

Tribute to Ansel

by Danielle, seventh grade poet

The nature you portray can be found in our world,
Yet they are more intricate more abstract than life.
We marvel at these places.
A wondrous world, free of human strife.
You take these places and alter them, improve them.
Hide the "unfortunate aspects of existence," as you say,
But still, still you stay true to their form and being.
You show that your art is not just for exhibits,
But for places only the public eye is seeing.
I thank you, good sir, for this new line of sight,
Thunderclouds, mist, Mont Conness's might.
Thank you, Mr. Adams good luck and good night.



Ansel Adams

by Narae, seventh grade poet

Although home schooled, you proved to be successful.
The Kodak Box Brownie was one of your treasured friends,
Recording wondrous images in the abstract or purely
Imaginative way.
No imitations of other art,
A proud member of the f/64 group,
You made artwork that was contrast to the overdone
One of the greatest environmentalists was you.
You took pictures of things, from raisin bread to glassware.
Anything you did turned out great.
Your work always had painstaking and crystalline clarity.
On desks around the world sit calendars full of
Pictures made by you.



Inspired by a lesson at the WritingFix website, these three poets researched Ansel Adams, highlighted important words from the research, determined a theme based on the artist's life, then wrote these found poems.

Read each of the poems and discuss what theme (or message) you believe each poet is trying to say about Ansel Adams and his art.

Lesson link: http://writingfix.com/I_Pod_Prompts/Vincent1.htm

A Tribute to Ansel Adams

by Jordan, seventh grade poet

Who could have known your true potential?
You were destined to be a great pianist,
Yet when the time came to choose your path,
You chose the rocky trail that led into an unknown topic to you:
Photography.
What was it about your abstract photos that angered people?
Your inner artist needed freedom,
So you gave yourself it.
Rejection has never stopped you from what you love:
Photography.
When did you start photographing?
You were first exposed to it at the Panama Pacific.
At Yosemite, you got your first camera,
Where you showed off your spectacular talent:
Photography
Where is it that you went wrong?
You didn't.
Nobody could accept your beautiful work.
They didn't know what would soon be famous:
Your photography.
Why is it your own people couldn't accept you until you were famous?
They couldn't see,
They were blind to your abilities,
Your talent:
Photography.

