

Writing a Sound Poem

Stage 1: Planning

- Just get your thoughts out.
- Your words don't need to be spelled correctly.
- Your sentences don't need to make perfect sense.
- They don't even need punctuation on the end!
- As long as you can read what you wrote, your handwriting doesn't need to be perfect.

Old West Town Trip

Think about a special event or place. What did it:

➤ Sound like: horse hooves

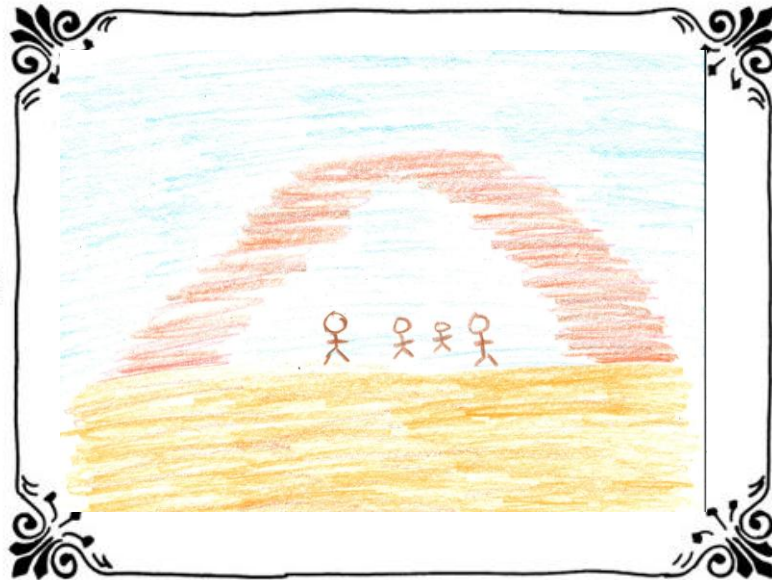
train whistle

➤ Look like: arches, rainbow

rocks, sand, hills

➤ Feel like: heaven

Draw a picture of it



Onomatopoeia

Clip-clop, clatter, clack

Vroom-vroom

Alliteration

Rugged, rolling, round hills

Sun-kissed sand

Simile

The horizon was **like** an endless sea.

I thought the canyon would be **as** big **as** a great, deep bathtub.

Metaphor

The rocks were a ridgid rainbow.

The arches were a doorway to heaven.

Stage 2: First Draft

- Cut up your lines and place them in the order you want them.
- Once you are happy with your order, glue them on the page.
- Rewrite onto your first draft paper.

[illegible]

First Draft: The Old West

There are rugged, rolling, round hills.
We saw sun-kissed sand in the dessert.
The rocks were a ridgid rainbow.
Big arches were a doorway to heaven.
Wild horses run, going clip-clop.
The wheels on the wagon go clatter clack.
The old train drives by with a vroom-vroom.
I thought the Grand Canyon would only be as big as a great,
deep bathtub.
But it surprised me with it's hugeness.
I looked out across the horizon that was like an endless sea.

Stage 3: Revision

Select Words to Improve

The Old West

There are rugged, rolling, round hills.
We **saw** sun-kissed sand in the dessert.
The rocks were a ridgid rainbow.
Big arches were a doorway to heaven.
Wild horses **run**, going clip-clop.
The wheels on the wagon go clatter clack.
The **old** train drives by with a vroom-vroom.
I **thought** the Grand Canyon would only be as big as a great,
deep bathtub.
But it surprised me with it's **hugeness**.
I **looked** out across the horizon that was like an endless sea.

Stage 3: Revision

The Old West

Add beginning line

There are rugged, rolling, round hills.

We **saw** sun-kissed sand in the desert.

The rocks were a ridgid rainbow.

Big arches were a doorway to heaven.

Wild horses **run**, going clip-clop.

The wheels on the wagon go clatter clack.

The **old** train drives by with a vroom-vroom.

I **thought** the Grand Canyon would only be as big as a great, deep bathtub.

But it surprised me with it's **hugeness**.

I **looked** out across the horizon that was like an endless sea.

Add ending line

Making It Poetic Option 1: Make it Rhyme

The Old West

We took a trip to explore the Old West's thrills.
We gazed upon rugged, rolling, round hills.
We stumbled upon sun-kissed sand above the desert skies.
The rocks were a rigid rainbow that delighted our eyes.
The enormous arches were a doorway to heaven, from which angel's
tears rarely drop.
Wild horses gallop, their hooves beating out a clip-clop, clip-clop.
The wheels on the stagecoach go clatter clack.
An ancient, rusty train drives by with a vroom-vroom across the track.
How can it be that I had once imagined the Grand Canyon would only
be as large as a great, deep bathtub?
Oh, how the vast chamber surprised me, filled with every animal and
shrub.
I peered out across that glorious horizon like an endless sea.
Such wonders, from which my mind will never flee.

Making It Poetic Option 1 : Add Repetition

The Old West

We took a trip to explore the Old West.
The Old, Old West.
We gazed upon rugged, rolling, round hills.
We stumbled upon sun-kissed sand in the desert.
The rocks were a rigid rainbow that delighted our eyes.
The enormous arches were a doorway to heaven,
A doorway to heaven.
Wild horses gallop, their hooves beating out a clip-clop, clip-clop.
The wheels on the stagecoach go clatter clack.
An ancient, rusty train drives by with a vroom-vroom.
How can it be that I had once imagined the Grand Canyon would only be as
large as a great, deep bathtub?
A great, deep bathtub.
Oh, how it surprised me with its vastness.
I peered out across that glorious horizon like an endless sea.
Such wonders I will never forget!
Never forget!

Making It Poetic Option 1 : Use Backward Grammar

The Old West

Out to the Old West we did go to explore.
Upon rugged, rolling, round hills we slowly gazed.
We stumbled upon sun-kissed sand in the desert.
A rigid rainbow were the rocks that delighted our eyes.
The enormous arches were a doorway to heaven,
Clip-clop, clip-clop, the wild horses galloped.
Clatter clack, went the wheels on the stagecoach.
An ancient, rusty train drives by with a vroom-vroom.
How can it be that I had once imagined the Grand Canyon would only be as
large as a great, deep bathtub?
Oh, how its vastness surprised me.
I peered out across that glorious horizon like an endless sea.
Such wonders I will never forget!

Stage 4: Proofreading

The Old West

We took a trip to explore the Old West.

We gazed upon rugged, rolling, round hills.

We stumbled upon sun-kissed sand in the dessert.

The rocks were a ridgid rainbow that delighted our eyes.

The enormous arches were a doorway to heaven.

Wild horses gallop, their hooves beating out a clip-clop, clip-clop.

The wheels on the stagecoach go clatter clack.

An ancient, rusty train drives by with a vroom-vroom.

How can it be that I had once imagined the Grand Canyon would only be as large as a great, deep bathtub?

Oh, how it surprised me with it's vastness.

I peered out across that glorious horizon like an endless sea.

Such wonders I will never forget!

Use a red pencil to:

- ☐ make sure each thought has its own line
- ☐ mark letters to capitalize (including first word of each line)
- ☐ mark letters that should be lowercase
- ☐ add missing punctuation (lines can end in comma or other punctuation)
- ☐ write the correct spelling of circled words ***on the line below them***

Stage 5: Final Copy

Cross Out Lines as You Copy Them

The Old West

~~We took a trip to explore the Old West.~~

~~We gazed upon rugged, rolling, round hills.~~

We stumbled upon sun-kissed sand in the ~~dessert~~^{desert}.

The rocks were a ~~ridgid~~^{rigid} rainbow that delighted our eyes.

The enormous arches were a doorway to heaven.

Wild horses gallop, their hooves beating out a clip-clop, clip-clop.

The wheels on the stagecoach go clatter clack.

An ancient, rusty train drives by with a vroom-vroom.

How can it be that I had once imagined the Grand Canyon would only be as large as a great, deep bathtub?

Oh, how it surprised me with ~~it's~~^{its} vastness.

I peered out across that glorious horizon like an endless sea.

Such wonders I will never forget!