

What is a free verse?

Poetry without rules!

**No rhyme.
No rhythm.**

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.**



**Night crept in,
slow and smooth.**

**It smothered the city
in darkness.**

**Lights in windows
of tall buildings blinked,
One. Two. Again.**

**And opened
their bright eyes.**



Found Poetry

Writing a found poem is like a treasure hunt! A found poem uses words and phrases from texts and turns them into poems! Think of it like a collage--for poetry!

Found poetry is FREE VERSE poetry because it does not have to rhyme or have rhythm! YOU get to invent the rules!

Happy Life

Ms. Houck's "Found Poem"

Summer 2014

Welcome

Special Magic

**I feel brighter,
calm, and happy.**

I am my best self

I am grateful

We love.

Happy life.

Word Treasure Hunt!

You have 15 minutes to look through your magazine and gather interesting, fun, cool, fascinating words and phrases for your free verse found poem!

Cut out anything that grabs your attention. You do not have to use every word in your poem, but it is better to have too many than too few!

Found Poem

Using your words and phrases from the word hunt, create a free verse poem. Rearrange the words in any order and play around with lines that you like.

Besides the words you cut out, these are additional words you may use:

A	of	in	you	on
An	and	to	he	are
The	it	I	she	was

+ 5 of
your choice

I Am the Rainbow

I am the rainbow,
Sparkling, gleeful,
I am yellow,
Piping up with the sun,
I am pink,
Giggling, leveling,
Shy.
I am blue,
Sensitive, solemn,
Serene.
I am also red,
Determined, loyal,
Trustworthy.
I am green,
Resourceful, dreamy,
I am the rainbow,
Sparkling, gleeful.
I am the rainbow.

Color Poems

A Touch

Pink is
The color of a blushing cheek,
The scent of a blooming rose,
Freshly cut.

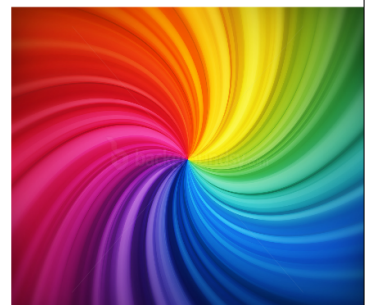
Pink is
The ravishing moment
when the sun kisses earth,
The spark where a friend is discovered.

Pink is
A heart stating love,
A giggle of my adored friends,
Loving.

Pink is
That feeling when your heart pounds,
That feeling.

Green

Green is the color of spring.
Green is renewal.
Green is the color of envy.
Green is a new crayon.
Green tastes like a crisp apple.
Green smells like fresh cut grass.
Green sounds like a croaking frog.
Green feels like soft, velvety moss.
Green looks like shiny emeralds.
Green makes me go.
Green is my favorite color.



Perspective Poems

Gumballs

Shaking, rattling, rolling around,
Nowhere to go,
No way to be found,
Wait; who's that!
I don't know who it is.
I'm scared; don't look at me;
I'm none of your business.
She says, "Yum, yum, yum!"
"I need some sugary goodness
On my tongue;
So many colors, I'm in a daze;
Red, yellow, green, blue
Even jade. I'll pick you!"
She said as she turned the dial,
"I can only have gum
Every once in a while."
She picked me up
And popped me in her mouth.
That's the end, dear reader,
There's nothing left to talk about.



Golfball

I sit patiently
waiting on the tee
Where will I go?
And how far?
It's all up to him now.
He takes his stance;
All eyes on him
Focus. Focus.
Make it to the green.
WHACK!
I fly through the air!
Going...
Going...
Going...
Thump!
I land on target,
and roll into my rightful home.
Hole-in-one



Favorite Place Poems

My Kitchen Floor

My kitchen floor,
Is where I sit,
Where I dream,
Where I think.
My kitchen floor is,
Where I smile,
Where I always feel,
Welcome.

My kitchen floor is where I watch,
My mother befriend a,
Round frying pan,
That lifts the aroma of joy.

Cold shiny tile,
Grasp in the stunning light,
That takes my imagination,
Elsewhere,

To a secure,
Safe place,
My kitchen floor.

My kitchen floor
Gives me a chance
To be
Me.
My kitchen floor.



Comfy as a Cloud

In the comfort of my bed,
I forget my worries,
forget the problems of the real world.

In the comfort of my bed,
I feel as if I am in a cloud,
fluffy, white, and consuming.

In the comfort of my bed,
I snuggle under the covers,
wrapped in a cocoon.

In the comfort of my bed,
I am in my favorite place,
I feel safe.



Imagery Poems

At the Beach

At the beach, I am at my best,
The smell of sea salt,
Overwhelming my nose
At the beach,
I jump in the waves,
And splish and splash around in the refreshing water,
The coolness soothing me
At the beach,
The sun's rays bring a tan to my skin,
I feel the warm breeze in my hair,
The sand scorching my feet,
And squishing in between my toes
At the beach,
I see the never-ending ocean,
I hear the sound of the waves

that lap up onto the shore,
And the squawk of seagulls,
All at the beach.



Friends/Family Poems

LBI

By Lauren Houck

They steal my clothes
They steal my hairstyle
They steal my hobbies
They look up to me.

We bicker
We laugh
We cry
We understand each other.

I look out for them
I stand up for them
I give them advice
I would do *anything* for them.

Confidants.
Best friends.
Sisters.
Always.



Your turn! CHOICE Free Verse

- 1. Color Poem - choose your favorite color and describe why that color fits you! (ex. I Am the Rainbow, Green)**
- 2. Perspective Poem - write a poem from the perspective of an object (ex. Gumball, Golfball)**
- 3. Favorite Place Poem - write a poem about your favorite place. (Ex. Kitchen Floor)**
- 4. Figurative Language Poem - write a poem about one topic using all figurative language. (Ex. School Day)**
- 5. Imagery Poem - write about a place or event using as much imagery as possible. (Ex. A Day at the Beach)**
- 6. Family/Friends Poem - write a poem about your family or friends using descriptive language. (Ex. LBJ)**
- 7. YOU CHOOSE! Come up with another idea and YOU make the rules!**