

The Sparrow

I found a speckled sparrow
between the showers of rain.

He thought the window wasn't there
and flew against the pane.

I picked him up and held him.
He didn't stir at all.

I hardly felt him in my hand,
he felt so soft and small.

I held him like a flower
upon my open palm.

I saw an eyelid quiver,
though he lay still and calm.

I never thought a bird so limp
could fly away so fast.



Unit 3 Days 1-4

A Bird

A bird came down the walk,
He did not know I saw;
He bit an angleworm in halves
And ate the fellow, raw.
And then he drank a dew
From a convenient grass,
And then hopped sidewise to the
wall
To let a beetle pass.



Emily Dickinson

Unit 3 Days 1-4

Poem comparison chart

	The Sparrow	A Bird	Duck's Ditty
What is happening in the poem?			
What is the overall mood of the poem?			
What imagery is there? What poetic language is used?			
Can you find and suggest words to describe the bird?			
Can you describe the rhyme and rhythm?			
What sort of poem is this?			
Who is the person telling the poem? Who is the narrator?			

Unit 3 Days 1 and 3

Poem comparison chart (*partially complete*)

	The Sparrow	A Bird	Duck's Ditty
What is happening in the poem?	<i>Bird flies into a window and stuns itself. It lies in a person's hand until it flies off.</i>		
Can you describe the rhyme and rhythm?	<i>Sets of 4 lines with lines 2 and 4 rhyming (A, B, C, B) 7-8 beats for line 1, and 6 beats for line 2 in each pairing</i>		
What is the overall mood of the poem?	<i>Quite upbeat, despite the content</i>		
What imagery is there? What poetic language is used?	<i>Simile – 'like a flower' Noun phrases – 'speckled sparrow'</i>		
Can you find and suggest words to describe the bird?	<i>Small, soft, limp, weak, a fighter</i>		
What sort of poem is this?	<i>Narrative, rhyming, slightly humorous</i>		
Who is the narrator of (person telling) the poem?	<i>The person holding the bird</i>		

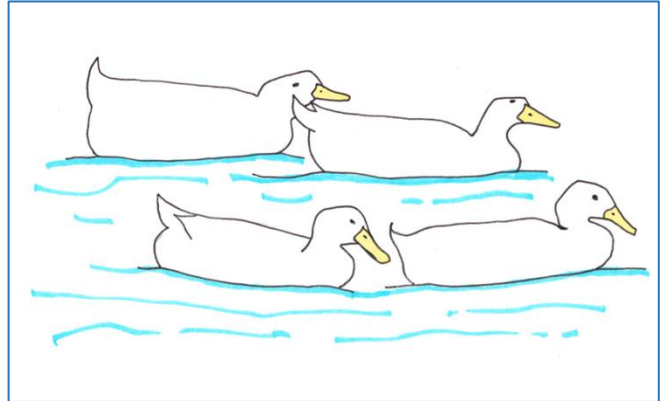
Unit 3 Days 1 and 3

Duck's Ditty

All along the backwater,
Through the rushes tall,
Ducks are a-dabbling,
Up tails all!

Ducks' tails, drakes' tails,
Yellow feet a-quiver,
Yellow bills all out of sight
Busy in the river!

Slushy green undergrowth
Where the roach swim—
Here we keep our larder,
Cool and full and dim.



Everyone for what he likes!
We like to be
Heads down, tails up,
Dabbling free!

High in the blue above
Swifts whirl and call—
We are down a-dabbling
Up tails all!

Kenneth Grahame

Unit 3 Days 3 & 4