## **Annotation Practice**

Name:		Date:			Core:	
	ng poem to find poetic devices. Then	find the	literal	and		main
Bat by Unknown						
My son is a bat. His eyes blink when derended His body stirs with life His limbs gorge with the as he sets out through his roof the stars the moon a big white the Attracted by the false he mingles with his bath weaving in and out of endless parties each other's places till sensing the suddent of darkness he flutters home a cloaked Dracula to the hollow of his rowhere he will sleep all	elood the cave of night eye watching. lights tty friends nightclubs ebb					
	_ Explain:					
F=	Explain:					
Literal main idea:						
Proof:						
Figurative main idea:_						
Proof:						

## **Annotation Practice**

Name:	Date:	Core:
<b>Directions:</b> Annotate the following poem using TIPFEET. The main ideas.	Then determine t	he literal and figurative
Willow and Ginkgo By Eve Merriam		
The willow is like an etching, Fine-lined against the sky. The ginkgo is like a crude sketch, Hardly worthy to be signed. The willow's music is like a soprano, Delicate and thin. The ginkgo's tune is like a chorus With everyone joining in.		
The willow is sleek as a velvet-nosed calf; The ginkgo is leathery as an old bull. The willow's branches are like silken thread; The ginkgo's like stubby rough wool.		
The willow is like a nymph with streaming hair; Wherever it grows, there is green and gold and fair. The willow dips to the water, Protected and precious, like the king's favorite daugh	hter.	
The ginkgo forces its way through gray concrete; Like a city child, it grows up in the street. Thrust against the metal sky, Somehow it survives and even thrives. My eyes feast upon the willow, But my heart goes to the ginkgo.		
Literal main idea:		
Proof:		
Figurative main idea:		
Proof:		