

# UIL

## Literary Criticism

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## Rhyme and Rhythm

(non-exhaustive)

**end (terminal) rhyme** (NB: one word repeated does not a rhyme make.)

### internal rhyme

Here I am, an old man in a dry month.

### leonine (medial) rhyme

There's a whisper down the field where the year has shot her yield. **Kipling**

### crossed (interlaced) rhyme

Thou has conquered, O pale Galilean; the world has grown grey from thy breath;  
We have drunken of things Lethean, and fed on the fullness of death. **Swinburne**

### interlaced (crossed) rhyme

Come forth, my lovely seneschal! so somnolent, so statuesque!  
Come forth you exquisite grotesque! half woman and half animal!  
Come forth my lovely languorous Sphinx! and put your head upon my knee!  
And let me stroke your throat and see your body spotted like the Lynx! **Wilde**

### envelope (inserted) rhyme

We have but faith: we cannot know;  
For knowledge is of things we see;  
And yet we trust it comes from thee,  
A beam in darkness: let it grow. **Tennyson**

**irregular rhyme** (irregular ode): end rhyme that occurs randomly *see Coleridge's sonnets*

**masculine rhyme:** rhyme that falls on the stressed, concluding syllables of the rhyme words

**feminine (double) rhyme:** rhyme in which the rhyming stressed syllables are followed by undifferentiated identical unstressed syllables, as in *waken / forsaken*

### compound rhyme

childhood / wildwood; bootlace / suitcase; castigate / masticate

**triple rhyme:** rhyme in which the rhyming stressed syllable is followed by two unstressed, undifferentiated syllables, as in *meticulous / ridiculous*

### heteromeric (mosaic, broken) rhyme

But—Oh! ye lords of ladies intellectual,  
Inform us truly, have they not henpecked you all? **Byron**

## eye rhyme

watch / match; imply / simply; laughter / daughter; love / move; Venus / menus

## macaronic rhyme

My friend, you would not tell with such high zest  
To children ardent for some desperate glory,  
The old Lie: Dulce et decorum est  
Pro patria mori.

Owens

## identical rhyme (*rime riche*)

right /rite; blue / blew (note that one word repeated does not a rhyme make)

## slant rhyme (near rhyme, oblique rhyme, off-rhyme, pararhyme)

### assonant rhyme (assonance)

The bows glided down, and the coast  
Blackened with birds took a last look  
At his thrashing hair and whale-blue eye;  
The trodden town rang its cobbles for luck.

Thomas

### consonant rhyme (consonance)

I like to see it lap the miles,  
And lick the valleys up,  
And stop to feed itself at tanks;  
And then, prodigious, step

Around a pile of mountains,  
And, supercilious, peer  
In shanties by the sides of roads;  
And then a quarry pare

To fit its sides, and crawl between,  
Complaining all the while  
In horrid, hooting stanza;  
Then chase itself down hill

And neigh like Boanerges;  
Then, punctual as a star,  
Stop—docile and omnipotent—  
At its own stable door.

Dickinson

## head (initial) rhyme (alliteration)

### apocopate rhyme

Fly around, my pretty little Miss,  
Fly around, I say,  
Fly around, my pretty little Miss,  
You'll drive me almost crazy.

folk

A poem should be wordless  
As the flight of birds.

MacLeish

**true rhyme:** different initial consonant sounds, same vowel sound and final consonant sound

**wrenched rhyme (wrenched accent)**

The shepherds' swains shall dance and sing  
For thy delight each May morning.

Marlowe

**homeoteleuton**

truly holy family; relatively easily; Lyndon Johnson; Edward Woodward

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iambic foot	unaccented, accented (unstressed, stressed) (short, long) (breve, macron) ( ' ' )
trochaic foot	accented, unaccented ( ' ' )
spondaic foot	accented, accented ( ' ' )
pyrrhic foot	unaccented, unaccented ( ' ' )
anapestic foot	unaccented, unaccented, accented ( ' ' ' )
dactylic foot	accented, unaccented, unaccented ( ' ' ' )

Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness,  
Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun;  
Conspiring with him how to load and bless  
With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eves run;  
To bend with apples the moss'd cottage-trees,  
And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core;  
To swell the ground, and plump the hazel shells  
With a sweet kernel [. . .]

Keats

Flower of this purple dye,  
Hit with Cupid's archery,  
Sink in apple of his eye.  
When his love he doth espy [. . .]

Shakespeare

Batter my heart, three person'd God; for, you  
As yet but knocke, breathe, shine, and seeke to mend;  
That I may rise, and stand, o'erthrow mee, 'and bend  
Your force, to break, blowe, burn and make me new.

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.

Byron

This is the forest primeval. The murmuring pines and the hemlocks,  
Bearded with moss, and in garments green, indistinct in the twilight,  
Stand like Druids of old, with voices sad and prophetic  
Stand like harpers hoar, with beards that rest on their bosoms.  
Loud from its rocky caverns, the deep-voiced neighboring ocean  
Speaks, and in accents disconsolate answers the wail of the forest.

Longfellow

**Metrical Feet**  
**A Lesson for a Boy**

Trochee trips from long to short;  
From long to long in solemn sort  
Slow Spondee stalks, strong foot!, yet ill able  
Ever to come up with Dactyl's trisyllable.  
Iambics march from short to long.  
With a leap and a bound the swift Anapests throng.  
One syllable long, with one short at each side,  
Amphibrachys hastes with a stately stride --  
First and last being long, middle short, Amphimacer  
Strikes his thundering hoofs like a proud high-bred Racer.  
If Derwent be innocent, steady, and wise,  
And delight in the things of earth, water, and skies;  
Tender warmth at his heart, with these meters to show it,  
With sound sense in his brains, may make Derwent a poet --  
May crown him with fame, and must win him the love  
Of his father on earth and his father above.  
My dear, dear child!  
Could you stand upon Skiddaw, you would not from its whole ridge  
See a man who so loves you as your fond S.T. Coleridge.

**Samuel Taylor Coleridge**

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iambic pentameter	"To Autumn"
trochaic tetrameter (catalectic)	<i>A Midsummer Night's Dream</i>
iambic pentameter with spondees	"[Batter my heart, three person'd God; for, you]""
anapestic tetrameter	"The Destruction of Sennacherib"
dactylic hexameter	"Evangeline"