

Free Verse

In the daytime,

I remember

The cold numbness

The shock

(No! Not the relief!)

I felt

When Mom's second cousin

Whom I barely know

Came home to talk to me

Delicately

About the accident.

In the daytime,

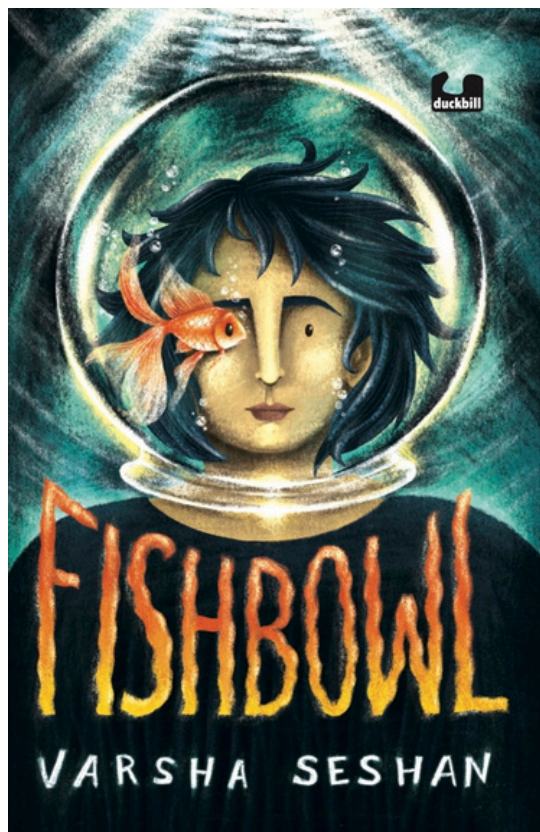
I remember

The sweat on my brow

My hair standing on end

My utter disbelief.

My parents were dead.



Step One: Brainstorming

What do you think happens at night? What thoughts take over?

Step Two: The Rule of Threes

Organise your thoughts in threes. Use a phrase to help create the rhythm of your poem.

Example:

At night,

My mind replays

Free Verse

Step Three: Development

Vary the pattern a little. Don't make it repetitive. What else can you add? How can you make it poetic?

Final Step: Put It Together

Nighttime

[illegible]