

Tone – The Author’s Attitude about what she or he wrote (Tone Vocabulary I)

When whimsical, you have no care,
You feel so free just like the air
That fills balloon in a cartoon,
Bouncing, bopping everywhere.

If arrogant, you feel conceited,
If someone else wins they must have cheated,
You can attest that you’re the best,
You can handle it all, no one else is needed.

Indignant anger’s justified,
On purest judgment you’ve relied,
Injustice came, and it’s to blame,
You’re mad and you won’t try to hide.

When you’re amused you find it funny,
Making your mind feel bright and sunny,
Reminding me of a comedy,
Holy Hand Grenade for a killer bunny.

And when pensive, you’re lost in thought,
A memory your attention caught,
Imagination is the only station,
If you can’t do it, TV’s at fault.

With accusatory you point the finger,
Someone did something wrong, and the memory lingers,
When brother’s bad, I’m telling Mom and Dad,
I’ll accuse you with all my anger.

When sympathetic, I feel your pain,
I’ve never been through it, but just the same,
Something made you mad, and now I’m feeling bad,
My tears like yours fall down like rain.

When animated, your energy
Is like a child’s, and you’re bouncing free,
Emotion’s big, and nothing’s hid,
Your smile will reach from sea to sea.

With a scathing tone, you tear it apart,
You put it down like you have no heart,
You feel that trash should be burnt to ash,
Screaming, “Why finish, don’t even start!”

When feeling awestruck, you are amazed,
You find it so incredible it left you dazed,
It's hard to conceive or even believe,
Leaving you looking like you've been phased.