

## BLACKOUT POETRY-DRAWING

### Task:

Choose a newspaper or magazine article or advertisement that interests you. With a marker, circle words or short phrases that you like. Cross out words that you don't. The words you circle should flow together well, forming unique, poetic ideas. You should also create visuals or images in the covered spaces to enhance your text (see examples). "Blackout" the words you don't use (with marker, paint, paper or tape) to show off your poem. Be creative!

### Options: (choose one)

#### A

One large piece (two full magazine pages or a full newspaper page)

#### B

Two medium pieces (two one-page magazine pages or two halves of a news page)

#### C

Four smaller pieces (four columns or paragraphs)

### Evaluation:

/5 Complexity of thinking

- Thoughts are unique, portraying insight and complexity

/5 Creation of visual elements

- Visuals are unique and effectively enhance the text

/5 Organization/neatness

- Final product is very clear, neat, organized, and easy to follow

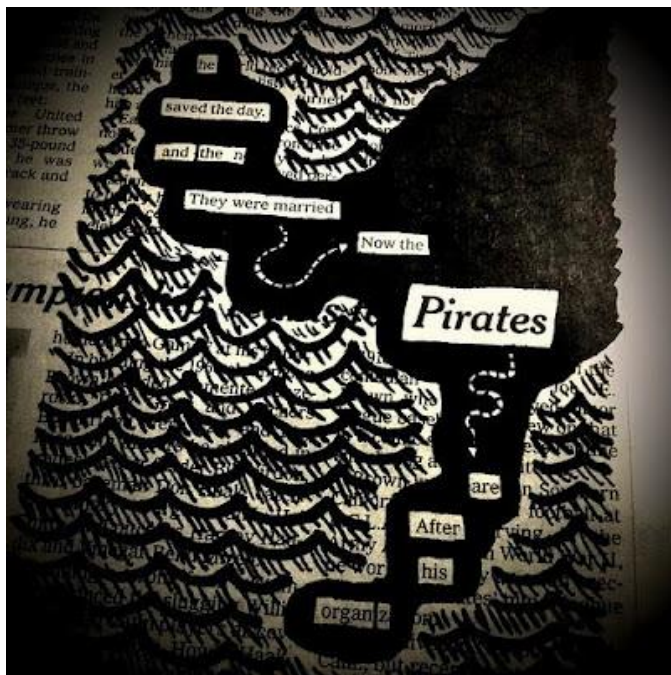
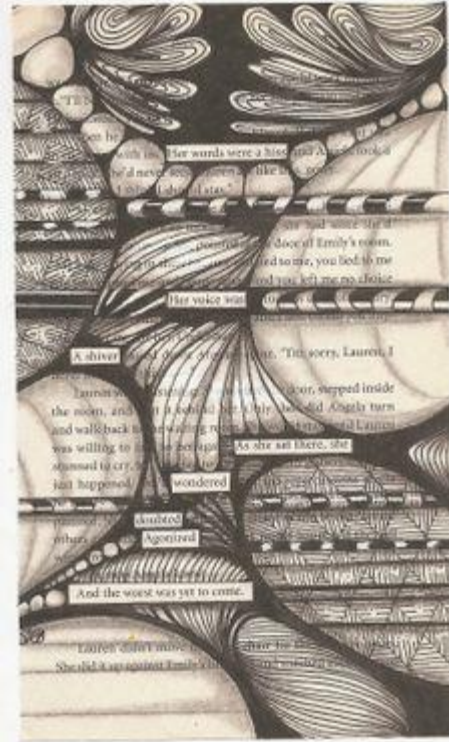
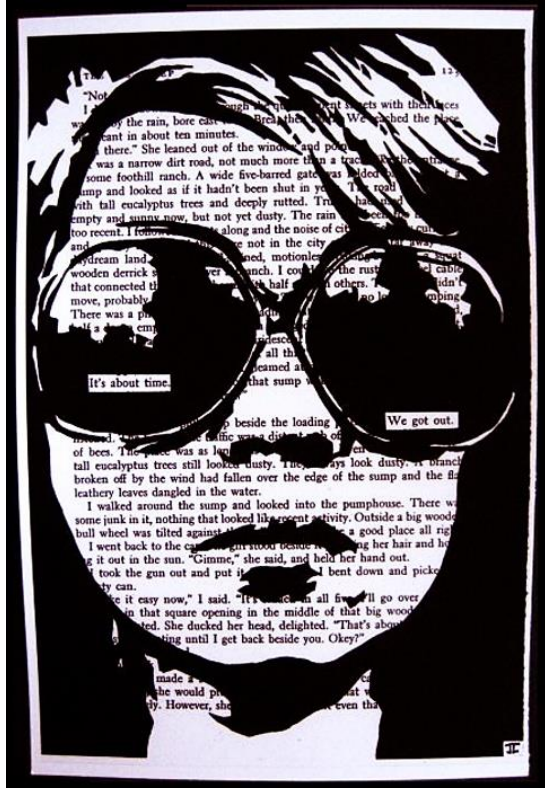
**TOTAL...../15**

Please attach this sheet to your final product to be evaluated.

See examples on Ms. Cameron's Teacher Website

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Due Date: \_\_\_\_\_



SELECTED LETTERS AND POEMS OF JOHN KEATS

verbal evocation of her, ~~in the best way~~ will be more real; but it is likely also ~~to be more imperfect~~ for we may not have Keats's power of ~~forming~~ impressions; and it is certain to be more fugitive for we have not his gift for 'fixing' it in words. Keats's gift for living in terms of language means that his experiences, unlike our own, are lifted out of place and occasion and made the objects of contemplation by others; with consequent sharpening of their lives, which they can then live in terms of Keats's language. Keats saw a wave on the shore as 'an untimely form of silver foam Along the flat brown sand'; a man who reads these lines, though long familiar with the sea, may for the less never before have seen such a wave so completely, from that time onward to view it in Keats's terms, as he too 'lives in terms of language'.

In short, Keats helps us to a fuller experience of our own world; but that is not all he does. It never to be forgotten that every man's world is different from every other man's; that, so far as we can see, each man draws forward in his own little dock, rears an imperfect world to perceive the world outside himself, and on tentative speculations to conceive of the world within. To ourselves, in this isolation, some sort of communication with the world of others, some savouring of their joys and perhaps riches, experience is bound to be prominent among the things we can establish, such as communication. Just as one who has had experience of the world on reading books of travel partake vicariously of the adventures of those who have been in person, so one who reads poetry may, through poetry, share in a reach of spirit in which, inside his world, he is not capable of his share in the reaches of a rare mind that such poetry as Keats offers us: it is as though he said, 'I will show you your world as you never saw it before, and I will also show you mine, which with your own eyes you will never see.'

Keats's secret, to repeat a remark made on an earlier page, lies primarily in his control of our language, his

man sought the parameters of his health and arranged for small groups of them to come on to fresh air and exercise whenever the weather permitted. It was a source of pride for survivors by boats, when they were back in Sydney, that they had a first-rate physician who was a compassionate man who cared for his patients, ordering them when required, lancing abscesses, dispensing treatment and advice on lacerations, blisters and sores, also overseeing the spreading of lime chloride in the water closets, the laundering of clothes and the scrubbing of the floors. He seldom failed to receive a letter or thanks from the patients as they lay ashore.

Bull's agents were required to insure the unfortunate's loss of his deck's cargo, and were his stock to trade. His iron chest was a store of money, and he had a small amount of gold from some of his patients. He had a few friends of his own, and he had a few friends of his own. He was a patient of fifty-two years of age, a Londoner, and he had a wife and a daughter. He was a patient of fifty-two years of age, a Londoner, and he had a wife and a daughter. He was a patient of fifty-two years of age, a Londoner, and he had a wife and a daughter.

Disaster loomed over the ship as the vessel passed through the southern tip of Australia. The evening sky filled with ominous black clouds and the stars were blotted out as the sea grew vicious in proportion. Unknown to Gages, a full-blown typhoon was hurling itself upon his ship from the south and the Tasman Sea. A lightning storm as they were, the crew enjoyed no respite from the Pacific's anger.

The typhoon was to prove the most violent and devastating typhoon in the memory of the South Sea Islanders. The wind gained in force with each passing hour, and seas became heaving mountains, dashed over the deck and pounded the entire length of the vessel. Too late, Gages gave the order to reef the sails. As the wind caught the exposed canvas and tore it to shreds, the masts were left like toothpicks and pitched in a chaotic manner. The masts were pitched far below. Then, as if a giant hand had been in the mess, the pounding seas cleared