**Both of these poems speak of loss—the loss of time and memories—and both of them craft choices help create a particular tone. Choose one poem and use the tone vocabulary sheet to explain what tone the author is trying to create and what craft choices they used to help create that tone.**

“Gone”

Whatever comes will never stay too long

Whatever’s given vanishes too soon.

Like sand that’s covering the ocean shore

Is stolen by the playful waters

Like second mercifully running miles

On the field track of the Tissault watch

Glued to my right hand—will not be back.

Everything I have or used to disappears

Like traces of the teacher’s markers

Engraving concepts on the blackboard—

Get to be wiped away by sponge or piece of rag.

Like splashes of burgundy

On the patter of late sunset sky

Are being colored pale and bleached by the approach of night.

My undeserved and priceless treasures

Melt in the flow of time

Like whipped cream on top of a Belgian crispy waffle

And snowman on a first warm April day

Memory fades.

What’s gone is gone and is to be demolished

Like deleted letters in the Trash folder—

Leave empty spaces in the mailbox of my mind.

--Julia Kosostseva

“Memories”

I try to remember

Things in the past,

But my mind is like a grassy meadow,

Covered with a dewy mist.

Looking at certain things,

Helps me recall,

For a moment, the hazy curtain is lifted from my memory.

I hear a song,

Hummed silently,

A quiet hand whispers across my brow,

Distant smiles

Far away laughter,

Remembrance of time past.

The gaps in my mind fill up.

How I wish I could retain,

All my memories

Like a book of photos

I slowly turn the pages

Of my mind.