Revision Activity #1

Directions: Read the poem below. Think of ways to revise it, such as changing words, deleting words, or creating line breaks. Then re-write your revised version on the lines below.

Red by Lillian Moore

I was standing at my window and all day I saw across the way, on someone's windowsill, a geranium which looked like it was glowing red bright--it looked like a tiny traffic light faraway.

Revised Version:

Revision Activity #2

Directions: Read the poem below. Think of ways to revise it, such as changing words, deleting words, or creating line breaks. Then re-write your revised version on the lines below.

Unfolding Bud by Naoshi Koriyama

A person is amazed to see a water-lily opening. Every day it has a more beautiful color and a new shape. At first a person is not amazed by a poem, which is closed up like a tiny flower bud. Yet a person is surprised to see the poem open up and show its beautiful color and new shape as a person reads it again and over again.

Revised Version:

Original Versions

Unfolding Bud by Naoshi Koriyama

One is amazed By a water-lily bud Unfolding. With each passing day Taking on richer color And new dimensions.

One is not amazed At first glance By a poem, Which is as tight-closed As a tiny bud.

Yet one is surprised To see the poem Gradually, unfolding, Revealing its rich inner self As one reads it Again And over again.

Red by Lillian Moore

All day across the way, on someone's sill a geranium glows red bright like a tiny faraway traffic light.