**Writing Sonnets Name: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**English 2d – Mr. Knight**

This week the challenge is to write **two sonnets**

Here are the rules:

* It must consist of 14 lines.
* It must be written in iambic pentameter (duh-DUH-duh-DUH-duh-DUH-duh-DUH-duh-DUH). (An iambic beat was explained last week. **Pentameter means each line has 5 iambic feet**) **(This means that each line must have 10 syllables).**
* It must be written in one of various standard rhyme schemes. (ABAB or AABB)

If you're writing the most familiar kind of sonnet, the Shakespearean, the rhyme scheme is this:

A \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
B \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
A \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
B \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
C \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
D \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
C \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
D \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
E \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
F \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
E \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
F \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
G \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
G\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Every A rhymes with every A, every B rhymes with every B, and so forth.

You'll notice this type of sonnet consists of three **quatrains** (that is, four consecutive lines of verse that make up a stanza or division of lines in a poem) and one **couplet** (two consecutive rhyming lines of verse).

The Rhythm of Sonnets

Shakespeare's predominant meter was iambic. A unit of iambic meter, called an iambic foot, consists of a soft stress followed by a sharp one: da-DUM. (A good example of an everyday word that acts as an iambic foot is toDAY.)

 Shakespeare wrote most of his poetry in iambic **pentameter**, five units of iambic beat to a line:

"But SOFT, what LIGHT through YONder WINdow BREAKS."
daDUM daDUM daDUM daDUM daDUM

 But a lot of the songs from his plays are written in iambic **tetrameter**, four units of iambic beat to a line:

You SPOTted SNAKES with DOUble TONGUE
daDUM daDUM daDUM daDUM

 This meter is common in songs and in children's poetry. Dr. Seuss is a great example:

i DO not LIKE green EGGS and HAM
i DO not LIKE them, SAM i AM

**BONNIE and CLYDE**

It started in the hot Savannah sun

when boy met girl: "You wanna rob a store?"

So Bonnie nodded, then, when it was done,

she had the fever, had to rob some more.

They shot their way to national renown,

and Clyde was just as cruel as she was cute,

were someone in the way - they'd gun them down,

and laugh about it counting all the loot.

A shoot-out left them hurt and full of lead,

her family helped them out 'cause she was kin,

they should have stopped it there, but no, instead

returned to wage a war they couldn't win.

A country lane - a trap was set up well,

a dozen rifles sent them both to Hell.

**STAR WARS #6 Return of the Jedi**

In Jabba's citadel the band plays tunes

Luke feeds the Hutt to Sarlacc in the dunes,

On Dagobah old Yoda's death is sad,

and Luke heads off to battle with his Dad.

With Solo back in business fully healed

on Endor they attempt to wreck the shield,

the Emperor's as cunning as a fox

the little Ewoks help by throwing rocks.

When Vader learns he has a daughter too

he saves his son - the Emperor is through,

but Vader dies as Landro fires his blast

and Luke grabs up the body, heads out fast.

On Endor Jedi ghosts applaud and smile

the force is back in balance for a while...

**Combining an old story with a news story**

**JACK and JILL**

The two went up the hill - an easy mission

to reach the well and bring some water back,

the problem was the local opposition,

yes, things were fairly hairy in Iraq.

The enemy had guns and ammunition

from over in the dunes they heard a crack -

another corpse - no need for a physician,

they'd lay him in a casket labeled "Jack."

 Now Jill was in a very bad position,

she tried to dodge the cowardly attack,

but fell down in a grisly repetition

a daily double for some maniac.

A simple task: to fetch a pail of water,

but not today, like lambs unto the slaughter.

**THREE BLIND MICE**

They swaggered in, a vicious gang of three,

with gangsta shades and plastic canes of white,

it's doubtful that they really couldn't see,

they ran too fast to suffer lack of sight!

A scam to beg donations at the farm,

they went too far and chased the farmer's spouse,

she ran into the kitchen in alarm

to find a weapon suitable for mouse.

A carving knife looked good, all shiny clean,

and razor sharp - she'd had it honed last week,

she turned to face the mice, her eyes turned mean,

and suddenly there came a triple "Eeeek!"

The gang was fortunate, her aim was poor,

so only tails were left upon the floor...