**Found Poem Assignment:** A found poem is created using words from another source, in this case *The Fault in Our Stars or Into Thin Air.* The example below is from *Girl on the Train.*

**Choice A:** Think of the three most important scenes from the book. Choose the one that you think has an important quote that illustrates or points to something major about the book. Go to that scene, pull out key lines and phrases and shape them into a poem.

**Choice B:** Or select at least fourteen significant quotes you collected in your journal, highlighted in your book (check out Goodreads if you didn’t collect any quotes) and form them into a poem that illustrates a significant idea or question from the story.

**no longer**

Familiar faces on these trains, people going to and fro.

A pile of clothing on the side of the train tracks... a lonesome shoe, and all I can think of is the other shoe

It’s not that unusual, death by train. Two to three hundred a year – not sure how many of those are accidental.”

*I am no longer just a girl on the train,*

The train stops at this signal. I have a perfect view into my favorite trackside house.

Jess standing on the patio in front of the French doors. wearing a bright print dress, her feet are bare.”

On the train on the way home, for the first time in ages I have purpose. Or at least, I have a distraction.”

*I am no longer just a girl on the train,*

“(I like trains, and what’s wrong with that? Trains are wonderful.)”

(Sometimes I don’t even watch the trains go past, I just listen. I could be anywhere the south of Spain, at the beach; I could be in Italy)

(I could be back in Holkham with the screech of gulls in my ears and salt on my tongue a ghost train passing on the rusted track half a mile away.)

*Now they’ll see. She’s much more than just the girl on the train*

On the train, the tears come, and I don’t care if people are watching me.

I don’t have words to describe the flash of intense anger. Something has been taken away from me.

The train stops opposite Jess and Jason's house. I wonder whether he knows, whether he's still living a life he's yet to discover is a lie.”

*Now they’ll see. She’s much more than just the girl on the train*

(The track at the end of the garden with its trains, always taking someone else to somewhere else, reminding me over and over that I’m staying put.)

(She’s buried beneath a silver birch tree, down towards the old train tracks, her grave marked with a cairn.)

*I am no longer just a girl on the train,*