

Session 3: Growing Poem Gardens

"In Defense of Our Overgrown Garden" by Matthea Harvey. This poem can also be found at: <u>https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/51616/in-defense-of-our-overgrown-garden</u>.

Last night the apple trees shook and gave each lettuce a heart Six hard red apples broke through the greenhouse glass and Landed in the middle of those ever-so-slightly green leaves That seem no mix of seeds and soil but of pastels and light and Chalk x's mark our oaks that are supposed to be cut down I've seen the neighbors frown when they look over the fence And see our espalier pear trees bowing out of shape I did like that They looked like candelabras against the wall but what's the sense In swooning over pruning I said as much to Mrs. Jones and I swear She threw her cane at me and walked off down the street without It has always puzzled me that people coo over bonsai trees when You can squint your eyes and shrink anything without much of A struggle ensued with some starlings and the strawberry nets So after untangling the two I took the nets off and watched birds With red beaks fly by all morning at the window I reread your letter About how the castles you flew over made crenellated shadows on The water in the rainbarrel has overflowed and made a small swamp I think the potatoes might turn out slightly damp don't worry If there is no fog on the day you come home I will build a bonfire So the smoke will make the cedars look the way you like them To close I'm sorry there won't be any salad and I love you

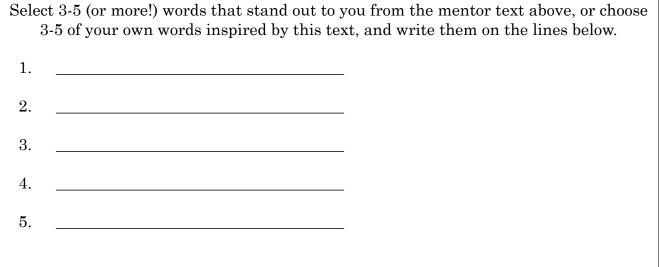


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Poem Propagation



BBB DIGITAL Session 3: Growing Poem Gardens

My Poem Propagation

Remember that "propagate" means to make something new from something that already exists. Use the words you brainstormed on the planner to help you write a new, original poem.



