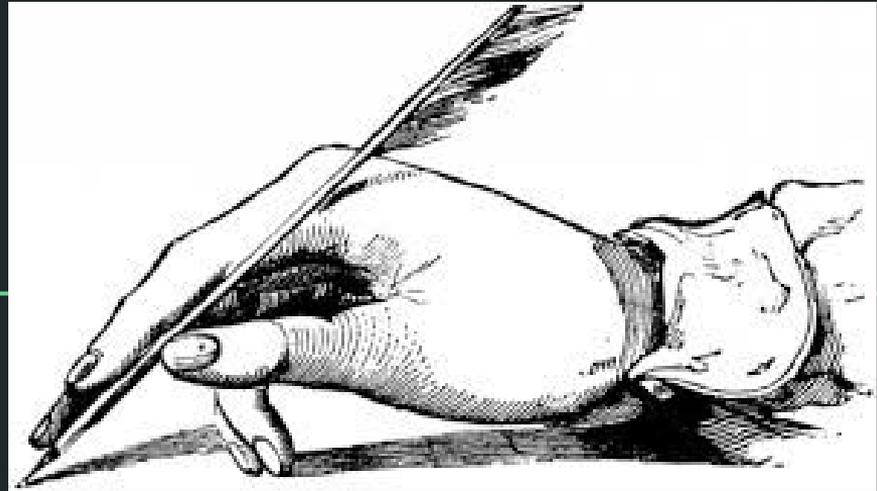


TPDASTT

Poetry Analysis



What is TPDASTT??

*TPFASTT is an acronym standing for **T**itle, **P**araphrase, **D**evices, **A**ttitude, **S**hift, **T**itle, **T**heme.

*It is a reading strategy that helps analyze poetry.

TITLE
Paraphrase
ATTITUDE
SHIFT
FIGURATIVE LANGUAGE
Title
THEME

Title

- Predict what the poem is about based on the title. Do this BEFORE reading/listening to the poem for the first time.



Paraphrase

*Paraphrase each stanza into your own words as you go.

Poem by Robert Frost

“Two roads diverged in a yellow wood
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth”



My Paraphrase

Two roads split off in a forest
I wanted to take both roads but couldn't
Because I am only one person, so I
stood there for awhile
I looked down one road for as far as I
could see
To where it turned off in the forest

Devices

*Mark any poetry/literary devices you find (imagery, similes, metaphors, personification, rhyme scheme, etc.)

The sky misses the sun
at night



Attitude

* Look for the author's tone. What is the speaker's *attitude* towards the subject?



How do you think Jim Carrey is feeling about the subject he's writing about??



Shift

*Look for shifts or turning points in the poem. Pay attention to transition words like *but*, *yet*, and *so*

S i s f o r
S H I F T



- Note transitions in the poem.
- Consider shifts in subject matter, attitude, or mood.
- What effect do these shifts have on the poem?

Title

*Refer back to the title to interpret the title on a deeper level. Is there an additional significance?



Let's Practice!

*Take your sheet of computer paper and fold it hotdog style along the center line. On the left side, fill in each blank with the seven parts of TPFDASTT.

It should look like this



Title	
Paraphrase	
Devices	
Attitude	
Shift	
Title	
Theme	

“Mother to Son” by Langston Hughes

Well, son, I'll tell you:
Life for me ain't been no crystal stair.
It's had tacks in it,
And splinters,
And boards torn up,
And places with no carpet on the floor—
Bare.
But all the time
I've been a-climbin' on,
And reachin' landin's,
And turnin' corners,
And sometimes goin' in the dark
Where there ain't been no light.
So boy, don't you turn back.
Don't you set down on the steps
'Cause you finds it's kinder hard.
Don't you fall now—
For I've still goin', honey,
I've still climbin',
And life for me ain't been no crystal
stair.

With a partner at your table, go through the poem together and fill in your TPDASTT chart. Annotate the poem as you go using highlighters and pens. Be prepared to discuss with the class in 10 minutes!

TPDASTT