



# Elements of Poetry I

*by Anthony Starros, M.F.A.*

**Subject:**

what a poem literally and physically discusses - “just the facts.”

**Theme:**

the unifying concept or idea of a literary work - a reader's interpretation of what the poem comes to mean.

**Tone:**

the poet's attitude toward the subject of a poem as expressed through the use of diction, sounds, and other poetic devices.



# Elements of a Poem

Poems Have Two Subjects:

1. The initiating or “triggering” subject (*what starts or “causes” the poem to be written*).
2. The real or “generated” subject (*what the poem comes to say or mean, and what is discovered in the poem during its writing—it is the poem’s “theme”*).

~ Courtesy *The Triggering Town*, By Richard Hugo

## **Speaker:**

the narrative voice of a poem. The speaker may or may not be in the poem itself. The *speaker* is never to be confused with the *author* of the poem.



## **Image:**

word picture that relates sensory details - language that addresses the senses.

## *Imagery:*

most good poetry appeals to sensory details and images: sight, sound, touch, taste, & smell.

**Diction:**

the word choice in a poem—poets choose their words carefully so as to impart the right imagery, meaning, sound, rhythm, and tone. What do these decisions reveal about the poem?



# Lineation:

*(line construction in poetry)*

## Line:

a sequence of words printed as a separate entity on a page.

The South China Sea  
drives in another herd.  
The volleyball's a punching bag:  
Clem's already lost a tooth  
& Johnny's left eye is swollen shut.  
Frozen airlifted steaks burn  
on a wire grill, & miles away  
machine guns can be heard.  
Pretending we're somewhere else,  
we play harder[...]

*Excerpt from **A Break from the Bush** by Yusef Komunyakaa*



## Stanza:

a grouping of lines set off by a space - a poetic paragraph.

A poem's not  
A black cat hiding  
Under the bed  
In a dark room.

Poem's the cat  
That jumps to life  
At mice of ideas  
Roaming around[...]

*Excerpt from Poem's a Poem by Tirupathi Chandrupatla*

## **End-Stopped Line:**

a poetic line with a stop at the end that does not have to continue to the next line for its meaning.

*The volleyball's a punching bag:  
Clem's already lost a tooth  
& Johnny's left eye is swollen shut.*

## **Enjambed Line: (enjambment)**

a poetic line that ends without a stop and continues to the next line for its meaning.

*A poem's not  
A black cat hiding  
Under the bed  
In a dark room.*



## **Meter:**

the basic rhythmic structure in a line of poetry - the *beats* in lines of poetry.

**Trochee** - STRESSED/unstressed - DUH-duh: "GAR-den"

**Iamb** - unstressed/STRESSED - duh-DUH: "be-LONG"

**Dactyl** - STRESSED/unstressed/unstressed - DUH-duh-duh: "EL-le-phant"

**Anapest** - unstressed/unstressed/STRESSED - duh-duh-DUH: "'ov-er-COME"

**Spondee** - STRESSED/ STRESSED - DUH-DUH: "DOWN-TOWN"

## Villanelle:

Like the sonnet and the sestina, the villanelle is a fixed-form poem: structured poems with prescribed rhyme schemes and meters. Villanelles consist of five three-line stanzas followed by one four-line stanza in the rhyme scheme of:

$A_1 bA_2$   
 $abA_1$   
 $abA_2$   
 $abA_1$   
 $abA_2$   
 $abA_1 A_2$

*Dylan Thomas's "Do Not Go Gentle into That Good Night" is probably the best known villanelle, along with "One Art" by Elizabeth Bishop.*



“One Art”

By Elizabeth Bishop

The art of losing isn't hard to master; *A*<sub>1</sub>  
so many things seem filled with the intent *b*  
to be lost that their loss is no disaster. *A*<sub>2</sub>

Lose something every day. Accept the fluster *a*  
of lost door keys, the hour badly spent. *b*  
The art of losing isn't hard to master. *A*<sub>1</sub>

Then practice losing farther, losing faster: *a*  
places, and names, and where it was you meant *b*  
to travel. None of these will bring disaster. *A*<sub>2</sub>

I lost my mother's watch. And look! my last, or *a*  
next-to-last, of three loved houses went. *b*  
The art of losing isn't hard to master. *A*<sub>1</sub>

I lost two cities, lovely ones. And, vaster, *a*  
some realms I owned, two rivers, a continent. *b*  
I miss them, but it wasn't a disaster. *A*<sub>2</sub>

—Even losing you (the joking voice, a gesture *a*  
I love) I shan't have lied. It's evident *b*  
the art of losing's not too hard to master *A*<sub>1</sub>  
though it may look like (*Write it!*) like disaster. *A*<sub>2</sub>

*fin*

...but wait, there's more...



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- e.e. cummings