**Part I:**

**Pins, Balls, Strikes, Spares**

By Desmond Hughes

Pins, Balls, Strikes, Spares

Every Thursday I am Here

Sometimes seventy here

Eighty there

Ninety sometimes I don’t think it’s fair

The Pins are glued

I make an excuse

Another gutter ball, why me

My friends laugh and stare

I cruse as loud as a mouse

Then sit back down on the chair

He hits over one hundred

I want to win

Then a couple of Thursdays we went again

Pins, Balls, Strikes, Spares

I’m doing great out of nowhere

Could I it be luck or practice

I don’t know but I want to backflip

I got one fifty and won

Now I’m playing well and having fun

Part II:

The first concept I used is Image “Pins, Balls, Strikes, Spares**”,** by saying that the reader can already picture that they are at the bowling alley, and by doing this they can get a feel of what the poem is going to led them to. I selected this concept, because I thought it would be a fun way to introduce that I am at the bowling alley. I thought that way was effective because pins, and balls are both things that deal with bowling, and strikes and spares, are both used while bowling

For the second concept I used is a conceptual metaphor “The Pins are glued“. I used this to show the struggle that the bowler, which is me was going through while bowling. Saying “The Pins are glued“ is saying that when I hit the pins they seem to just not do down and stay standing. I selected this concept because I always been a fan of metaphors and similes, so I wanted to apply it to my poem. I think this concept was effective to apply to my poem, because I felt like the description would fit perfectly in the start of the poem where I was starting off bowling and not doing so well at it.

I tried to communicate my vision by helping the audience picture where I am at, and while doing that the story starts off by me going bowling and not being so good, and then by the end of the poem I go bowling a couple more times and I gotten better than I was, by practicing and not giving up. I want to help the audience know when you are doing something that you aren’t good at it is okay to struggle and not be good at first, because it’s something you don’t do often, but when you keep practicing and keep doing that thing you till get better. That is what I do here in my poem when I started bowling. This narrative would be a great self-reflection to show you can change and better yourself if you put in the time and you will win and come out on top.

What inspired me to do a poem is our unit six discussion. Since our unit six discussion post had us reading and analyzing poems, it made me think of how creative and thoughtful poem can be, and since our unit six assignment gave us the choice of making one I didn’t even second guess it. What made me what to make a poem about bowling is the fact that I have been bowling weekly every Thursday for the last couple of months, and I have recently been doing well just like Thursday I got 143, and the week before that 151, which is referenced in the poem when I said, “I got one fifty and won”. The poem was flowing out of me, the challenging part of the poem was getting my point across.