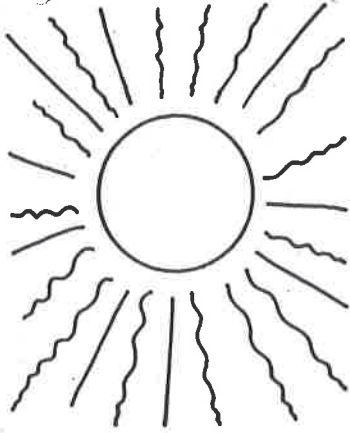


Diamantes: Description Poems

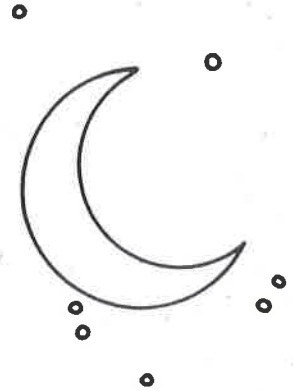
Kayak Reflection #6

A **diamante** is a 7-lined, diamond-shaped poem. Its lines do not rhyme. It begins with a subject followed by a pattern of seven words that describe the subject. The last seven words describe the opposite of the subject. The final line is the opposite word.

Look at how the pattern works in this poem:



Sun
 Bright, shiny
 Glistening, twinkling, warming
 Gases, flares, craters, mountains
 Glowing, romancing, forbidding
 Mysterious, faraway
 Moon



Circle the seven words that describe the subject in the first line. Underline the seven words that describe the opposite subject in the last line.

Write a diamante using the correct pattern:

subject

adjective adjective

verb (-ing or -ed) verb verb

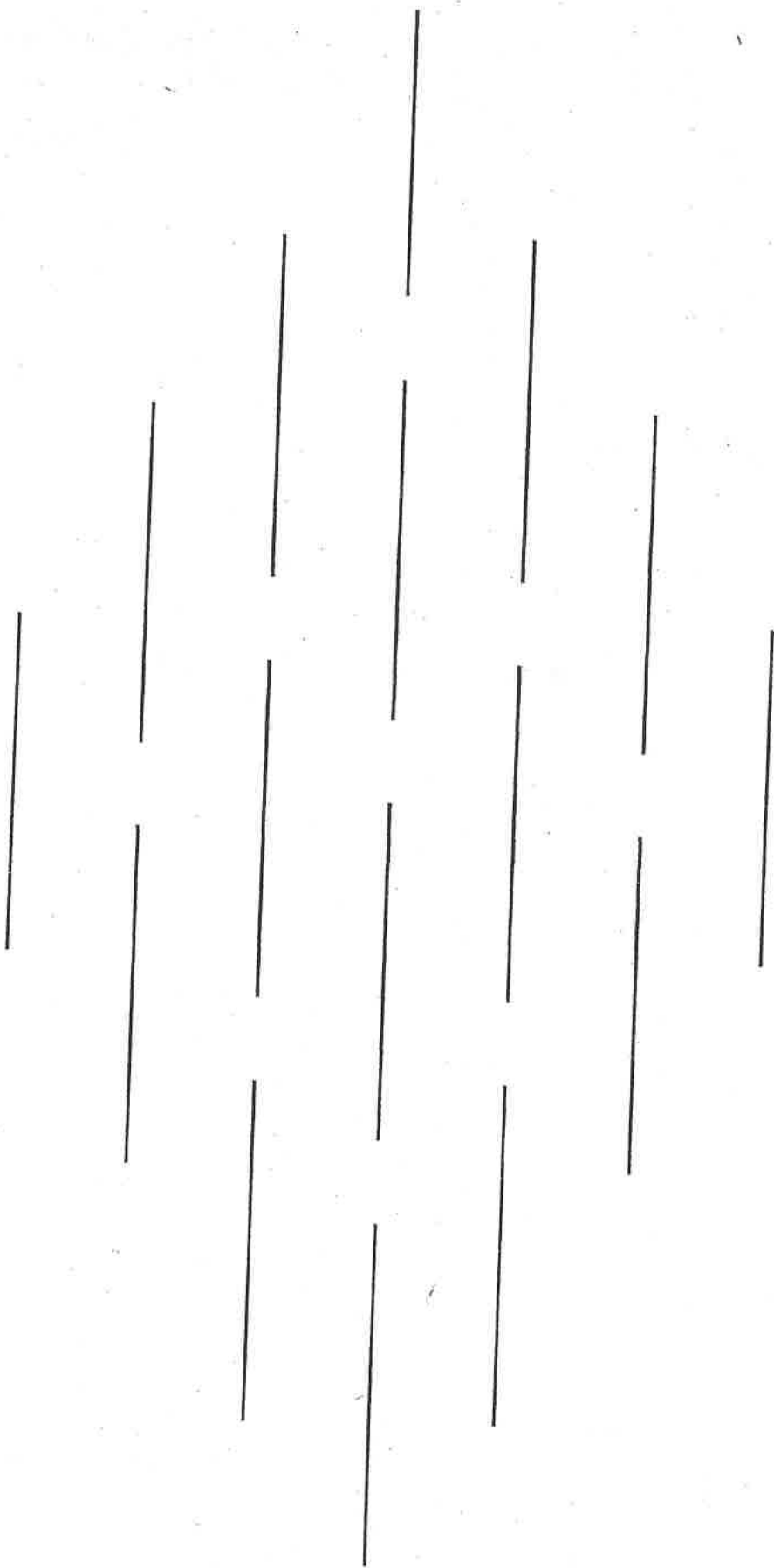
noun noun noun noun

verb verb verb

adjective adjective

opposite of subject in line 1

Read your diamante aloud. Don't read the first and last lines and see if the class can guess the subject and its opposite.



Diamante Ideas

Heaven / Earth

Ocean / Land
Victory / Defeat
Win / Loss

Elephant / Mouse

Day / Night

Old / Young

Sea / Air / Ball

God / Devil

Red / Room (Rowing)

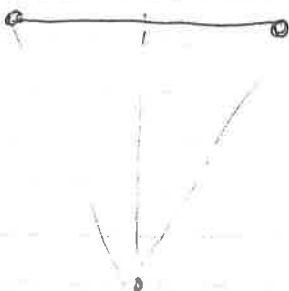
Hot / Cold

Desert / Arctic

Rain / Shine

War / Peace

New / Old.



Nature Poetry

Kayak Reflection #6

Name _____ # _____



Criteria

- Poetic insight: can sense what is “beneath” “within” what is around you
- Poetic imagery: can compare something with something
- Artistic: can describe in pictures and in words what is actually around you
- Language: use of accurate language: neatness, spelling, sentence form, etc.
- Personal Responsibility: complete and professionally presented.

I see _____

I hear _____

I touch _____

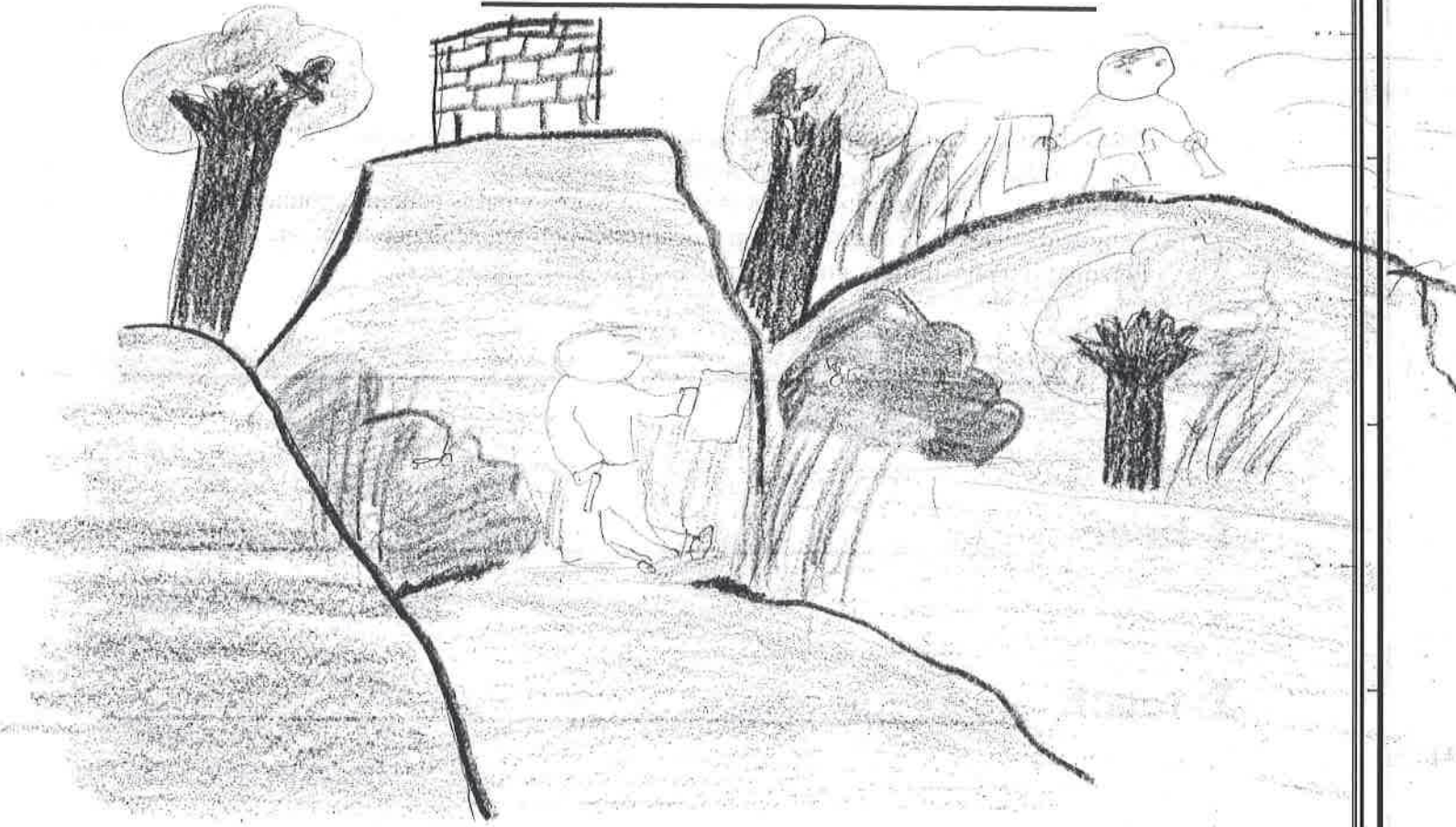
I feel _____

I wonder _____

I know that _____

I wish that _____

I see _____

Nature

Feel the cushiony mosses sitting on a rock

And the tears from the clouds dropping from the flowers
wetting the sock.

Hear the birds and bugs talking to us peacefully
And feel the wind breezing freshly.

I know that someone is staring at me, and I
wish he doesn't bug the waving ^{sound} of the sea

Nature Poetry

Name

Rishi J. #27



I see the beautiful scenery of houses, rocks, the horizon,
the ocean, and the world around me.

I hear birds singing and my pencil scratching.

I touch the rough rocks under me.

I feel like staying here for a long time.

I wonder where the birds that are singing are and when Mr.
Brown will say it's time to go.

I know that there is a way for these annoying flies to
fly away.

I wish that it is summer.

I see the beautiful scenery around me.