Iambic Pentameter

 (the feet) (the beat)

**Feet Types**

Iamb Unstressed + Stressed

Troche Stressed + Unstressed

Dactyl Stressed + Unstressed + Unstressed

Anapest Unstressed + Unstressed + Stressed

Spondee Stressed + Stressed

Pyrrhic Unstressed + Unstressed

**Beat Types**

Monometer One Foot

Dimeter Two Feet

\_\_\_\_meter Three Feet

Tetrameter Four Feet

\_\_\_\_ameter Five Feet

Hexameter \_\_\_\_ Feet

Heptameter Seven Feet

\_\_\_\_ameter Eight Feet

**Let's Practice!!**

**Directions:** Listen for the beat in these songs and label the stressed syllables as the music plays.

J. Timberlake: I got this feeling inside my bones

 It goes electric, wavey when I turn it on

 All through my city, all through my home

 We're flying up, no ceiling, when we're in our zone

C. Aguilera (et al) He met Marmalade down at Old Moulin Rouge

 Strutting her stuff on the street...

Eminem: His palms are sweaty, knees weak, arms are heavy,

 There's vomit on his sweater already: mom's spaghetti...

 You better lose yourself in the music the moment you own it.

 You better never let it go.

Label the Iambic Pentameter: Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?

 Thou art more lovely and more temperate

**Now try to find the meter in these samples:**

Sir Walter Raleigh: If all the world and love were young,

 And truth in every shepherd's tongue

 These pretty pleasures might me move

 To live with thee and be thy love.

Lord Byron: The Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold,

 And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold;

 And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea.

 When the blue wave rolls nightly on deep Galilee.

Dr. Seuss: You have brains in your head. You have feet in your shoes.

 You can steer yourself any direction you choose

William Blake: Tyger, Tyger, burning bright

 In the forests of the night

 What immortal hand or eye

 Could frame thy fearful symmetry?

Edgar Allan Poe: Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered weak and weary

 Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore,

 As I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,

 As of someone gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door.