Rhyme Scheme Practice :: ...

Find the rhyme scheme for the following poems. Use letters for words that sound alike, or rhyme. The letter A represents the first group of sounds, the letter B represents the second group, continuing until the end of the poem.

Lobster Quadrille from Alice's Adventures in Wonderland

by Lewis Carroll

0, 2000 00	
"Will you walk a little faster?" said a whiting to a snail. "There's a porpoise close behind us, and he's treading on my tail.	A
See how eagerly the lobsters and the turtles all advance! They are waiting on the shingle—will you come and join the dance	B B
Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, will you join the dance? Will you, won't you, will you, won't you join the dance?	<u>B</u>
"You can really have no notion how delightful it will be When they take us up and throw us, with the lobsters, out to sea!" But the snail replied "Too far, too far!" and gave a look askance— Said he thanked the whiting kindly, but he would not join the dan	<u>B</u>
Would not, could not, would not, could not, would not join the dand Would not, could not, would not, could not join the dance.	
"What matters it how far we go?" his scaly friend replied. "There is another shore, you know, upon the other side. The further off from England the nearer is to France— Then turn not pale, beloved snail, but come and join the dance.	D D B B
Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, will you join the dance? Will you, won't you, will you, won't you join the dance?"	B

From "The Elephant's Child"

by Rudyard Kipling

I Keep six honest serving-men:
(They taught me all I knew)
Their names are What and Where and When
And How and Why and Who.
I send them over land and sea,
I send them east and west;
But after they have worked for me,
I give them all a rest.

I let them rest from nine till five.

For I am busy then,

As well as breakfast, lunch, and tea,

For they are hungry men:

But different folk have different views:

I know a person small—

She keeps ten million serving-men,

Who get no rest at all!

Who get no rest at all!

She sends 'em abroad on her own affairs,
From the second she opens her eyes—
One million Hows, two million Wheres,
And seven million Whys!

© ThuVienTiengAnh.Com

I