

This poetry e-book was purchased from Amazon, but it didn't project well...


Concrete Poetry

- It is also called shape poetry.
- The poet chooses words to describe a certain subject.
- The words are arranged to create the shape of the subject.
- This illustration helps us understand the poem's meaning.



It isn't some milk
that's been spilled in
the car. It isn't a three-
day-old diaper or an
overripe basket of
cheeses or fruits that every
few minutes smells riper.
This isn't the egg that was hidden for Easter
and found when Thanksgiving was through.
No - this is the smell that can only be found
wafting out of my big brother's shoe.



An illustration of three children climbing a staircase. At the bottom, a boy in a green shirt and blue pants is reaching up. In the middle, a girl in a purple shirt and yellow skirt is stepping up. At the top, a boy in an orange shirt and blue pants is standing with his arms raised in triumph.

Whatever
you reach
for, when you
aim to do it,
"one step at a time"
is the surest way to it.
Focus and practice
and learn and rehearse.
The step that is hardest
to take is the first.

FANS
will clap
for kickers as
I'M sailing THROUGH
THE POST. AND when
I'M caught, receivers
get to be THE ONES who boast.
AND when I'M CARRIED
past the goal, just look
around and see - the cheers
are for the RUNNING
back, but why
AREN'T they
FOR ME?

You're juicy, sweet,
and flavorful. You're
stretchy, wet, and yummy.
It's weird that you're delicious,
yet never reach my tummy.
If I should Puff and Puff
enough, you're airy,
round, and fat, just
like a tiny pink balloon
that ends up going SPLAT!



Wet and clean and crisp and cold
energizing, brisk and bold
Running, splashing, sliding bliss
I wonder - just whose lawn is this?

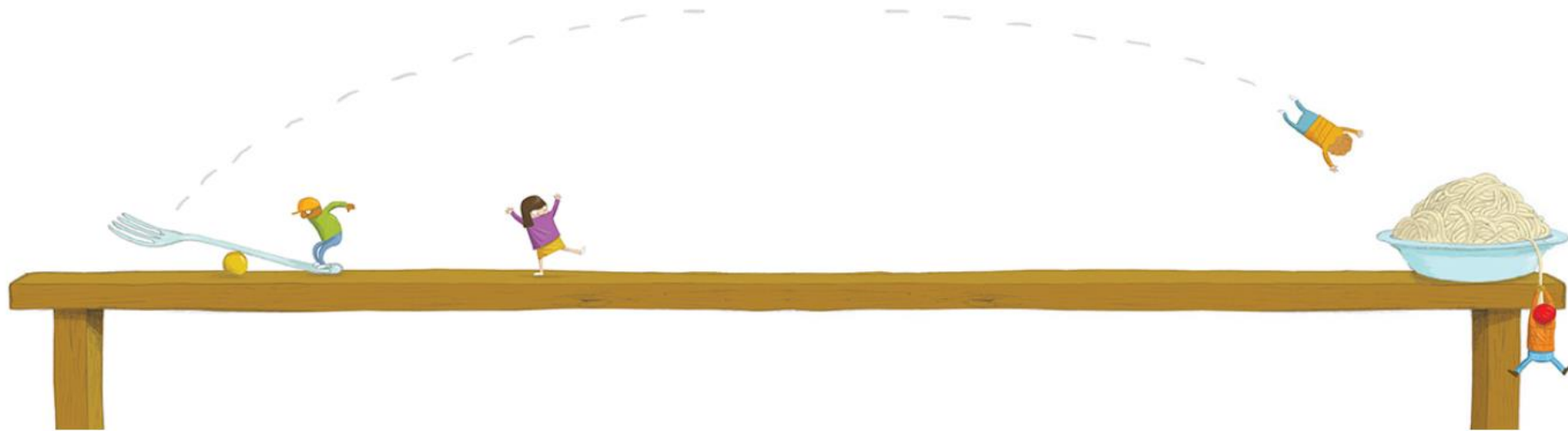
Sprinkler



WHETHER IT'S TWISTING SPAGHETTI

OR STABBING

SOME VEGGIES OR PORK,
WHEN THE TIME COMES TO EAT,
IT'S NOT EASY TO BEAT
THE SIMPLE AND PRACTICAL FORK.



sometimes you're soft
and you're chewy and warm
and sometimes you're
hard and you have crunch.
you have an
unusual, interesting
form, and you're
always delicious
with lunch.

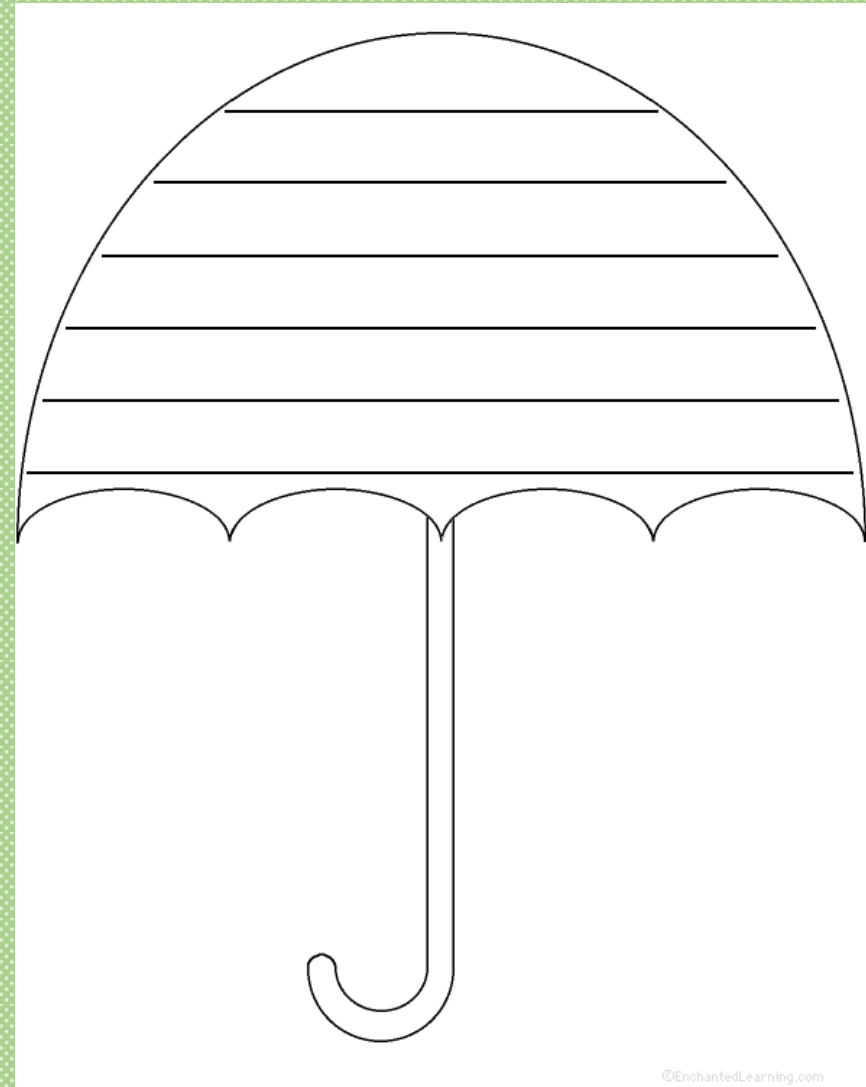
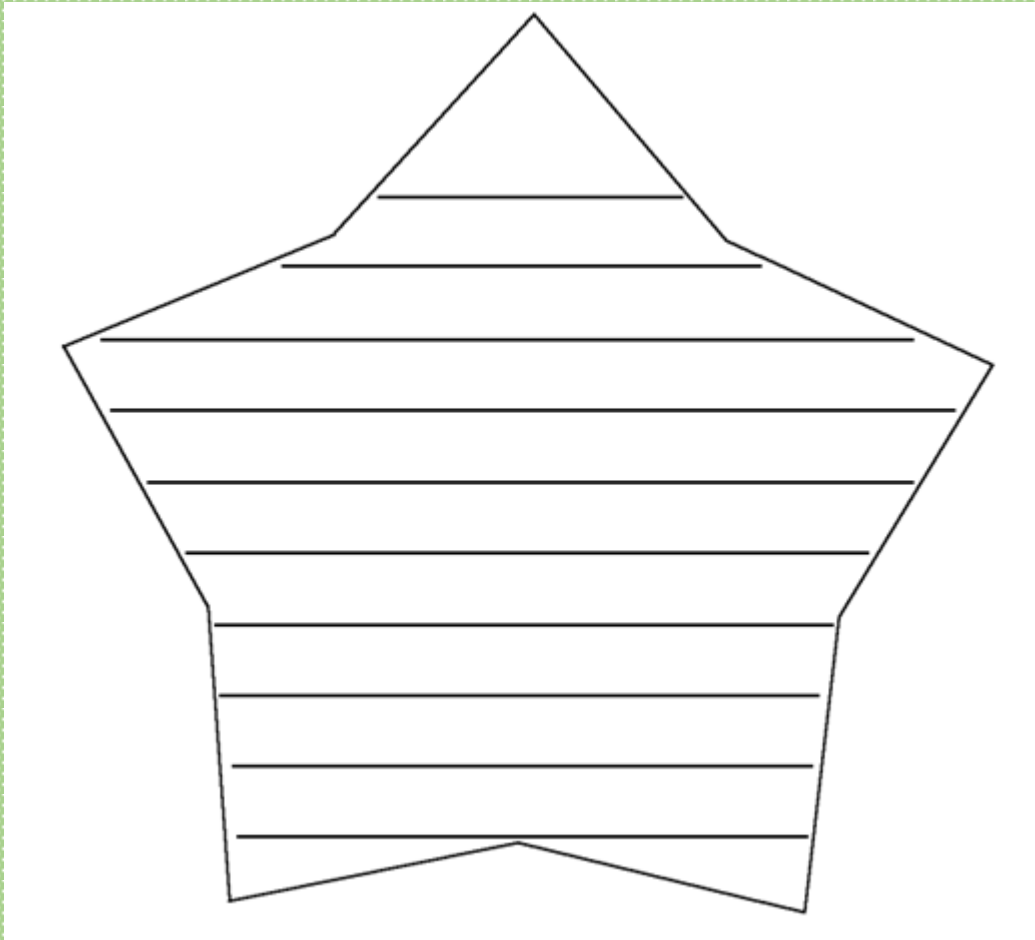


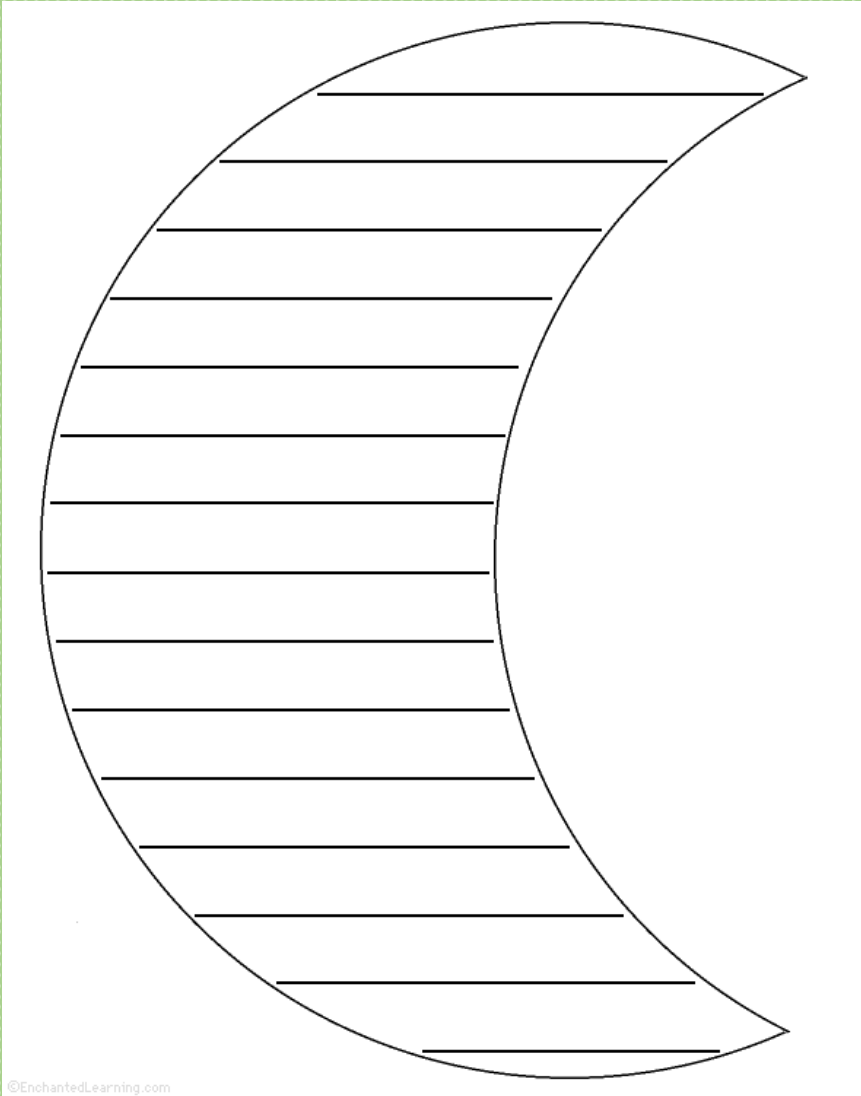
THE SUN LAYS DOWN
ITS TIRED HEAD, SINKING
SLOWLY INTO BED. LIGHT
GOES OUT, STARS GO ON. MOON
KEEPS WATCH UNTIL THE DAWN.

KEEPS WATCH UNTIL THE DAWN
GOES OUT, STARS GO ON, MOON
STOMPS INTO BED TIGHT
ITS TIRED HEAD SINKING
THE SUN LAYS DOWN

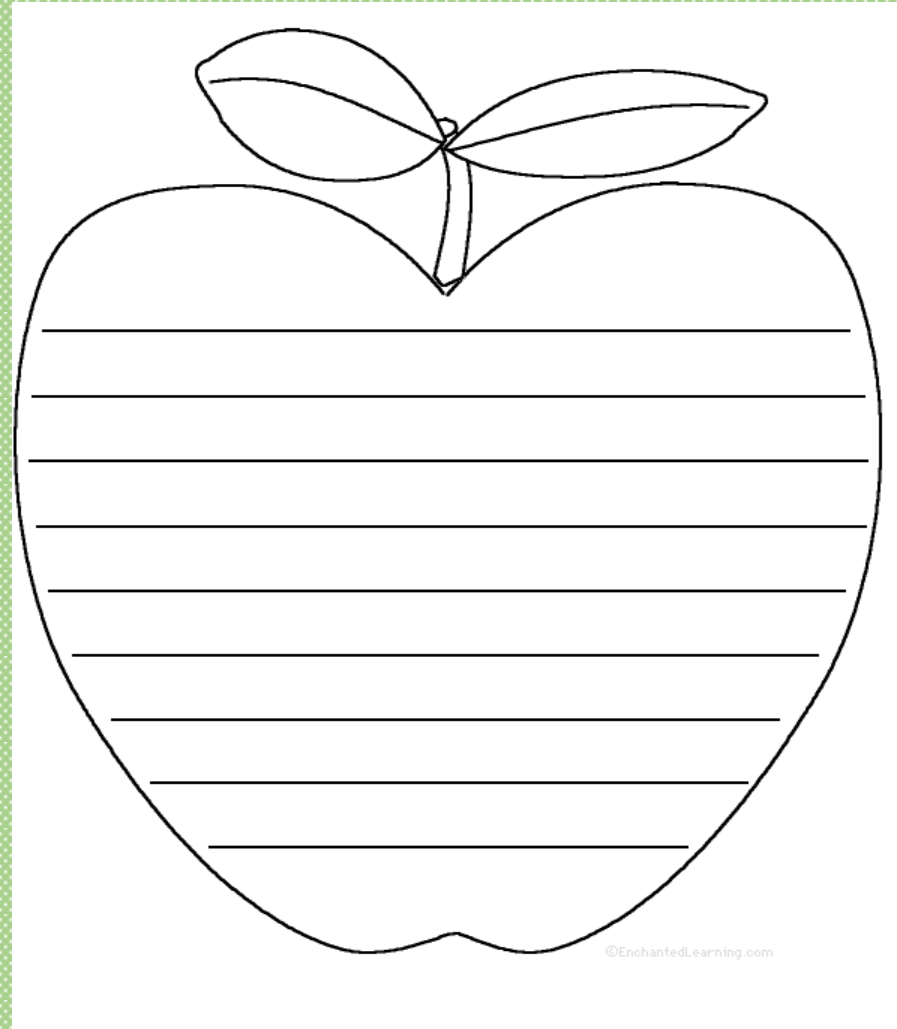


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