

Found poetry is a type of poetry **created** by taking words, phrases, and sometimes whole passages **from other sources** and reframing them by making changes in spacing **and** lines, or by adding or deleting text, **thus imparting new meaning**

Another original resource for your found poem could be an opening to a novel. The following extract is the beginning to *Silas Marner* by George Eliot, written in 1861. Most of the lines used in the following found poem are highlighted and underlined (some extra words were added to finish the poem):

In the days when the spinning-wheels hummed busily in the farmhouses - and even great ladies, clothed in silk and thread-lace, had their toy spinning-wheels of polished oak - there might be seen, in districts far away among the lanes, or deep in the bosom of the hills, certain pallid undersized men, who, by the side of the brawny country-folk, looked like the remnants of a disinherited race. The shepherd's dog barked fiercely when one of these alien-looking men appeared on the upland, dark against the early winter sunset; for what dog likes a figure bent under a heavy bag? - and these pale men rarely stirred abroad without that mysterious burden. The shepherd himself, though he had good reason to believe that the bag held nothing but flaxen thread, or else the long rolls of strong linen spun from that thread, was not quite sure that this trade of weaving, indispensable though it was, could be carried on entirely without the help of the Evil One.

Found Poem

In the days
clothed in silk and thread-lace,
spinning-wheels hummed
in the bosom of the hills.

Rolls of strong linen spun
wheels of polished oak
dark against the early winter sunset.

Like the remnants of a disinherited race
that mysterious burden
rarely stirred
though good reason held nothing but weaving.