# Name \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Secret Code \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Date\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

## Could I Be?

***Write about something from the natural world – read the examples below, then create your own 3-line stanza***

Could I be the golden glimmer of the moon

as I travel through the darkness to seek out lizards

before they skitter behind rocks,

or to touch frogs as they sing on lillypads,

casting milky glimmering moonlight on their damp backs?

Could I be the ache of a mountain as it sighs, ripping the earth, hurling rocks,

shattering everything in its mighty pathway of distruction and devastation?

Could I be the wind that whispers in the darkest, deepest caves,

finding every crack to sing into, touching each ancient stone that

has never seen the light of day or danced with magical shadows?

Could I be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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***Now write about your favorite season – read the example below, then create your own 4-line stanza***

Could I be the freeze of December’s white winter coat,

the softness of a snowdrift and the joy of children building snowmen?

Could I be the freeze that takes life and limb?

Could I be the peace and bliss painted on a Christmas card?

Could I be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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Now pick your own subject for a *Could I be*? stanza. 5-lines please.

Could I be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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Sample Poem:

Could I Be

Could I be the waves of the sea

as I carry driftwood across

the ocean effortlessly?

Could I be gravity

as it pulls me to the ground,

the cause of devastating avalanches

pulverizing the trees below?

Could I be an ancient civilization

creating an elaborate temple

simply with the stones at my feet?

Could I be clouds

as I burst lightening from my core?

I could be anything.

Jack Renny

4th Grade - Bel Aire Elementary School

**Some Ideas:**

Include: Color, Taste, Textures, Time of day or night, Sounds – small and large

Discover a new word in the thesaurus – find out the definition too!

Details help you to paint a picture with your words

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