

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Written Composition

March 16 2021

Poetry

**Poetry** is language that is written following specific patterns, rhythms, structures, and/or rhymes to express ideas and emotions. **Poetry** is usually used to express deep, dramatic, exaggerated, and intense feelings, emotions, or ideas. Oftentimes, **poetry** is used to explore ideas or feelings that may be more complex than simple language can explain.

**Twinkle Twinkle, Little Star**

How I wonder what you are.

Up above the world so high,

Like a diamond in the sky.

Mary had a little lamb

Its fleece was white as snow

Everywhere that Mary went

The lamb was sure to go.

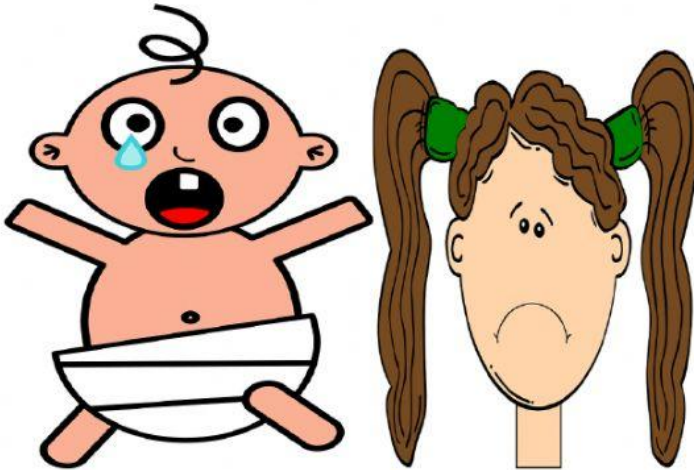
Higgledy piggledy my black hen

She lays eggs for gentlemen

Sometimes nine sometime ten

Higglety pigglety my black hen

**Broken Crayons Still Color**



Little little hands

My dad is a drunk

He boxed me, he punched me

But I thought Dad loved me.

Broken children still strive

Why is this Happening?! Why to me?!

Every minute and every second

It s all broken cause im being beaten

I get punched  
My body stings  
Im being molested

I went to the kitchen and broke a plate  
My colors are broken and I' m not straight

If he cussed at you  
Or even threw a shoe  
Stand up for yourself  
Boy take control  
Yeah the colors are broken but only a few  
We can take them together and make em brand new

Lost in terror

My grades are going low and my skin is glowing red  
O my goodness I think I might be dead  
But oh no im so lucky  
I m still here to tell you my story  
The crayons are knobs but lets stretch out the radiance  
We can make colorful lives right now  
Even though its painful we can leave with a bow  
Cause though the crayons are broken we can we can  
Run through the world leaving joy in the trail  
Passing along like a ship with colorful sails

The crayons are broken these are our lives  
Are we gonna lie down and die?!  
Nobody is gonna take our lives from us  
Because we are strong and and for our lives we fight

Ray is fat  
He ate a rat  
He fell out the tree and broke his back  
His only friend is a paper dog  
So he uses his broken crayons  
To draw a log to sit where no one will bully him

Look at all this broken crayon has been through  
but look o look God s got you  
Sticks and stones

Have broken my bones  
But kix and stix hurt like brix  
They abused my Lord  
And they abuse me too  
Man I thought the sacrifice was through.

<p><b>Rhyme</b></p> <p>Words that have the same ending sounds</p> <p>I watched as the butterfly Fluttered up to the sky.</p>	<p><b>Repetition</b></p> <p>Using the same words or phrases over and over</p> <p>Snowflakes swirled and twirled, swirled and twirled in the storm.</p>
<p><b>Metaphor</b></p> <p>A comparison stating one thing <i>is</i> another</p> <p>The white puffy clouds are cotton balls in the sky.</p>	<p><b>Simile</b></p> <p>A comparison using the words "like" or "as"</p> <p>The surface of the water looked as smooth as glass.</p>
<h2>Eight Poetic Devices Definitions &amp; Examples</h2>	
<p><b>Alliteration</b></p> <p>Words in a poem that have the same beginning sounds</p> <p>Last spring Polly planted purple pansies in her garden.</p>	<p><b>Onomatopoeia</b></p> <p>Words that sound like the objects or actions to which they refer</p> <p>A mosquito zoomed and buzzed around my head.</p>
<p><b>Personification</b></p> <p>A figure of speech in which objects are given human qualities</p> <p>The sun played a game of peek-a-boo with the clouds.</p>	<p><b>Rhythm</b></p> <p>The "beat" or regular pattern of sounds found in some poems</p> <p>One, two, buckle my shoe. Three, four, shut the door.</p>

BROKEN CRAYONS STILL COLOR