| Name: | <br>Date: |  |
|-------|-----------|--|
|       |           |  |

LI: To suggest reason's for an author's word choices.

| Stanza | Word Choices                               | Mood/feeling? What does it mean? What has changed? |
|--------|--|--|
|        | I am a Roman Soldier                       |  |
| 1      | One of many who fight for Rome and for     |  |
|        | Glory                                      |  |
|        | Those Celts are not worthy                 |  |
|        | Our army is fierce and mighty              |  |
|        | The world, we will rule with Strength and  |  |
|        | Honour                                     |  |
|        |  |  |
|        |  |  |
|        | I am a Roman Soldier                       |  |
|        | The sun gleams from shields slung over the |  |
| 2      | backs of my comrades                       |  |
| 2      | Our swords clank at our sides              |  |
|        | Some choke on the dust as I peer           |  |
|        | ahead.Celtic warriors are coming, coming.  |  |
|        |  |  |
|        |  |  |
|        | I am a Roman soldier                       |  |
|        | My mother's voice rings in my head,        |  |
| 2      | "Come back with your shield, or upon it."  |  |
| 3      | I wonder if my blood will be dried         |  |
|        | and brown on someone's feet someday.       |  |
|        | and brown on someone steet someday.        |  |
|        |  |  |
|        |  |  |
|        | I am a Roman soldier and I am sick of      |  |
|        | fighting.                                  |  |
| 4      | The army surges ahead and I watch it.      |  |
|        | Shimmering and moving with a rhythm.       |  |
|        | Thousands of blades of grass tossed by the |  |
|        | wind                                       |  |
|        |  |  |