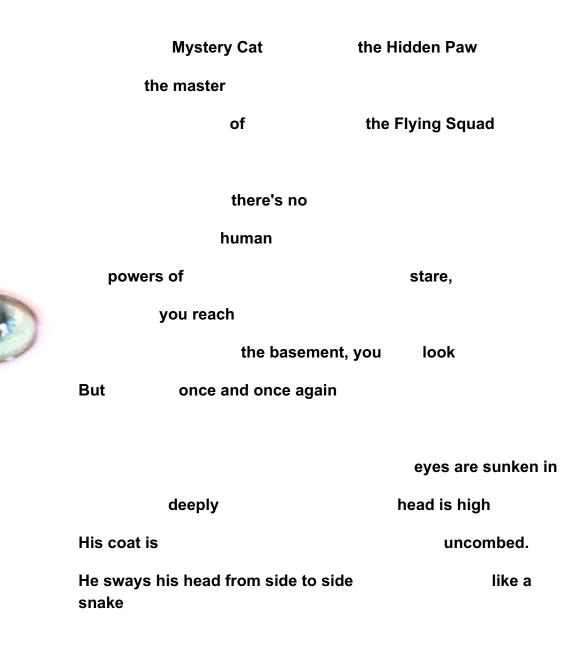
High above the city, on a tail column, store the terms of the Happy I for eyes he had two bright sapphires, and the store of the store of the He was very much admired indeed. The way haught as not a to gain a reputation for having artistic tastes.) unpractical, which he really was not. who was crying for the moon. "The Happy "Why can't you be like the Happy Part of Isked Prince never dreams of crying for anything he gazed at the wonderful Prince never dreams of crying for anything "I am glad there is some one in the world who is: The looks put like an anoncatheridical in a bir bright scarlet cloaks and their ates "He boks just ike an anon-sam white produces. "How do you know!" said the bathematics Mar. S dot, said "How do you know!" said the how do you know!" said the he did not approve of children dreaming. One right more free over the city a little Swallow in the head stayed behind, for he was in love with the most beauting. The head chier early surging as he was trying down the new after

a big yellow moth, and had been so attracted lymp. Any well but he har, in white lark to her.



Macavity's a Mystery Cat: he's called the Hidden Paw -For he's the master criminal who can defy the Law. He's the bafflement of Scotland Yard, the Flying Squad's despair: For when they reach the scene of crime - Macavity's not there! Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity, He's broken every human law, he breaks the law of gravity. His powers of levitation would make a fakir stare, And when you reach the scene of crime - Macavity's not there! You may seek him in the basement, you may look up in the air -But I tell you once and once again, Macavity's not there! Macavity's a ginger cat, he's very tall and thin; You would know him if you saw him, for his eyes are sunken in. His brow is deeply lined with thought, his head is highly domed; His coat is dusty from neglect, his whiskers are uncombed. He sways his head from side to side, with movements like a snake; And when you think he's half asleep, he's always wide awake.

Example



What is a Whiteout poem?

A Whiteout poem is created when a poet whites out words and phrases from established text until a poem is formed.

When possible, you should white out text so it forms a sort of visual pattern or image.

Instead of a marker, you'll be using the highlight and text color tools to "whiteout" text.

Directions: Consider the text in each activity. Remove words and phrases to create your own whiteout poem.

Calibri - 11 - B I U A + To white out words or phrases:

 Click the highlight tool, and highlight the text you want to white out.

Calibri

- 12 + **B** I U A

- Once the text is highlighted, click the text color tool and change the text color to white or the color of the background.
- That's it! Now you have "removed" pieces of text from the original.

Excerpt from ~ Matched by Ally Condie

Now		to fly	into the
night My	wings are		green, made of green
silk,	shudder in the	wind and bend	when I move
0.000			The
		stars	ahead
smile	at	my i	magination.
White wings, blue sky, gold circles surprise			
the a	rtist		
	tonight,		
The air glides through the starry night			
	5		could soar into the sky at any
moment.			,
			I smooth
my green s	silk dress		
		ľve w	aited so long

The first place that I can well remember was a large pleasant meadow with a pond of clear water in it. Some shady trees leaned over it, and rushes and waterlilies grew at the deep end. Over the hedge on one side we looked into a plowed field, and on the other we looked over a gate at our master's house, which stood by the roadside; at the top of the meadow was a grove of fir trees, and at the bottom a running brook overhung by a steep bank.

While I was young I lived upon my mother's milk, as I could not eat grass. In the daytime I ran by her side, and at night I lay down close by her. When it was hot we used to stand by the pond in the shade of the trees, and when it was cold we had a nice warm shed near the grove.

As soon as I was old enough to eat grass my mother used to go out to work in the daytime, and come back in the evening.

There were six young colts in the meadow besides me; they were older than I was; some were nearly as large as grown-up horses. I used to run with them, and had great fun; we used to gallop all together round and round the field as hard as we could go. Sometimes we had rather rough play, for they would frequently bite and kick as well as gallop.

One day, when there was a good deal of kicking, my mother whinnied to me to come to her, and then she said:

TEXT CREDITS

Macavity the Mystery Cat T.S. Eliot

The Secret Garden

Frances Hodgson Burnett

Little Women

Louisa May Alcott

The Box-Car Children

Gertrude Chandler Warner

The Gift of the Magi O. Henry

The Voyages of Dr. Dolittle Hugh Lofting

The Wind in the Willows

Kenneth Grahame

Black Beauty

Anna Sewell

The Happy Prince Oscar Wilde