

Mrs. Coelho-Tooley/ AP English / **Weekly Poem**

Name: _____ Period: _____ DEADLINE: _____

Read³ & Annotate: Read the poem first to enjoy it-- straight on through and aloud. Then read it again (and again). Now identify the following and annotate the poem for each of the following literary devices and features:

- S: Speaker*
 - Identify the speaker and any character traits of the speaker
 - Who is the speaker addressing?
 - What is the speaker's topic, argument?
- T: Tone*
 - What is the dominant tone?
 - Are there shifts that occur?
- I: Imagery*
 - Isolate major images – what do you see, hear, smell, hear, taste, feel?
- F: Figurative Language*
 - Identify metaphors, similes, hyperbole personification, and more.
 - Determine what is really being said and how it relates to the rest of the poem.
- S: Sounds*
 - What sound elements are most striking and why?
 - Identify sound repetition, cacophony/euphony, etc

1.: Now answer the following questions in a one-page response: What is this poem about and how do you know this? How does it relate to *other novels/ poems you have read* -- its characters, themes and setting -- *or society in general?* Be sure to support your claims with evidence from the poem and the novel. Use your annotation for evidence.

2. Poem Write-Alike: Write a poem using both a to-do list format and a connection to nature. Think about how the two elements should work together.

“Woman Work” by Maya Angelou

I've got the children to tend
The clothes to mend
The floor to mop
The food to shop
Then the chicken to fry
The baby to dry
I got company to feed
The garden to weed
I've got shirts to press
The tots to dress
The can to be cut
I gotta clean up this hut
Then see about the sick
And the cotton to pick.

Shine on me, sunshine
Rain on me, rain
Fall softly, dewdrops
And cool my brow again.

Storm, blow me from here
With your fiercest wind
Let me float across the sky
'Til I can rest again.

Fall gently, snowflakes
Cover me with white
Cold icy kisses and
Let me rest tonight.

Sun, rain, curving sky
Mountain, oceans, leaf and stone
Star shine, moon glow
You're all that I can call my own.