Name \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Hour \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

***People In My Pepsi***

*by Kelly Shreeve*

*People are flying around in the universe.*

*They die.*

*They are buried.*

*They seep through rooted crates,*

*And spring up in trees and flowers.*

*We eat them*

*And walk on them.*

*They cling to our hair,*

*And we spread them on our bodies.*

*Ashes on the world*

*Like glittered Christmas cards.*

*Spilled urns over the city,*

*Ashes in my sandwich,*

*Sinking in my dog’s dish.*

*Decayed bones.*

*Dead water.*

*Old presidents,*

*Floating in my soup.*

**On a separate ½ sheet of paper, illustrate the strongest image(s)**

**from this poem.**

What is this poem talking about?

What does the title mean?

How many stanzas are there?

List 5 of the images.

1

2

3

4

5

List all of the similes.