



QUIZ 5

A) Detect and explain the Personifications

1. "I met Martha on a blind date."

2. Write a sentence that includes personification of an object around you.

3. a) "The crops begged for water but the drought continued long into the summer months."

What is being personified?
Which human trait or quality given?.....

b) "Bobby couldn't take his mind off of chess; the game spoke to him night and day."

What is being personified?
Which human trait or quality given?.....

B) Detect and explain the IMAGERY

5. a) "As I woke up, I inhaled the fresh fragrance of jasmine growing in my garden."

Which sense does the writer use?
--

b) "From my hotel room, I could hear the waves crashing against the rocks."

Which sense does the writer use?
--

c) "The color is repellant, almost revolting; a smouldering, unclean yellow, strangely faded by the slow-turning sunlight."

Which sense does the writer use?
--

Directions: Read each poem and then answer the following questions

Ellis Park By Helen Hoyt

Little park that I pass through,
I carry off a piece of you
Every morning hurrying down
To my work-day in the town;
Carry you for country there
To make the city ways more fair.
I take your trees,
And your breeze,
Your greenness,
Your cleanness,
Some of your shade, some of your sky,
Some of your calm as I go by;
Your flowers to trim
The pavements grim;
Your space for room in the jostled street
And grass for carpet to my feet.

Your fountains take and sweet bird calls
To sing me from my office walls.
All that I can see
I carry off with me.
But you never miss my theft,
So much treasure you have left.
As I find you, fresh at morning,
So I find you, home returning --
Nothing lacking from your grace.
All your riches wait in place
For me to borrow
On the morrow.

Do you hear this praise of you,
Little park that I pass through?

1. What is this poem about? _____

2. What is the speaker's tone? _____

Explain your answer using textual evidence.

In Trouble and Shame By D.H. Lawrence

I look at the swaling¹ sunset
And wish I could go also
Through the red doors beyond the black-
purple bar.

I wish that I could go
Through the red doors where I could put off
My shame like shoes in the porch
My pain like garments,
And leave my flesh discarded lying
Like luggage of some departed traveller
Gone one knows not where.

Then I would turn round
And seeing my cast-off body lying like
lumber,
I would laugh with joy.

1. **swaling:** burning

3. What is this poem about? _____

4. What is the speaker's tone? _____

Explain your answer using textual evidence.

Berna Demirtaş