

College Guild

P.O. Box 6448, Brunswick, ME 04011

POETRY CLUB

Unit 6 of 7

The format for this Unit is the same as in Unit 5. Included in the Appendix are six new poems, but the assignments are the same.

1. Give a general critique of any four of the six poems. What are the strengths and weaknesses of each?
2. Pick any one of the six poems and discuss it as if you were a College Guild reader. Remember, the poet is counting on your honest, thorough feedback!
3. Write three original poems. For each, take your lead or inspiration from some aspect of one of the six poems included here. It can be absolutely anything – subject, format, voice, language, rhyme scheme, metaphor, etc.
4. Explain the element(s) that inspired you from the three poems you selected and how they influenced each of your poems. (Avoid just using the same subject for each.)

Remember: First names only & please let us know if your address changes

APPENDIX A

Nobody knew except me
 When evil boarded
 That balmy morning.
 The ice had melted from
 My fuselage.
 Stubborn, I was,
 Refusing to respond to
 The master ignition.
 People would die,
 So would I,
 But I soared anyway
 And the evil took
 Over.
 I'm a twisted pile
 Of metal...
 My charges are skeletons.
 It was 9/11.

APPENDIX B

Some climbed to claim they had done it,
 or to be able to claim they done all 54!

Some climbed to prove that age had not defeated them;
 others climbed just to do athletic things with friends.

Some climbed because they thought it would make them better persons;
 others climbed to get away from their everyday existence.

I climbed to be part of and enjoy God's beautiful handiwork;
 my dog climbed to be with me – her god!

APPENDIX C*Wildfire*

Blazing embers send
 Dry autumns russets and golds
 Crackling in anguish

APPENDIX E*Dolphins In The Tuna Nets*

Hey, Mr. Prisoncrat
 Don't you get upset
 But there are dolphins in the coffins
 Of your tuna nets.

Wise, beautiful, loving
 Good natured, useful hearts
 Wrapped in chains and bloody stains
 Deep in the penal dark

Wiggling by the decades
 Oh, needless suffocation
 But you care less by spreading nets
 Across this prison nation

Peering eyes through prison bars
 As precious time does flee
 The goals and dreams that split their seams
 A waiting to get free

So dig with your iron bowels
 And sort your heavy catch
 For there are kinds, with helpful minds
 Your money nets do snatch.

APPENDIX D*A Letter From Regina*

I read your letter,
 always looking for more.

Does not matter it contains only one line,
 For what is written within
 I cling desperately to.

Hope is what you bring.
 No matter how subtle,
 I receive the hidden message –
 which lays there, so ever present before me.

Does my mind's eye deceive me,
 or are we delaying the inevitable?

A secret liaison of words
 Beautifully written.
 A mirror image of your sensuality –
 that always leaves me yearning for more.

APPENDIX F*Eclipse*

Not much sun today,
 the dense clouds magically
 form faces and then animals.

My walk is slow, almost methodical
 as the jagged trail thickens under my burdened feet.

Even the nocturnal creatures awaken
 to witness the moon of midday,
 and the rainbow follows the evening rain.

What a glorious concerto makes
 this cadenza of the sun.