**Project D: Collection of Poetry**

You can create a collection of poetry but you must explain some of your poems in a reflection piece. Your reflection piece will help explain some of the following:

* Your themes—what do your poem(s) focus on?
* Your organization—how did you set up your lines and stanzas (couplets, etc.)
* Your creative voice—what literary devices (stylistic techniques like simile, hyperbole, metaphor) did you use?
* How does your poetry show the culture and community of your literature specifically?

Your reflection should be about1-2 pages, double-spaced 12pt font, with the MLA header. See sample below…

Poem inspired by Mary Shelley’s Frankenstein:

**Neglect**

***(a very crappy example by Mrs. Rutan)***

A blaze.

I was burned. I was cold.

I felt my birth and I remembered it.

I envy the infants with their round faces, pink flesh and vacant, scatty minds.

I never had the womb or the warmth.

I was burned.

Where were you Father?

Reflection:

My poem “Neglect” is written from the persona of the creature just after he was “birthed” by Victor (51-52) and left to fend for himself in the woods (92-94). The poem uses repetition for the lines “I was burned,” to represent the first time the creature encountered fire, but later in line six to represent something much more—being figuratively burned by betrayal and neglect. I wanted to focus on the creature’s birth which was unnatural and violent. While I think births are still a traumatic event, thankfully, we don’t remember (hence the diction choices of a vacant, scatty mind). The monster does. He will never have the normal life he craves because he was never “from the womb,” like I say in line five. Finally my last line is addressed to Victor, who is clearly the neglectful and cruel father of the creature. All the pain the monster endures in the book left me with one question for Victor, which was “where were you?” If Victor had taken responsibility for his “child,” the story would have been very different, which is what I chose to focus on in this poem and with the very last line. I wanted the poem to be all one stanza, short and to the point, because the story itself is so drawn out and complex; the theme of the poem is simple which is a nice juxtaposition to the book.