

Name: _____ Class: ____ Date: _____

Rhythm Practice!

Name: _____ Date: _____

Mark the *rhyme scheme* and *rhythm* pattern on these poems by Ogden Nash:

“The Termite”

Some primal termite knocked on wood

And tasted it, and found it good,

And that is why your Cousin May

Fell through the parlor floor today.

“The Purist”

I give you now Professor Twist,

A conscientious scientist.

Trustees exclaimed, “He never bungles!”

And sent him off to distant jungles.

Camped on a tropic riverside,

One day he missed his loving bride.

She had, the guide informed him later,

Been eaten by an alligator.

Professor Twist could not but smile.

“You mean,” he said, “a crocodile.”

Mark the **rhyme scheme** and **rhythm** pattern on the poem below:

From: "Bed in Summer"
by Robert Lewis Stevenson

In winter I get up at night

And dress by yellow candlelight.

In summer, quite the other way,

I have to go to bed by day.

I have to go to bed and see

The birds still hopping on the tree,

Or hear the grown-up people's feet

Still going past me in the street.

Q: Are these verses prose or poetry? How do you know?