Name:

Period:

Elements of Poetry Worksheet Creative Writing

To complete this assignment, you need to identify the elements of poetry you have recently learned in class.

Read each poem and label the elements found in each one. Remember, not all poems will contain more than one element, but many of them will contain several of the elements you have learned.

Accurately Identified: 20 + = 4, 15 - 19 = 3, 10 - 14 = 2, Fewer than 10 = Try Again

Instructions on how to label elements:

Alliteration: double underline each word that helps form an example of alliteration

Allusion: highlight each example of allusion.

Hyperbole: underline each example of exaggeration.

Metaphor: circle each example of a metaphor.

Personification: draw a happy face next to each example of personification.

End Rhymes: circle the rhyming section of the words only

Rhyme Scheme: label each poem's rhyme scheme (abba, aabb) where appropriate.

Simile: draw a square around each example of a simile.

Internal Rhyme: draw a line through each word that creates internal rhyme.

Consonance: circle the consonant letters of the words that create consonance.

EXample:

from Edgar Allen Poe's "The Raven"

Once upon a midnight dreary, <u>while</u> I pondered, <u>weak</u> and <u>weary</u>, Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore - b While I <u>nodded</u>, <u>nearly napping</u>, suddenly there came a tapping, c As of some one gently <u>rapping</u>, <u>rapping</u> at my chamber **doo** - b "Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber **doo** - b Only this and nothing more. b

from "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner" by Samuel Taylor Coleridge

Day after day, day after day, We stuck, nor breath nor motion; As idle as a painted ship Upon a painted ocean.

Water, water, everywhere, And all the boards did shrink; Water, water, everywhere, Nor any drop to drink.

From "Inferno" by Dante Alighieri

When I had journeyed half of our life's way, I found myself within a shadowed forest, for I had lost the path that does not stray.

Ah, it is hard to speak of what it was, that savage forest, dense and difficult, which even in recall renews my fear:

so bitter—death is hardly more severe! But to retell the good discovered there, I'll also tell the other things I saw.

"Fog" by Carl Sandburg

The fog comes on little cat feet.

It sits looking over harbor and city on silent haunches and then moves on.

from "O Captain! My Captain!" by Walt Whitman

O captain! my captain! our fearful trip is done; The ship has weather'd every rack, the prize we sought is won; The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting, While follows eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring: But O heart! heart! heart! Leave you not the little spot,

> Where on the deck my captain lies, Fallen cold and dead.

"The Vantage Point" by Robert Frost

If tired of trees I seek again mankind, Well I know where to hie me—in the dawn, To a slope where the cattle keep the lawn, There amid lolling juniper reclined, Myself unseen, I see in white defined Far off the homes of men, and farther still, The graves of men on an opposing hill, Living or dead, whichever are to mind.

And if by noon I have too much of these,
I have but to turn on my arm, and lo,
The sunburned hillside sets my face aglow,
My breathing shakes the bluet like a breeze,
I smell the earth, I smell the bruisèd plant,
I look into the crater of the ant.