

## ***Abbie Farwell Brown***



***Abbie Farwell Brown, (08/21/1871-03/05/1927) New England writer and poet, was born in Boston, Massachusetts. She was a top student in grade school who founded her school's newspaper, The Jabberwock. She attended Radcliffe College upon graduation. Brown continued on to be a prolific writer, editor, and poet in her community and lived in Beacon Hill for her entire life.***

## *Friends*

*by Abbie Farwell Brown*

How good to lie a little while  
And look up through the tree!  
The Sky is like a kind big smile  
Bent sweetly over me.

The Sunshine flickers through the lace  
Of leaves above my head,  
And kisses me upon the face  
Like Mother, before bed.

The Wind comes stealing o'er the grass  
To whisper pretty things;  
And though I cannot see him pass,  
I feel his careful wings.

So many gentle Friends are near  
Whom one can scarcely see,  
A child should never feel a fear,  
Wherever he may be.

Quiz Questions:

1. Review the first stanza. Write in the rhyme scheme below.

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2. Reread the third line of the first stanza: *The Sky is like a kind big smile*. This line is an example of what literary devices?
  - a. Metaphor
  - b. Simile
  - c. Alliteration
  - d. Personification
3. Reread the third line of the second stanza: *And kisses me upon the face*. This line is an example of what literary device?
  - a. Metaphor
  - b. Simile
  - c. Alliteration
  - d. Personification
4. When analyzing the poem, what is the common theme or lesson?
  - a. How to make friends
  - b. How to be a good friend
  - c. Finding and using comfort with nature as a friend
  - d. Finding and using comfort with family