Poetry with Margo Perin margoperin.com

READ THIS POEM AS YOU LISTEN TO THE RECORDING.

Our Chrysalis Moment (adapted) by Anodea Judith

A chrysalis is the hard shell that a caterpillar spins around itself while it is growing so that it can become a butterfly.

This is our chrysalis moment When we begin to change

Every caterpillar must do it eventually Or die Never to sprout their colorful wings in the air and fly

So like the caterpillar We may as well surrender Cocooning in our homes Our world turned upside down

Inside there is stillness Inside, there is rest

Outside, the air is clearing The rains are falling You can feel the peace Settling on the land at last And when at last the dream awakens To its first beginnings The chrysalis melts away

A caterpillar no longer We spread our tender wings And fly

From My Cocoon

We are all staying home like caterpillars in their cocoons. What does your day

look like in your cocoon?

For example:I woke up at 6 o'clockI wrote a poemI played with my dogI got bored

You can use any or all of the words in the list to help you. Or use your own!

ACTIONS

sleep	jump	cry	yell
talk	wash	laugh	hold
fly	watch	joke	look
phone	read	smile	squeeze
play	write	frown	hear
eat	make	sigh	smell

WHERE and WHEN

Don't forget to include the time and where you are! And use colors! **For example:** I am under the window eating food like a hungry pink tiger Use these words or make up your own. Remember **YOU ARE A POET** - you can make it up!

at midnight	like a pigeon	blue
in the ceiling	over a purple sun	indigo
under my bed	when it gets dark	strawberry red
when the moon is full	like a (name an	lilac
in the sunshine	animal)	in my bedroom
inside the carpet	after my mom leaves	on the wall
by the door	at 4:20 am	

You can also use feeling words - use these words or your own!

happy sad bored angry scared joyful lonely excited peaceful glad

Now write your poem!

For example:

I woke up at 6 o'clock under my blue bed I wrote a poem on the ceiling when the sun went down I played with my dog at midnight I got bored hiding inside the pink carpet at lunchtime

Poets! Are You Ready?

From My Cocoon poem

by (write your name)		
The second second		
For example:	I woke up at 6 o'clock under my blue bed	
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