Found Poem

1. Find a 50-100 word passage from *Fahrenheit 451* that you find interesting, insightful, or beautiful.
2. Copy it word for word, double spaced.
3. Cut out unnecessary words.
4. Arrange them so they look and sound like a poem.
5. Make a final draft with a creative title. Sign it, but give credit to your source.
6. On the back, explain where your passage appears in the text, and what it refers to.

The Bible

It’s been a long time.

I’m not a religious man,

but it’s been a long time.

It’s as good as I remember.

Lord how they’ve changed it.

Christ is one of the “family” now.

I often wonder if God recognizes his own son,

the way we’ve dressed him up

or is it down?

He’s a regular peppermint stick,

all sugar-crystal and saccharine,

making references to commercial products

every worshiper needs.

Do you know that books smell like nutmeg

or some spice from a foreign land?

Lord, there were a lot of lovely books once,

before we let them go.

-from pages 77-78 of *Fahrenheit 451*