HELLO AGAIN!

Poetry

Part 2- Bashō and Haikus





REMEMBER LASTWEEK?

I was scared to start my poem for you Cause I thought you might throw a shoe

Last week we jumped into the wild world of poetry. We learned about a specific type of poem called lyric poetry.

We learned that lyric poems usually rhyme, have a distinctive sing song like meter, and are about the author's feelings on a subject.

> Winter makes my feet like rocks Heavy in my shoes cold like a shock



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I then had you write your own versions of lyric poems in couplet form. You each wrote 2 or more couplets and read them in front of the class.

Winter makes my feet like rocks Heavy in my shoes cold like a shock

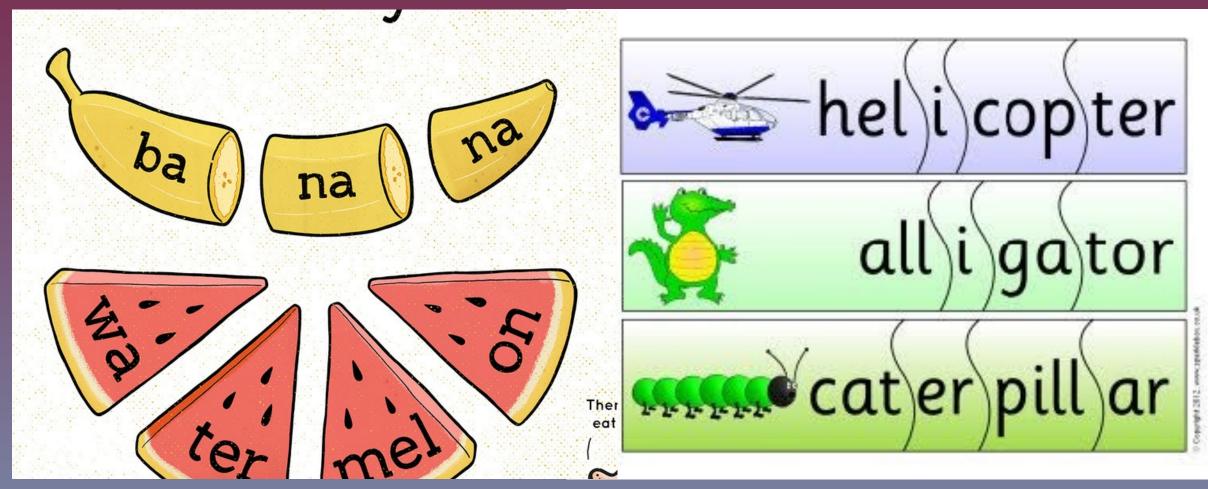


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SYLLABLE

A single unbroken sound in a word. You can also think of them as beats.







Haiku

Haiku is a simple kind of poetry. It has 17 syllables, 5/7/5. Read the example. Count the syllables.

> 1 2 3 4 5 In the wide garden, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 I am dizzy with flowers. 1 2 3 4 5 I choose a small vase.

Haiku Poetry

Warm soup in a bowl letters of the alphabet hang on the teaspoon

Haikus usually are about nature and the way the writer feels about things, as well.



JUMPING BACK IN!





Over the wintry Forest, winds howl in rage With no leaves to blow.

Haikus are very distinct. In only 17 syllables they create entire scenes with feeling that the reader can easily understand.



Haikus come from Japan. They were invented several hundred years ago. But there was one person who became a master at them. He's the all time grand champion of this form! He's the one, the only, the legendary ...

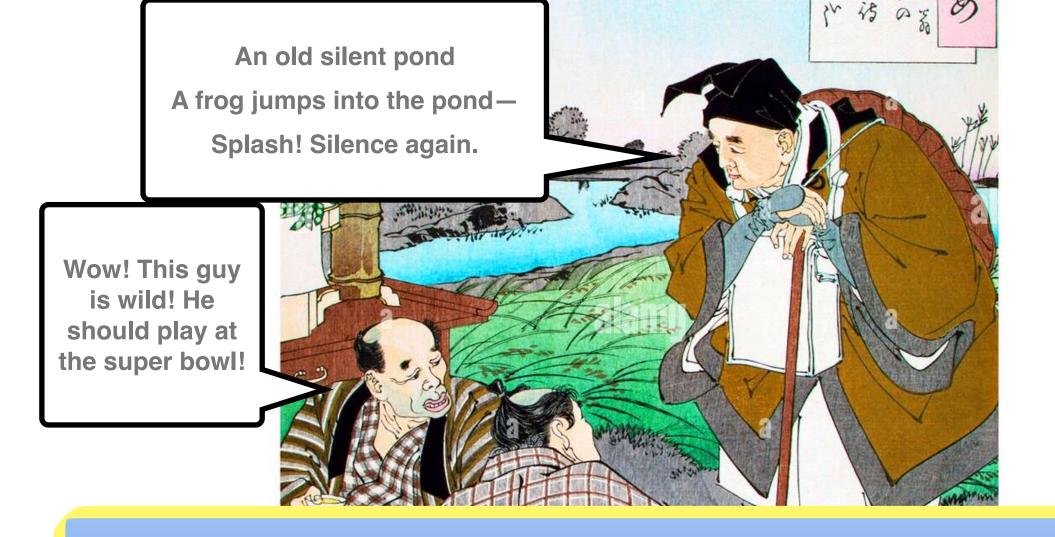


MATSUO BASHŌ

ARTSLINK

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He was born in 1644. Growing up he loved writing poetry and by his 20's was being recognized for it. People were amazed by his simple and natural style.



Even though he was famous for his poetry he felt lonely. Then to add to it his house burned down. The year after that his mother passed away. It was after this that he began the first of his four wanderings.



Something happened on that first journey, though. He became comfortable with traveling. He met new friends along the way. He also discovered the beauty of nature around him in the changing of the seasons. His poetry began to reflect the world around him.



On a withered branch A crow has alighted: Nightfall in autumn.

> You need to have your own YouTube channel!

When he returned to Edo his attitude had changed. He was happy and began teaching students of poetry. He published all his haiku he wrote on his journey and he became famous for them.



Basho's name lives on. Haiku has continued to be a popular form of poetry over the centuries even outside of Japan. Basho may not have invented haiku but he certainly mastered the art form.



INSTRUCTIONS

•I will give you some quiet time to write a haiku.

•We'll share what we've written and see if the syllable numbers are right.



