Miss Aubrey

Aubrey

Honors English 12

21 January 2016

Romantic Poetry Project

The Poison Tree

William Blake

I was angry with my friend: A  
I told my wrath, my wrath did end. A  
I was angry with my foe: B   
I told it not, my wrath did grow. B  
  
And I watered it in fears,5 C  
Night and morning with my tears;  C  
And I sunned it with smiles, D  
And with soft deceitful wiles. D  
  
And it grew both day and night, E  
Till it bore an apple bright. 10 E  
And my foe beheld it shine. F  
And he knew that it was mine, F   
  
And into my garden stole H  
When the night had veiled the pole;  H  
In the morning glad I see 15 I  
My foe outstretched beneath the tree.  I

Ten Literary Devices:

1. Personification – line 4-5 (watered wrath, wrath did grow)
2. Imagery – Line 14 – “Night had veiled the pole”
3. Rhyme scheme – On Poem
4. Assoanance – Line 7 – 10 (smiles, wiles, night, bright, shine, mine)
5. Mood – Vengeful
6. Keep
7. Going
8. With
9. Terms
10. ☺

Interpretive Analysis

Paragraph about the meaning of the poem

“Pumped Up Kicks”

Foster the People

Robert's got a quick hand.  
He'll look around the room, he won't tell you his plan.  
He's got a rolled cigarette hanging out his mouth, he's a cowboy kid.  
Yeah, he found a six shooter gun in his dad's closet hidden with a box of fun things.  
I don't even know what but he's coming for you, yeah, he's coming for you.  
  
*[Chorus 2x:]*  
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, better run, outrun my gun.  
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, better run faster than my bullet.  
  
Daddy works a long day.  
He be coming home late, he's coming home late.  
And he's bringing me a dark surprise.  
'Cause dinner's in the kitchen and it's packed in ice.  
I've waited for a long time.  
Yeah, the sleight of my hand is now a quick-pull trigger.  
I reason with my cigarette  
And say, "Your hair's on fire, you must've lost your wits, yeah."  
  
*[Chorus 2x:]*  
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, better run, outrun my gun.  
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, better run faster than my bullet.  
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, better run, outrun my gun.  
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, better run faster than my bullet.

Interpretive Analysis

What you think the song means and its connection to the poem

Your own poem

Type it here

Structural Analysis

1. Ten
2. Devices
3. From
4. Your literary
5. Terms
6. Sheet
7. And the
8. Example
9. Of where
10. You found them