

# Use modeling to: Preview an author your students will be reading (e.g. A Joseph Conrad sentence; an Edgar Allen Poe sentence; an Ernest Hemingway sentence...) Help your students build a syntactic repertoire Require students to try out a new pattern in a writing assignment. If the sentence pattern does not fit the style of the writing, ask students to attach the sentence at the end as an "artifact of revision." Honor good sentences created by students by asking other students to try out the pattern (eg. A Sally Jones sentence...) Teach parts of speech

### Pattern one:

### Introductory prepositional phrases for background

# Example:

On the pleasant shore of the French Riviera, about halfway between the Marseilles and the Italian border, stands a large, proud rose-colored hotel.

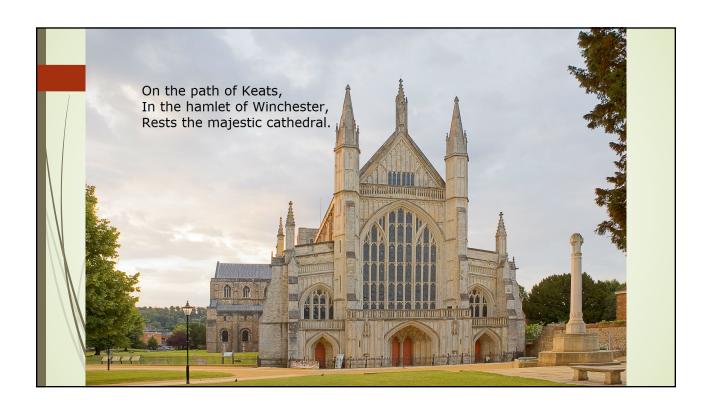
... F. Scott Fitzgerald

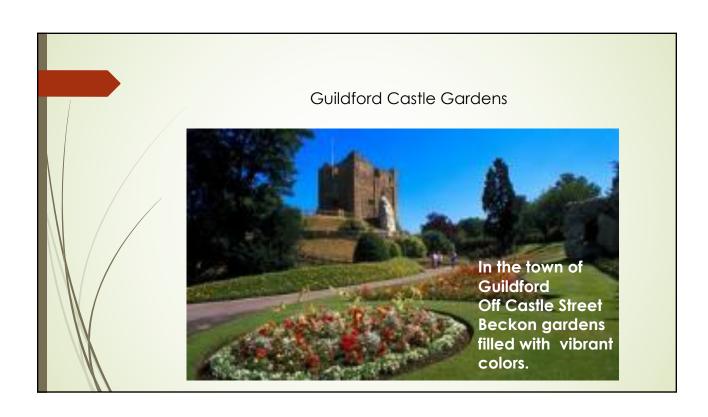
## Introductory prepositional phrases for background

### Example:

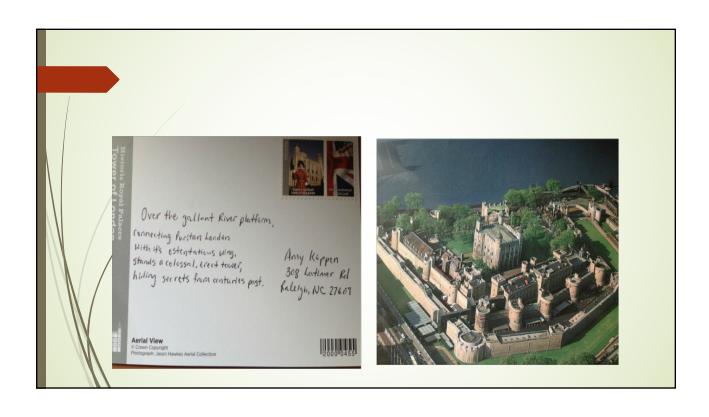
On the pleasant shore of the French Riviera, about halfway between the Marseilles and the Italian border, stands a large, proud rose-colored hotel.

... F. Scott Fitzgerald









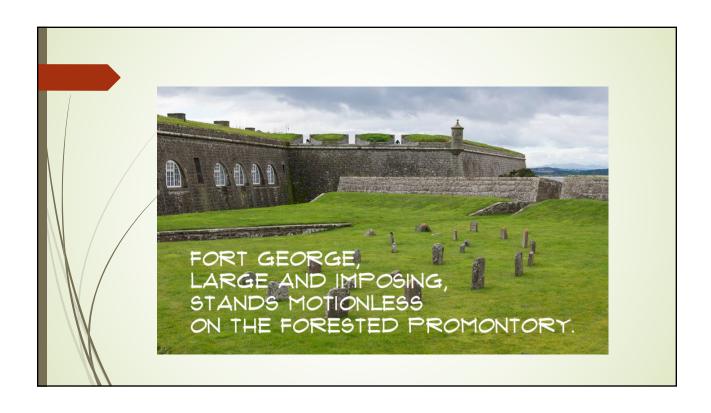
# Pattern two:

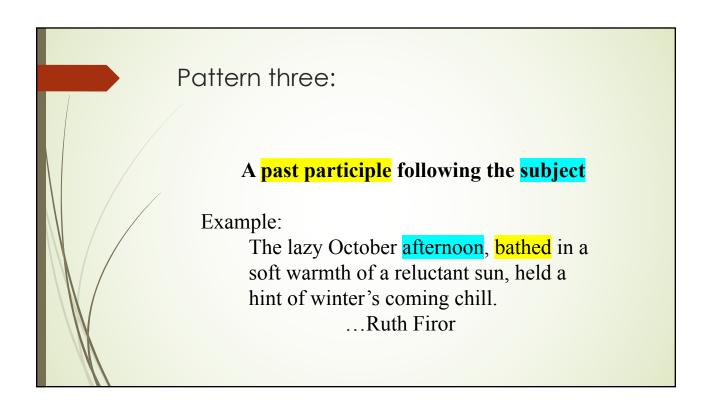
# An adjective following the subject

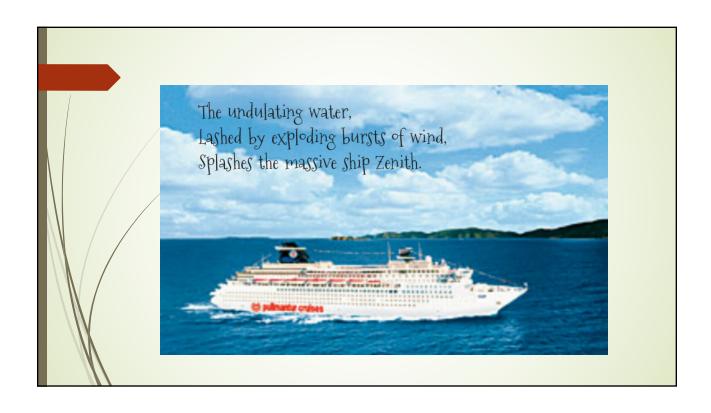
# Example:

A half-moon, dusky gold, was sinking behind the black sycamore tree.

....D. H. Lawrence







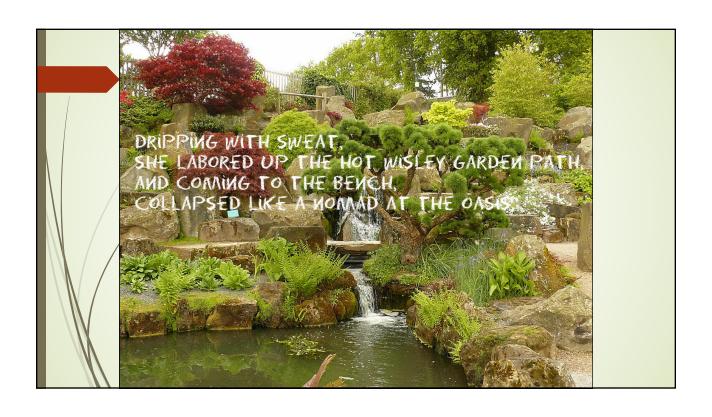
# Pattern four:

Two present participles; two verbs; a simile

# Example:

Streaming with perspiration, we swarmed up the rope, and coming into the blast of cold air, gasped like men plunged into icy water.

... Joseph Conrad



# Pattern five:

# Adverbial clause followed by an absolute phrase

# Example:

Even as she was falling asleep, head bowed over the child, she was still aware of a strange wakeful happiness.

...Katherine Ann Porter



### Pattern six:

A compound sentence, each clause having parallel verbs followed by a prepositional phrase, the sentence ending with a simile

### Example:

Spheres of thistledown

And in the autumn, airy spheres of thistledown floated into the same street, lodged upon the shop fronts, blew into drains; and the innumerable tawny and yellow leaves skimmed along the pavement, and stole through people's doorways into their passages with a hesitating scratch on the floors, like the skirts of timid visitors.

... Thomas Hardy

### **Poetry Patterns**

*Knoxville, Tennessee* by Nikki Giovanni I always like summer you can eat fresh corn from daddy's garden and okra and greens and cabbage and lots of barbecue and buttermilk and homemade ice-cream at the church picnic and listen to gospel music outside at the church homecoming and go to the mountains with your grandmother and go barefooted and be warm all the time not only when you go to bed and sleep



