# 5<sup>th</sup> Grade STA Reading: May 4-8, 2020

Hi 5th grade students! I miss you and pray for you! Remember to read every day!!

So far we have learned how to find the <u>main idea, tone and theme</u> of poems. This week you will learn about the **rhythm** of poetry. Is there a regular beat to the poem?

Meter: a regular pattern of stressed and unstressed syllables; rhythm or beat

**Metered poetry:** poetry that follows a regular pattern in its meter or rhythm.

**Free Verse poetry:** poetry that is free from limitations of meter or rhythm and does not follow a regular rhyme scheme.

If you have to dry the dishes
(Such an awful, boring chore)
If you have to dry the dishes
('Stead of going to the store)
If you have to dry the dishes
And you drop one on the floor
Maybe they won't let you
Dry the dishes anymore.

-Shel Silverstein

Notice the rhythm of the poem, with the bold words receiving the accent. Clap along on the bold words as you read the poem. Does it have a steady, regular beat?

We call this a **metered poem**.

### Ladybug

A tiny island appears on your finger prudently she moves her neat pebble see on her back the coins she carries to heaven.

-Francois Dodat

Notice that there is no regular beat or rhythm to this poem. We call this a **free verse poem**.

Poems can also be classified as **narrative and lyric poems**.

Narrative verse: poetry that tells a story; contains characters, a setting, a plot problem & solution.

Lyric poetry: poetry that focuses on thoughts and feelings; might contain some story elements, but not all.

# My Teacher Took My iPod by Kenn

**Nesbitt** 

My teacher took my iPod. She said they had a rule; I couldn't bring it into class or even to the school.

She said she would return it: I'd have it back that day. But then she tried my headphones on and gave a click on Play.

She looked a little startled. but after just a while she made sure we were occupied and cracked a wicked smile.

Her body started swaying. Her toes began to tap. She started grooving in her seat and rocking to the rap.

My teacher said she changed her mind. She thinks it's now okay to bring my iPod into class. She takes it every day.

**Characters:** *Teacher and student* 

**Setting:** *classroom at school* 

**Problem:** *The student brought an iPod to* school, which was against the rule, so the teacher took it away.

**Solution:** *The teacher allowed the iPod to* be brought to school so she could take it away each day and listen to it.

Narrative ) or

Lyric

### **Colors**

My skin is kind of sort of brownish

Pinkish yellowish white.

My eyes are greyish blueish green,

But I'm told they look orange in the night.

My hair is reddish blondish brown,

But it's silver when it's wet.

And all the colors I am inside

Have not been invented yet.

**Characters:** *narrator of the poem* 

Setting: none

**Problem:** Colors of his/her inside have not

been invented yet.

Solution: *none* 

Narrative or Lyric

# **Homework:**

- Read and analyze the following poems.
- You may print this page or write your answers on lined paper. Please write in cursive.
- Please send your completed work to mmyler@gtacs.org on or before May 8, 2020

## Jimmy Jet and his TV Set

I'll tell you the story of Jimmy Jet— And you know what I tell you is true. He loved to watch his TV set Almost as much as you.

He watched all day, he watched all night Till he grew pale and lean, From "The Early Show" to "The Late Late Show" And all the shows between.

He watched till his eyes were frozen wide, And his bottom grew into his chair. And his chin turned into a tuning dial, And antennae grew out of his hair.

And his brains turned into TV tubes, And his face to a TV screen. And two knobs saying "VERT." and "HORIZ." Grew where his ears had been.

And he grew a plug that looked like a tail So we plugged in little Jim. And now instead of him watching TV We all sit around and watch him.

**Characters:** \_\_\_\_\_\_

**Solution:** Narrative or Lyric

Characters:

**Setting:** \_\_\_\_\_

Problem:\_\_\_\_

**Solution:** \_\_\_\_\_

Narrative or Lyric

Setting:

Problem: \_\_\_\_\_

# **Praying Mantis**

A praying mantis invisible to the eye Waits to attack

### **Homemade Boat**

This boat that we just built is just fine— And don't try to tell us it's not. The sides and the back are divine— It's the bottom I guess we forgot...

-Shel Silverstein

~1 4	
'haracters•	

Setting: Problem:

**Solution:** 

Narrative or Lyric

Free Verse or Metered Poems	? Choose Free	Verse or Metered	to describe the	poems
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1.	There is no frigate like a book To take us lands away, Nor any coursers like a page Of prancing poetryEmily Dickinson "There Is No Frigate Like a Book"	1.	Free Verse	or	Metered
2.	The winter evening settles down With smells of steaks in passageways Six o'clock The burnt-out ends of smoky days.  -T.S. Eliot  "Preludes"	2.	Free Verse	or	Metered
3.	Along the northern coast,  Just back from the rock-bound shore and the caves In the saline air from the sea in Mendocino countr  -Walt Whitman  "Song of the Redwood Tree"	<b>,</b>	Free Verse	or	Metered
4.	Stand aside; the noise they make will cause Demetrius to awakeWilliam Shakespeare "A Midsummer Night's Dream"	4.	Free Verse	or	Metered
5.	Salt for white And salt for pure. What's salted right Will keep and cureRobert Francis "Salt"	5.	Free Verse	or	Metered
6.	Greatly shining, The Autumn moon floats in the thin sky; And the fish-ponds shake their backs and flash the As she passes over them.  -Amy Lowell, "Wind and Silver"	6. eir drag	Free Verse on scales	or	Metered