**Nothing Gold Can Stay**

Nature’s first green is gold,

Her hardest hue to hold.

…

**Desert Places**

Snow falling and night falling fast, oh, fast

In a field I looked into going past,

And the ground almost covered smooth in snow,

But a few weeds and stubble showing last.

….

Please find the rest of the poems in the internet or an anthology and read the rest. Read at least three times and provide following information for the poems:

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | Nothing Gold… | Desert Places |
| Persona: |  |  |
| Tone: |  |  |
| Mood: |  |  |
| Figures of Speech: |  |  |
| Most striking images: |  |  |
| Meter/ Rhyme Pattern: |  |  |

Notes/Questions for You

These poems are quite pessimistic. Please transcribe the poems and explain why they are pessimistic.