

RL. 8.5 Achievement Scale

Score 4.0	In addition to score 3.0 performance, the student demonstrates in-depth inferences and applications that go beyond what was taught.
Score 3.5	<i>In addition to score 3.0 performance, partial success at score 4.0 content.</i>
Score 3.0	The student will: <ul style="list-style-type: none">• Compare and contrast the structure of two or more grade appropriate texts and analyze how the differing structure of each text contributes to its meaning and style.
Score 2.5	<i>No major errors or omissions regarding score 2.0 content, and partial success at score 3.0 content.</i>
Score 2.0	The student will recognize or recall specific vocabulary, such as: <ul style="list-style-type: none">• <i>Analyze, compare, concept, contrast, detail, develop, meaning, paragraph, refine, role, sentence, structure, style, text</i> The student will perform basic processes, such as: <ul style="list-style-type: none">• Describe the structure of a grade-appropriate text• Recognize signal words or phrases associated with text structure (for example, following, compared with, therefore, as a result of) in a grade-appropriate text• Describe the structure of a specific paragraph in a grade-appropriate text
Score 1.0	With help, partial success at score 2.0 content and score 3.0 content.

SIFTING Texts: Literature Circle Book and Choice Poem

Name: _____

Learning Goal: I can compare and contrast the structure of two or more texts and analyze how the differing structure of each text contributes to its meaning and style.

Directions: Read and analyze one poem of your choice for symbolism, imagery, figurative language, theme and tone, inferences, narrator, and genre. Then, compare and contrast the poem with your literature circle book.

Element of SIFTING	Examples/Analysis
<p>Symbolism</p> <p>A person, place, or object with meaning in itself that also represents something deeper than what it is on the surface.</p> <p>American flag=independence, freedom, unity</p> <p>Stop sign=obstacle, break, caution</p> <p>Cross=religion, strength, bravery, sacrifice</p>	
<p>Imagery</p> <p>Writing that appeals to the five senses: sight, sound, smell, touch, taste</p> <p>Lunch is ready=Tell</p> <p>The timer goes off, the delicious scent of sizzling bacon wafts up the stairway, the crinkly, rough texture of our bagged lunch (Show=imagery)</p>	
<p>Figurative Language</p> <p>Includes, but is not limited to, simile, metaphor, hyperbole, personification, etc.</p> <p>Language is not used literally, playing with words, using them to create meaning, interest</p>	
<p>Tone and Theme</p> <p>Tone = Speaker's Attitude POSITIVE, NEGATIVE or NEUTRAL...then specify</p> <p>Positive=cheerful, enthusiastic Negative=dark, downtrodden, hopeless, critical</p> <p>Theme = Subject + Message about it Overall meaning/message, the big idea</p> <p>One sentence (statement)</p>	
<p>Inferences</p> <p>What conclusions can you come to about the impact or significance of this piece of writing?</p>	

Narrator/ Narrative Mode

From whose perspective is the poem being told? Who is the speaker?

In which point of view is the poem written?

Genre/Structure

What type of text is it? Why do you think the author chose this genre?

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Comparison/Contrast of Poem and Literature Circle Book

1. Referring to details from each text, explain how the meaning of the poem and the meaning of your literature book are similar and different.

2. Explain which elements of style the author primarily uses to develop the meaning of the poem and the meaning of your literature circle book (symbolism, imagery, figurative language, tone, character, plot, setting, etc.)

3. Indicate how the different structure of each text adds to the meaning of each text. (How does the structure/organization of poetry add to the meaning and style of the poem? How does the structure/organization of the novel add to the meaning and style of the book?)

In Time of Silver Rain

By Langston Hughes

In time of silver rain

The earth

Puts forth new life again,

Green grasses grow

And flowers lift their heads,

And over all the plain

The wonder spreads

Of life,

of life,

of life!

In time of silver rain

The butterflies

Lift silken wings

To catch a rainbow cry,

And trees put forth

New leaves to sing

In joy beneath the sky

As down the roadway

Passing boys and girls

Go singing, too,

In time of silver rain

When spring

And life

Are new.

I Know Why The Caged Bird Sings

Option 2

The free bird leaps
on the back of the wind
and floats downstream
till the current ends
and dips his wings
in the orange sun rays
and dares to claim the sky.

But a bird that stalks
down his narrow cage
can seldom see through
his bars of rage
his wings are clipped and
his feet are tied
so he opens his throat to sing.

The caged bird sings
with fearful trill
of the things unknown
but longed for still
and his tune is heard
on the distant hill
for the caged bird
sings of freedom

The free bird thinks of another breeze
an the trade winds soft through the sighing trees
and the fat worms waiting on a dawn-bright lawn
and he names the sky his own.

But a caged bird stands on the grave of dreams
his shadow shouts on a nightmare scream
his wings are clipped and his feet are tied
so he opens his throat to sing

The caged bird sings
with a fearful trill
of things unknown
but longed for still
and his tune is heard
on the distant hill
for the caged bird
sings of freedom.

Maya Angelou :

<http://www.poemhunter.com/>



POETRY
FOUNDATION

Classics & Poets > O Captain! My Captain!

Option 1

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 follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring;

But O heart! heart! heart!

O the bleeding drops of red,
Where on the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

O Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the bells;
Rise up—for you the flag is flung—for you the bugle trills,
For you bouquets and ribbon'd wreaths—for you the shores a-crowding,
For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning;

Here Captain! dear father!

The arm beneath your head!
It is some dream that on the deck,
You've fallen cold and dead.

My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still,
My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will,
The ship is anchor'd safe and sound, its voyage closed and done,
From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won;

Exult O shores, and ring O bells!

But I with mournful tread,
Walk the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

Option 2

The Library of Congress

Previous Poem # **GO** Next

P	O	E
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050

This is a poem of gratitude about the simple pleasures of life. Jane Kenyon died several years ago of cancer.

Otherwise

Jane Kenyon

**I got out of bed
on two strong legs.
It might have been
otherwise. I ate
cereal, sweet
milk, ripe, flawless
peach. It might
have been otherwise.
I took the dog uphill
to the birch wood.
All morning I did
the work I love.**

**At noon I lay down
with my mate. It might
have been otherwise.
We ate dinner together
at a table with silver
candlesticks. It might
have been otherwise.
I slept in a bed
in a room with paintings
on the walls, and
planned another day
just like this day.
But one day, I know,
it will be otherwise.**

from *Otherwise*, 1996
Graywolf Press, St. Paul, Minn.

Option 1



Lessons & Poets > Mother to Son

Mother to Son

BY LANGSTON HUGHES

Well, son, I'll tell you:

Life for me ain't been no crystal stair.

It's had tacks in it,

And splinters,

And boards torn up,

And places with no carpet on the floor—

Bare.

But all the time

I've been a-climbin' on,

And reachin' landin's,

And turnin' comers,

And sometimes goin' in the dark

Where there ain't been no light.

So boy, don't you turn back.

Don't you set down on the steps

'Cause you finds it's kinder hard.

Don't you fall now—

For I've still goin', honey,

I've still climbin',

And life for me ain't been no crystal stair.

Langston Hughes, "Mother to Son" from *Collected Poems*. Copyright © 1994 by The Estate of Langston Hughes. Reprinted with the permission of Harold Ober Associates Incorporated.

Source: *The Collected Poems of Langston Hughes* (Vintage Books, 1994)

"Hope" is the thing with feathers - (314)

BY EMILY DICKINSON

Option 2

"Hope" is the thing with feathers -
That perches in the soul -
And sings the tune without the words -
And never stops - at all -

And sweetest - in the Gale - is heard -
And sore must be the storm -
That could abash the little Bird
That kept so many warm -

I've heard it in the chilliest land -
And on the strangest Sea -
Yet - never - in Extremity,
It asked a crumb - of me.

Option 1

Nothing Gold Can Stay

Nature's first green is gold,
Her hardest hue to hold.
Her early leaf's a flower;
But only so an hour,
Then leaf subsides to leaf,
So Eden sank to grief,
So dawn goes down to day
Nothing gold can stay.

Robert Frost