

Hello! I've explored the following subject before, but let's take it further. What further? Expert poetry writing! Below are a list of literary devices that I will be using in turn in my own creations. I will start with the most boring, basic and senseless writings imaginable, but in the end I will come up with masterpieces!

Device 1: Alliteration

2. Amplification
3. Antithesis
4. Colloquialism
5. Circumlocution
6. Euphemism
7. Hyperbole
8. Metaphor
9. Onomatopoeia
10. Personification

(If you want to know what those words mean just as much as me, go to <https://www.grammarly.com/blog/literary-devices/>)

Let's have the first rubbish poem!

### **Poem op. 1 'Boy kicks ball'.**

First draft: The boy kicks the ball in fall. Or as the English say 'Autumn'. Neither are wrong.

I'm sorry, that's too good. Let's make that even worse.

Poem 1, NOW first draft: The boy kicks the ball. He then falls. What a fool, he's not cool.

Poem with alliteration: The blue (as in sad) boy calmly kicks the ball. He then falls, he's not cool as a kipper.

Wow, alliteration and metaphor at the same time. That was clever.

Poem with amplification: The blue boy calmly kicks the ball in the field that is green, sunny and on the whole, super pleasing. He then falls, he's not as cool as a kipper.

Poem with antithesis: The blue boy calmly kicks the ball in the field that is green, sunny and on the whole, super pleasing. However, the mood is dark. He then falls, he's not as cool as a kipper.

Poem with colloquialism: The blue boy calmly kicks the ball in the field that is green, sunny and on the whole, super pleasing and nang. However, the mood is dark. He then falls, he's not as cool as a kipper.

Poem with circumlocution: The blue boy calmly kicks the ball in the field that is green, sunny and on the whole, super pleasing and nang. However, the mood is

dark. He then falls, he's not as cool as a kipper. I'll tell you what he is cool as, though - a fridge that may or may not be plugged in, but at the end of the day, maybe it doesn't really matter if it's plugged in because you never know, maybe the weather is cool already so would the thing need to be electrified or indeed have any source of power? I don't know, but on the other hand how do I know I don't know? Maybe I do.

(Maybe that could be spiced up with more alliteration)

The blue boy calmly kicks the ball in the field that is green, sunny and on the whole, super pleasing and nang. However, the mood is dark. He then falls, he's not as cool as a kipper. I'll tell you what he is cool as, though - a fab fridge that may or may not be plugged in, but at the end of the day, maybe it doesn't really matter if it's plugged in because you never know, maybe the weird and hard to predict weather is cool already so would the thing need to be electrified or indeed have any source of pleasing power? I don't know, but on the other hand how do I know I don't know? Maybe I do.

Poem with euphemism: The blue boy calmly kicks the ball in the field that is green, sunny and on the whole, super pleasing and nang. However, the mood is dark. He then falls, he's not as cool as a kipper. I'll tell you what he is cool as, though - a fab fridge that may or may not be plugged in, but at the end of the day, maybe it doesn't really matter if it's plugged in because you never know, maybe the weird and hard to predict weather is cool already so would the thing need to be electrified or indeed have any source of pleasing power? I don't know, but on the other hand how do I know I don't know? Maybe I do. After all, I'm not a full blown moron, I'm just slightly confused.

Poem with hyperbole: The bluest boy in the world calmly kicks the ball in the field that is the greenest in the world, sunniest in the world and on the whole, super pleasing and nang. However, the mood is darker than the baddest black hole. He then falls, he's not as cool as a kipper. I'll tell you what he is cool as, though - a fab fridge that may or may not be plugged in, but at the end of the day, maybe it doesn't really matter if it's plugged in because you never know, maybe the weird and hard to predict weather is cool already so would the thing need to be electrified or indeed have any source of pleasing power? I don't know, but on the other hand how do I know I don't know? Maybe I do. After all, I'm not a full blown moron, I'm just slightly confused.

Poem with (another) metaphor: The bluest boy in the wombat of a world calmly kicks the ball in the field that is the greenest in the world, sunniest in the world and on the whole, super pleasing and nang. However, the mood is darker than the baddest black hole. He then falls, he's not as cool as a kipper. I'll tell you what he is cool as, though - a fab fridge that may or may not be plugged in, but at the end of the day, maybe it doesn't really matter if it's plugged in because you never know, maybe the weird and hard to predict weather is cool already so would the thing need to be electrified or indeed have any source of pleasing power? I don't know, but on the other hand how do I know I don't know? Maybe I do. After all, I'm not a full blown moron, I'm just slightly confused.

What does the metaphor 'wombat of a world' mean? Well wombats are solitary,

meaning the bluest boy in the world isn't just blue because he sucks at football, but because he's lonely too. I do apologise about making you read the same thing over and over again, I'm guessing you're at least partially annoyed, but is there an alternative? I'm not sure...

Poem with onomatopoeia: The bluest boy in the wombat of a world calmly kicks the wooshing ball in the field that is the greenest in the world, sunniest in the world and on the whole, super pleasing and nang. However, the mood is darker than the baddest black hole. He then falls, he's not as cool as a kipper. I'll tell you what he is cool as, though - a fab fridge that may or may not be plugged in, but at the end of the day, maybe it doesn't really matter if it's plugged in because you never know, maybe the weird and hard to predict weather is cool already so would the thing need to be electrified or indeed have any source of pleasing power? I don't know, but on the other hand how do I know I don't know? Maybe I do. After all, I'm not a full blown moron, I'm just slightly confused.

A slight improvement there but better than nothing.

Poem with personification: The bluest boy in the wombat of a world calmly kicks the wooshing businessman of a ball in the ferret keeper of a field that is the greenest in the world, sunniest in the world and on the whole, super pleasing and nang. However, the mood is darker than the baddest black hole. He then falls, he's not as cool as a kipper. I'll tell you what he is cool as, though - a fab fridge that may or may not be plugged in, but at the end of the day, maybe it doesn't really matter if it's plugged in because you never know, maybe the weird and hard to predict weather is cool already so would the thing need to be electrified or indeed have any source of pleasing power? I don't know, but on the other hand how do I know I don't know? Maybe I do. After all, I'm not a full blown moron, I'm just slightly confused.

Wow, if only someone told me in school you can write in such a complicated way in such a short space of time, I would have been a far more positive person. Let's do another.

### **Poem op 2: 'Man drinks water.'**

Draft 1: The man drinks water. The thirsty girl? He taught her.

With alliteration: The well-mannered man drinks wonderful water. The thirsty good girl? He taught her.

With amplification: The well-mannered man who comes from London, England drinks wonderful water that comes from a tap. The thirsty good girl who is 4 foot tall? He taught her.

With antithesis: The well-mannered man who comes from London, England and who is experiencing a heatwave drinks wonderful and cold water that comes from a tap. The thirsty good girl who is 4 foot tall? He taught her.

With colloquialism: The well-mannered, wonderful and bangin' man who comes from bangin' London, England and who is experiencing a heatwave drinks wonderful and

cold water that comes from a tap. The thirsty good girl who is 4 foot tall? He taught her.

With circumlocution: The well-mannered, wonderful and bangin' man who comes from bangin' London, England near the mini roundabout, far away from the dual carriageway, miles and miles away from Scotland and certainly the USA and who is experiencing a heatwave, think temperatures in the mid 30s or maybe even higher, not lower though obviously, I mean duh - drinks, consumes, enjoys, swallows, sips, slurps and sups wonderful and cold water that comes from a tap or does he? Yes he does, certainly, without a doubt, right? Yes he does. The thirsty good girl who is 4 foot tall? He taught her.

With euphemism: The well-mannered, wonderful and bangin' man who comes from bangin' London, England near the mini roundabout that isn't RUBBISH, just lacking in entertainment; who is far away from the dual carriageway that isn't filled with raging and mental drivers, just stressed drivers; who is miles and miles away from Scotland and certainly the USA and who is experiencing a heatwave, think temperatures in the mid 30s or maybe even higher, not lower though obviously, I mean duh - drinks, consumes, enjoys, swallows, sips, slurps and sups wonderful and cold water that comes from a tap or does he? Yes he does, certainly, without a doubt, right? Yes he does. The thirsty good girl who is 4 foot tall? He taught her.

With hyperbole: The well-mannered, wonderful and bangin' man who comes from bangin' London, England near the mini roundabout that isn't RUBBISH, just lacking in entertainment; who is far away from the dual carriageway that isn't filled with raging and mental drivers, just stressed drivers; who is miles and miles away from Scotland and certainly the USA and who is experiencing a heatwave, think temperatures in the mid 30,000,000,000,000,000,000,000s or maybe even higher, not lower though obviously, I mean duh - drinks, consumes, enjoys, swallows, sips, slurps and sups wonderful and cold water that comes from a tap or does he? Yes he does, certainly, without a doubt, right? Yes he does. The thirsty good girl who is 4 foot tall? He taught her.

With metaphor: The well-mannered, wonderful and bangin' man who comes from bangin' London, England near the wet sock of a mini roundabout that isn't RUBBISH, just lacking in entertainment; who is far away from the insane asylum of a dual carriageway that isn't filled with raging and mental drivers actually, just stressed drivers; who is miles and miles away from Scotland and certainly the USA and who is experiencing a heatwave, think temperatures in the mid 30,000,000,000,000,000,000,000s or maybe even higher, not lower though obviously, I mean duh - drinks, consumes, enjoys, swallows, sips, slurps and sups wonderful and cold water that comes from a tap or does he? Yes he does, certainly, without a doubt, right? Yes he does. The thirsty good girl who is 4 foot tall? He taught her.

With onomatopoeia: The well-mannered, wonderful and bangin' man who comes from bangin' London, England near the wet sock of a mini roundabout that isn't RUBBISH, just lacking in entertainment; who is far away from the insane asylum of a wooshing dual carriageway that isn't filled with raging and mental drivers actually, just stressed drivers; who is miles and miles away from Scotland and certainly the

USA and who is experiencing a heatwave, think sizzling temperatures in the mid 30,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000s or maybe even higher, not lower though obviously, I mean duh - drinks, consumes, enjoys, swallows, sips, slurps and sups wonderful and cold water that comes from a tap or does he? Yes he does, certainly, without a doubt, right? Yes he does. The thirsty good girl who is 4 foot tall? He taught her.

Yes, I've used the word 'wooshing' again. If an idea works, why not make the most of it? I have used the new word 'sizzling' as well, though.

With personification: The well-mannered, wonderful and bangin' man who comes from bangin' London, England near the wet sock and depressed man of a mini roundabout that isn't RUBBISH, just lacking in entertainment; who is far away from the insane asylum of a wooshing dual carriageway that isn't filled with raging and mental drivers actually, just stressed drivers; who is miles and miles away from the haggis eating country that is Scotland and certainly miles from the USA and who is experiencing a heatwave, think sizzling temperatures in the mid 30,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000s or maybe even higher, not lower though obviously, I mean duh - drinks, consumes, enjoys, swallows, sips, slurps and sups wonderful and cold water that comes from a tap or does he? Yes he does, certainly, without a doubt, right? Yes he does. The thirsty good girl who is 4 foot tall? He taught her.

I'm finding my voice aren't I? Yes I use traditional writing methods, but have you ever read poetry like that before? Because I haven't. I'll go a step further and say that is the most unique damn poetry I've ever read. I mean I use TEN complicated devices (or least complicated and fancy SOUNDING devices) in a single paragraph! And on that incredible note, bye! No wait... Let's make that stuff rhyme!...

The well-mannered, wonderful and bangin' man who comes from bangin' London, England near the wet sock and depressed spam-selling man of a mini roundabout that isn't RUBBISH, just lacking in entertainment, much like bored fish; who is far away from the insane asylum of a wooshing dual carriageway that isn't filled with raging and mental drivers actually, just stressed drivers, let's say; who is miles and miles away from the haggis eating country that is Scotland and certainly miles from the USA and who is experiencing a grave heatwave, think sizzling temperatures in the mid 30,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000s or maybe even higher, not lower though obviously, I mean duh - drinks, consumes, enjoys, swallows, sips, slurps and sups wonderful and cold water, (or oughta) that comes from a tap or does he? Yes he does, certainly, without a doubt, right? Yes he does. The thirsty good girl who is 4 foot tall? He taught her.

You know what? I think that's a mess, imagine submitting that in a university course. Immediate referral to a mental health professional. BUT the stuff beforehand? Not so bad! Now bye!