**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.