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Class:

Poetry Vocabulary

| Vocabulary | Definition | My example |
|--------------|--|------------|
| Alliteration | Two words beginning with the same sound | |
| Antonym | Words with the opposite meaning (e.g. hot/cold) | |
| Cinquain | A five line poem including different parts of speech | |
| Concrete/ | A descriptive poem in the shape of the topic | |
| shape | | |
| Couplets | Two lines of a poem which rhyme | |
| Fluency | Reading as you would speak | |
| Free verse | Poetic form with no fixed structure. Usually avoids rhyme | |
| Homophones | Words that sound the same but have different meanings and different spellings (e.g. there/their) | |
| Imagery | Words that spark our senses intonation- the rise and fall of the pitch of your voice | |
| Neologisms | Newly created word or expression (e.g. Octonaughts) | |
| Onomatopoeia | Word that sounds like the action (e.g. bang, crash, pop) | |
| Puns | A joke using a play on words | |
| | (e.g. what do you mean I am not a bear? I have all of the koalifications?!) | |
| Repetition | Using the same word, phrase, line or stanza two or more times in a poem | |
| Rhyme | Words with the same sounding ending | |
| Spoonerism | Two words with reversed first letters (e.g. car park -> par cark) | |
| Stanza | A group of lines in a poem, similar to a paragraph in other | |
| Stress | Emphasising a word | |
| Syllable | Beats in a word | |
| Synonyms | Words with the same meaning | |
| Tone | The pitch of your voice | |
| Verse | A line of a poem | |

Concrete Poems Mentor Texts

RAINDROP

drop

of rain is

like a sudden

knock at the door.

Unexpected, yet often

welcomed with a smile. It

can brighten your day or ruin

your plans. It can make you laugh

or make you sad. Whether the raindrop

is moving fast or slow, or is big or small,

it always gets everyone's attention. A rain-

drop contains many secrets. It is a bubble of

anticipation and surprise. It cleanses the earth, it feeds the flowers, and fills the holes. The

raindrop is never silent. It bangs on the roof, spatters on the window, or

splashes into a puddle.

A raindrop.





Language features that commonly appear in Couplet Poems include the following:

Imagery, Homophones, Synonyms, and Onomatopoeia

Can you spot any of these language features in the mentor texts?

Other examples... Can you find any of these features below?

Synonyms, Homophones, Imagery Onomatopoeia

Leaf

Floats,

Drifts freely by.

Its thin edges collide

Onto the rough cement. Crunch!

The sprig crumbles piece by piece under my

Shoes. "Good bye leaf," I sadly say, before

Turning & continuing on my way.

The crushed leaf lays

Silent and still

Unmoving

Quiet

Ρ

Ε

C

Not

Not more rain

Splashing on the window

Pane. When it rains the water gushes

Down the street. The swirling water floods the road.

This can be such a pain. No cars can drive. No kids can play.

Until the rain stops and the water slowly drifts and flows away.

Move

Flow

Drift

Cinquain Poems Mentor Texts

Spaghetti
Messy, spicy
Slurping, sliding, falling
Between my plate and mouth
Pasta

Ice Cream
Cold, sweet
Melting, dripping, licking
Slurp! Yummy in my tummy
Frozen treat

Parts of Speech are an essential element in Cinquain poems. The parts of speech include the following:

Nouns, Verbs, Adjectives, Conjunctions and Adverbs.

Can you spot any of these language features in the mentor texts?

Other examples...

Can you find any of these features below?

Synonyms, Homophones, Imagery Onomatopoeia

Freedom

Happiness, Comfort

Fighting, Sacrificing, Celebrating

Hurrah! I am grateful for it

Liberty

Poverty

Difficult, Problematic
Lacking, Restricting, Needing
We can do something to help
Impoverished

Couplets

Mentor Texts

On the Ning Nang Nong

By: Spike Mulligan

On the Ning Nang Nong
Where the Cows go Bong!
and the monkeys all say BOO!
There's a Nong Nang Ning
Where the trees go Ping!
And the teapots jibber jabber too:
On the Nong Ning Nang
All the mice go Clang
And you just can't catch 'em when
they do!
So its Ning Nang Nong
Cows go Bong!
Nong Nang Ning
Trees go ping

A City of the Future

I see a city one day, Beneath the world, one way, When the air disappears, Climate change is here, Swishing and swooshing sea levels rising, Habitat, clean air demising, Future city below, Earth's undertow, With vertical farms, Surface is harmed, Damage control, A world now old, Future in shock, Giant building blocks, All underground, No air left around, No habitats, you see, In future centuries..... Who will survive? Anything left alive? Tick tock, tick tock Minutes passing the clock? Below world, the way, I see one city, one day.....

Language features that commonly appear in Couplet Poems include the following: Imagery, Homophones, Synonyms, and Onomatopoeia

Can you spot any of these language features in the mentor texts?

Other examples...

Clouds

Adapted from Rebecca Wiggins version

Across the sky they seem to flow Whoosh! As wind and currents blow.

The cumulus clouds in the sky, Fluffy, soft, and ever so high.
I wonder if they ever say hi
To the birds that pass them by?

Their shapes and forms are most complex

Numbering at least a googolplex.

*Challenge: What number value does a googolplex have?

The Tyger By: William Blake

Tyger Tyger, burning bright, In the forests of the night; What immortal hand or eye, Could frame thy fearful symmetry?

In what distant deeps or skies.

Burnt the fire of thine eyes?

On what wings dare he aspire?

What the hand, dare seize the fire?

And what shoulder, & what art, Could twist the sinews of thy heart? And when thy heart began to beat, What dread hand? & what dread feet?

What the hammer? what the chain, In what furnace was thy brain? What the anvil? what dread grasp, Dare its deadly terrors clasp!

When the stars threw down their spears And water'd heaven with their tears: Did he smile his work to see? Did he who made the Lamb make thee?

> Tyger Tyger burning bright, In the forests of the night: What immortal hand or eye,

Free Verse Mentor Texts

Thrill Ride

Up. Up.
Click, click.
Wind blows
sharp in my ears.
My heart jumps. Skips.
It's up. It's up higher.
It's up, up the highest.
Hands grasp at the clouds.
Then a forever pause. Still. Waiting.
Finally. Whoosh!
Steep drop
down,
down,
down,

Peace and Quiet

By: Nadya Phillips

Peace is...

When you are outside on a nice warm day

With a cold glass of yellow lemonade

Slurp, slurp, slurp

Feeling the warm sun on back·

Rubbing my hands through the wet

green grass·

Listening to the birds singing a

Listening to the birds singing a distance away

Quiet...

Now that's **PEACE!**

Language features that commonly appear in Free Verse Poems include the following:

Synonyms, Homophones, Imagery Onomatopoeias, Pun , Spoonerism, & Neologism

Can you spot any of these language features in the mentor texts?

Other examples...

Dangerous World

Adapted from 4BC's Version

Doom

Middle of nowhere, risking my life Swark damp, huge tall mountains, gloomy, midnight sky

Pitch black flock swooping - Caw Caw! Magical, shiny, large egg balanced in my arms. Mysterious

> Loud, scary, plunging birds attacking. Diving through the cold misty air.

Gigantic

Terrifying

Panicking, sprinting, shaking hands, horrified

Dead trees, gloomy evening

Freezing Cold

DISASTER

Surrounded by screepy crows Help me, I'm petrified.

Furball Friend

Sweet catling by morning, stealthy hunter by noon.

She sleeps, she rests

Her paws are eager to play.

She scurries up the fence, stalking her prey – a bird.

Poor bird.

Better fly quick, before my kitty pounces.
I know she looks innocent, but please do not be fooled.
Cause one minute she'll purr,

and then she'll pause.

Snap!

She'll spit and hiss - and oh - surprise!

A tiny mouse.

A gift within her sharp claws.

Meow.

She prances gingerly to the door, looks up at me, and purrs.

Her big blue eyes like saucers – so cute & so mischie-

vous

Despite her cunning traits, being crafty and quite shrewd She's my "Peetie-Swie" nonetheless. Spoonerism: "Sweetie-Pie"