The following sonnets are filled with **grammatical** and **punctuation errors**.

*Circle* and *correct* each **error**.

Excerpt from *The Scorched Sonnet* **(POEM 1)**

Winter holds a school where you go to learn:

White Crested High School. and in that place is

a teacher named Mr. Gristol who says,

“That’s the bell! Into your seats, do not stir.”

He continues: Open your books, page turned

to eighty-three,” and after that reprieve,

a student cries “My book… Something’s amiss.”

All the pages… gone in flame’s kiss! and burned!

*The Grammar Sonnet* **(POEM 2)**

Weave a sentence together line, by line,

using all you have learned and all you. know

“But what *do* I know?” you might ask, though.

“Well, what do you know.” I ask just in time.

And you explain punctuation and try

to tell me which symbols do, and don’t go

in places and spots on paper you show.

“At the end of a sentence,” you do chime,

“Is where a period you might place there ”

“Or a question mark ” I may ask you about.

“Even an exclamation mark!” you share.

“‘specially if you write someone who shouts ”

So if you decide to write should you dare

I think you know what it’s all really about