

22 January 2016

- Check progress for "Letter Address Imitation"
 - > good start - full credit
 - > no start - zero credit (Do community service)
 - > started but questionable to finish - half credit
 - Half credit becomes full if the final copy is submitted on time today.
- Check "Lessons of Loss" annotations - all or nothing
- Return "I Am Imitation" - Do not make similar mistakes on today's "Letter Address Imitation".
- Complete the "Letter Address Imitation" - final copy due today!
- **Homework -**
 - > **Final Letter Address draft containing 4 PD and 3 FL**
 - > **Analysis of "Richard Cory" and "Invictus"**
 - > **Annotations for "Lessons of Loss" due today**

Atvik Belgigabar
Thompson
English - 1
21 Jan 2016

Letter Address Imitation

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"Lessons of Loss"

Much has changed
about your life and mine, mitchell. (allit) –
It's been 10 years (IR) (asson)

○

since you vanished. (met)

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<p>“Invictus” by W.E. Henley</p>	<p>Rhyme</p>	<p>Rhythm</p>	<p>Part 1 Identify the rhyme scheme and rhythm for each poem in the blanks provided.</p> <p>Part 2 Find an example in the text for the following #s, 1-5 in each poem. Annotate after each line the abbreviation illustrating #s 1-5.</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Alliteration (<u>allit</u>) 2. Metaphor (<u>met</u>) 3. Simile (<u>sim</u>) 4. internal rhyme (<u>IR</u>) 5. repetition (<u>rep</u>) 6. Theme - On the back of this paper, Simply Explain #6 in your own words.
<p>Out of the night that covers me Black as the pit from pole to pole I thank whatever gods may be For my unconquerable soul.</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	
<p>In the fell clutch of circumstance I have not winced not cried aloud; Under the <u>bludgeonings</u> of chance My head is bloody but unbowed.</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	
<p>Beyond this place of wrath and tears Looms but the horror of the shade, And yet the menace of the years Finds, and shall find me, unafraid.</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	
<p>It matters not how straight the gate, How charged with punishments the scroll, I am the master of my fate: I am the captain of my soul.</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	
<p>“Richard Cory” by Edwin Arlington Robinson</p>	<p>Rhyme</p>	<p>Rhythm</p>	
<p>Whenever Richard Cory went down town, We people on the pavement looked at him He was a gentleman from sole to crown, Clean favored, and imperially slim.</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	
<p>And he was always quietly arrayed, And he was always human when he talked; But still he fluttered pulses when he said, “Good-morning,” and he glittered when he walked.</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	
<p>And he was rich -- yes, richer than a king -- And admirably schooled in every grace: In fine, we thought that he was everything To make us wish that we were in his place.</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	
<p>So on we worked, and waited for the light, And went without the meat, and cursed the bread; And Richard Cory, one calm summer night, Went home and put a bullet through his head.</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	<p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p> <p>_____</p>	