

WRITEOUT.NWP.ORG

Contrasting Worlds: Example

 **writeout**

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MY PREWRITING

Artifact 1: Natural World: Bugs humming in open field 7/6/21
 Like earth pulse the crawling and flying things create cadence
 to overgrown fields next to train tracks that promise it will be serene.
 If only I knew what the cicadas were around or what to call these
 bugs because there's something in the humming of sound and creature
 that makes me feel present and part of it all.

Artifact 2: Human World: Electricity buzzing under transmission tower
 If I stand just right I can hear the dangerous buzzing of signal
 through blue sky, the lines communicating from train track to
 train track - We're coming, we're here, we've been here. These tall
 metal monsters offering just as much visual as noise pollution.
 The towers like ancient structures to some industrial god, hear us hear us.

Connection: Noise pollution, the idea of small things taking up space +
 joining in the din of being alive. Let me construct the monument
 to dead-eyed gods who cannot hear or know me.

MY POEM



Noise Pollution

If only I knew what to call you because there's something in the naming of sound and creature that makes me feel present like holy worship penitent for years of black oil sins and failure to listen to your earth pulse + hymn.

Above the sound of ~~large~~ nameless bug gods, I hear the buzzing of transmission tower, tall metal monsters like ancient structures to some industrial god, sending static across train tracks + power lines: hear us,

Hear us, the small nameless insects buzzing into void hoping that anyone, someone, everyone will hear our tunnel prayer, will ~~understand~~ ^{decipher} our humming hymns as holy, holy noise.

My Poem (typed)

NOISE POLLUTION (STANZA 1: NATURAL WORLD ARTIFACT)

If only I knew what to call you because there's something in the **naming** of sound and creature that makes me feel present **like holy worship** penitent for years of **black oil sins** and failure to listen to your **earthpulse** and **hymn**.

Simile: naming like holy worship

Imagery: black oil sins, earthpulse

Personification: buzzing of bugs is hymn

My Poem (typed)

NOISE POLLUTION (STANZA 2: HUMAN WORLD ARTIFACT)

Above the **sound** of nameless **ss** bug gods, I
hear the buzzing of **t**ransmission **t**ower,
tall metal monsters like ancient **s**tructure
to some industrial god, **s**ending **s**tatic
across **ss** train **t**racks and powerlines: hear us,

Consonance: s sound (sound, nameless, transmission, structure, etc)

Consonance: t sound (transmission, tower, tall, train tracks)

Simile: metal monsters like ancient structures

Metaphor: transmission towers are metal monsters

Imagery: static sound achieved through consonance of s and t sound

My Poem (typed)

NOISE POLLUTION (STANZA 3: CONNECTION)

Hear **us**, the small **nameless insects**,
Buzzing into void **hoping** that anyone,
someone, everyone will **hear** our
tuneless prayer, will decipher our
humming hymns as **holy, holy** noise.

Consonance: h sound (hopeless, hear, humming, hymns, holy))

Metaphor: Humans are nameless insects

Imagery: tuneless prayer, humming hymns