**Today’s Objectives:**

**We will explain how the poet develops the theme of the poem through figurative language.**

**We will explain what is revealed through the poet’s use of rhetorical questions.**

**How You Will Be Graded Today:**

**100- The student annotated thoroughly and provided insightful responses throughout.**

**85- The student annotated thoroughly and provided thoughtful responses.**

**75- The student annotated most of the poem and provided some explanations.**

**60- The student annotated, but did not really explain their annotations.**

**"Shadowboxer"**

Once my lover  
Now my friend  
What a cruel thing  
To pretend  
What a cunning way  
To condescend  
Once my lover and  
Now my friend  
Oh, you creep up  
Like the clouds  
And you set my soul at ease  
Then you let  
Your love abound  
And you bring me  
To my knees  
Oh, it's evil, babe  
The way you let  
Your grace enrapture me  
When will you know  
I'd be insane  
To ever let that  
Dirty game recapture me  
  
You made me  
A shadowboxer, baby  
I wanna be ready  
For what you do  
I've been swinging  
All around me  
'Cause I don't know  
When you're gonna  
Make your move  
  
Oh, your gaze  
Is dangerous  
And you fill your  
Space so sweet   
If I let you  
Get too close  
You'll set your  
Spell on me  
So darlin'  
I just wanna say  
Just in case  
I don't come through  
I was on to every play  
I just wanted you  
  
But, oh, it's so evil  
My love  
The way you've no  
Reverence to my concern  
So I'll be sure to  
Stay wary of you, love  
To save the pain of  
Once my flame and  
Twice my burn  
  
You made me  
A shadowboxer, baby  
I wanna be ready  
For what you do  
I've been swinging  
All around me  
'Cause I don't know  
When you're gonna  
Make your move

***Directions: Annotate the following reading by explaining what textual examples mean and by posing questions to the author. Make sure you annotate the title by posing a question as well! Afterwards, I would love for you to articulate your response on video ☺***

Love and Friendship by: Emily Bronte

Love is like the wild rose-briar,  
Friendship like the holly-tree  
The holly is dark when the rose-briar blooms  
But which will bloom most constantly?

The wild-rose briar is sweet in the spring,  
Its summer blossoms scent the air;  
Yet wait till winter comes again  
And who will call the wild-briar fair?

Then scorn the silly rose-wreath now  
And deck thee with the holly's sheen,  
That when December blights thy brow  
He may still leave thy garland green.

**Video Response directions: (I would like at least 2-3 people who have their response artfully written)**

* Share the objectives for today.
* Provide the title to our reading.
* Explain the central idea/theme of the poem and support it with at least 2 examples and explain what those examples reveal.