

Part Two - *Matching Accents*

Completed by Hollis Wong-Wear

Assuming each of the following is the first stanza of a refrain. Write a second stanza, matching the prosody *exactly*. That is to say, if there is a subtle accent in the third foot of the second line, match that same subtlety with a similarly subtle word in the same location in the second stanza. Match the syllables, one for one, and the accents which are associated with them. Exactly. No fudging whatsoever; the point of this exercise is to distinguish subtleties of accent, and to sharpen your skills at replicating them.

Don't worry about rhyme.

Example: Here's what you're to match

The fly that's in my soup Is taunting me to death.

So here's what you write:

The waiter that I've called Will say I put it there.

(Note the "IN" of the first line, a weak syllable sitting in a potentially accented location...it's matched with "THAT" -- equally weak.)

2.1

The people who have gone the distance Have an excellent existence.

The happy and the pleasure seekers Find a way to smile and mean it

2.2

My family has always been
Of great support to you and me.

The strangers will never be

Aware of how we've come so far

2.3

Terrible rainstorms are gathering by the shore:

Everyone hurry inside for the barbecue.

Hurricanes sweeping through find their way to the land

Finally barrelling down to our habitat

2.4

Why the hurrying, young fella? Can't ya help a Cinderella?

How's the temperature, sweet lassie? Won't ya claim a golden chassis?

2.5

A college dorm has always had Such great appeal for guys like me.

A trundle bed seems crowded in but here I lay til morning come

2.6

Methinks I saw a black black cat.

I'm frightened what will come of that.

I wager every plain plain pound

That fate will wind its spell on me.

2.7

Six sprinklers spray the cars And wash them clean again.

Blue bubbles float aloft and twinkle tenderly

2.8

Nipping my nose with an icicle, Jack Frost is making me shivery.

Breathing the air full of memories, strong winds are shifting my temperament