Worksheet: All kind of poems.

A **haiku** is a form of poetry, made popular in Japan, which has become appreciated around the world. It consists of seventeen syllables which are arranged in three lines of 5-7-5. Haiku poems can describe anything but most of them contain a season word.

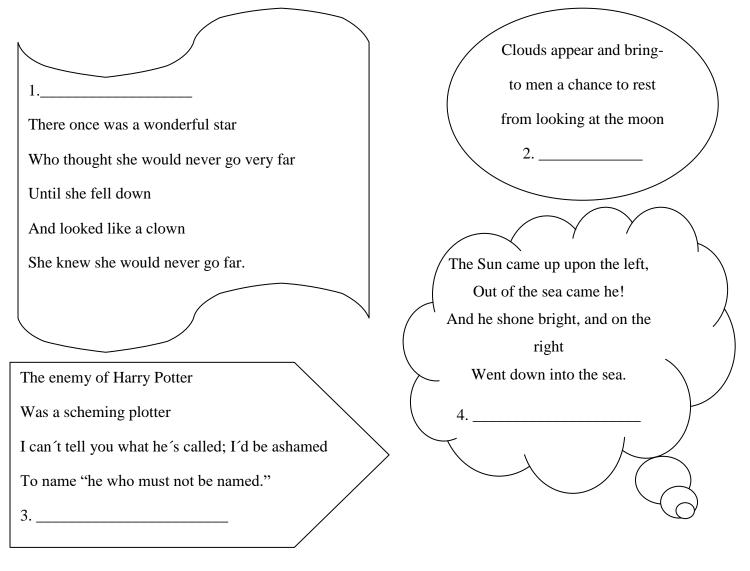
A **limerick** is a short humorous poem with a bouncy rhythm. It consists of five verses with a fixed rhyme pattern: AABBA.

A sonnet has rhyme and fourteen lines.

A clerihew is a four-line comic poem about a person who is named in the first line.

A **ballad** is a form of verse, often narrative set to music.

Activity: write down the name of the form used in each poem. Use the above definitions to help you and then match each poem with the poem that has the same form.



There once was a very sad daddy,

Whose golf game was going quite badly.

He looked left and right

No ball was in sight.

5.__

I think that he needed a caddy!

Spring morning marvel

lovely nameless little hill

on a sea of mist

6.____

Two households, both alike in dignity, In fair Verona, where we lay our scene, From ancient grudge break to new mutiny, Where civil blood makes civil hands unclea From forth the fatal loins of these two foes A pair of star-cross'd lovers take their life; Whose misadventured piteous overthrows Do with their death bury their parents' strife. The fearful passage of their death-marked love, And the continuance of their parents' rage, Which, but their children's end, nought could remove, Is now the two hours' traffic of our stage;

The which if you with patient ears attend,

8._

What here shall miss, our toil shall strive to mend.

Admit impediments. Love is not love Which alters when it alteration finds, Or bends with the remover to remove: O no; it is an ever-fixed mark, That looks on tempests, and is never shaken; It is the star to every wandering bark, Whose worth 's unknown, although his height be taken. Love 's not Time 's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks Within his bending sickle 's compass come; Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks, But bears it out even to the edge of doom If this be error and upon me proved,

Let me not to the marriage of true minds

I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

7.

9.

On his rear he sat.

Garfield the cat

Eating lasagna galore

All about the decor.

I met a lady in the meads,

Full beautiful- a fairy's child,

Her hair was long, her foot was light, and her eyes were wild.

10._