



Name: _____

Date: _____

Read the poem below. Then, answer the questions that follow.

How to Eat a Poem

By Eve Merriam

Don't be polite.

Bite in.

Pick it up with your fingers and lick the juice that
may run down your chin.

It is ready and ripe now, whenever you are.

You do not need a knife or fork or spoon
or plate or napkin or tablecloth.

For there is no core
or stem
or rind
or pit
or seed
or skin

to throw away. (from *How to Eat a Poem*)

What is this poem about?

What makes this a poem?

What feelings did you have as you read this poem?
What lines made you feel that way?

