



| The Scaffold |

A/My [place]:

[adjective] ceiling(s),

[adjective], [color] walls,

[adjective], [noun] floors.

Inside, a feeling of [a feeling],

a [a feeling] so [adjective that is hyperbole,
positive or negative],

it [verb]s.

The [adjective,furniture/decor],

[adjective,furniture/decor], and

[adjective,furniture/decor],

all complementing.

An inescapable feeling of [a different feeling but
similar],

[word for entering] into the mind.

It should not be shaken off.

A [adjective] embrace.

| My Reflection |

This was a very welcome prompt. Writing my poem as a scaffold greatly helped me write something with guidance. I began with the scaffold first but I had a vague idea of what I wanted in the end. The goal with the poem was to write a poem that describes a room. The scaffold was to be open to any feeling you want to portray, but towards the end part I narrowed it down to feelings of nostalgia, while still keeping it open. I took inspiration from our about me poems in class and tried to make something like that with a more focused energy. My main inspiration was Shadow of the Colossus and Ico, both games displaying beautiful ruins of what seemed like kingdoms. They tell stories by showing them, and I think I achieved a level of that with my poem.