

Aerostic Poem

A poem in which the first letters of each line form a word or message relating to the subject.



White and orange striped,
He reminds me of a tiger.
Idly laying in the sun,
Stretched out across the grass.
Kitten who dreams of being ferocious,
Even as he purrs in his sleep.
Runs after his toys until tired,
Soft and warm, he sleeps on my lap.

Couplet

A unit of verse consisting of two lines that usually rhyme.



**The barber cut off all my hair.
I haven't anything to wear.**

By: Bruce Lansky

Cinquain

A five-line poem with lines in the following order:

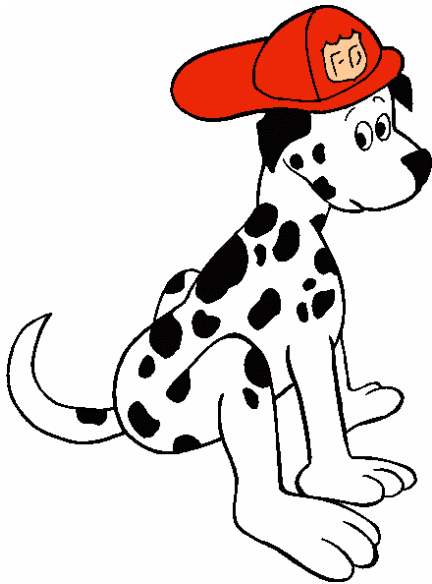
a noun (2 syllables)

adjectives (4 syllables)

action verbs (6 syllables)

phrase about the topic (8 syllables)

synonym for title (2 syllables)



**Dalmatian
spotted, happy
running, barking, jumping
a wagging tail on the end
Fire Dog!**

Free Verse

A poem that has few rules; it usually does not rhyme or have a set meter.



I watch as the butterfly
lands on a flower in my garden.
The orange of the butterfly's wings looks
especially bright against the yellow petals.
The insect drinks the flower's nectar
and then gracefully flutters its wings and flies away.

Haiku

A poem, usually about nature or seasons, with three unrhymed lines containing five, seven, and five syllables.



**one lone wailing voice
in the lovely cold forest:
black timberwolf song**

By: Matt Cibula

Diamante

A seven-line diamond-shaped poem in this form:

Line 1: subject, one word

Line 2: two adjectives describing the subject

Line 3: three words ending in -ing relating to the subject

Line 4: two words describing the subject and two words describing its opposite

Line 5: three words ending in -ing relating to the opposite

Line 6: two adjectives describing the opposite of the subject

Line 7: opposite, one word



Monsters

Creepy, sinister,

Hiding, lurking, stalking,

Vampires, mummies, werewolves, and more—

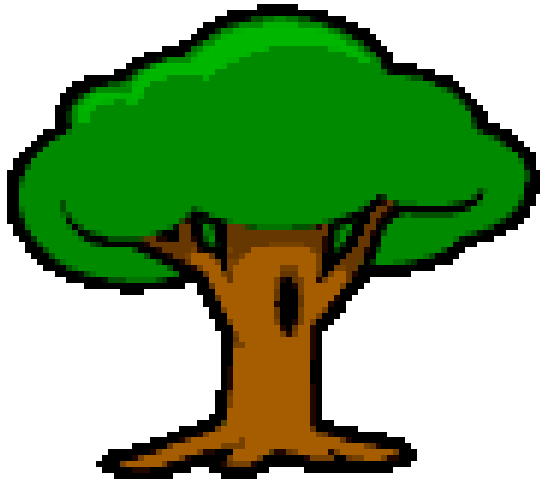
Chasing, pouncing, eating,

Hungry, scary,

Creatures

Shape

A poem that is written in the shape of the object that it is describing.



Green

bright
early spring and
the oak tree's beauty
shimmers the eye of sunshine
through her high waving branches
revealing the squirrel's bushy tail
and the robin red breast
perched on twigs deep inside
a glowing mass of green
singing a sweet lullaby
to her young
oh
how
we
love the time of spring

By: Betty Ann Whitney

Limerick

A humorous poem with five lines that always have the same rhyme and meter patterns: lines one, two, and five share the same rhyme, and lines three and four rhyme with each other.



There once was a young girl named Jill.
Who was scared by the sight of a drill.
She brushed every day
So her dentist would say,
"Your teeth are so perfect; no bill."

By: Bruce Lansky