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Ford Field Fanatic

O dear Ford Field,

I hope you are as fun as you were the time before,

Walking into Ford Field is as exhilarating as strolling into paradise,

Row 13, seat 10,

Smoke fills the stadium as the starting lineup is called.

Fans, thousands of them, dot the rows of seats around the stadium,

Looking at one another with jittery, jumpy, jolts of animation before kickoff;

The game begins,

Arms fly up like a flock of birds about to ambushing the sky.

The aroma of sweat fills the air as players begin to hit, tackle, and run.

Fresh food from a variety of concessions

Causes my stomach to beg for attention,

Gagging perfume from nonchalant moms,

Who are only there because their husbands paid good money;

Exudation of diehard fans that take part in every play

Causes me to yearn for lack of the sense of smell.

Your roar from fans can be heard from miles away.

The scoreboard blinks “SCREAM”

Every time the Lions are in desperate need of a play,

TOUCHDOWN!

The volume of my own thoughts becomes scarce.

Tingling sensations shoot up and down my spine

After the Lions make a big play,

The frantic vibrating frenzy of feet pounding

Could be mistaken for an earthquake,

The warm prickle on the palm of your hand comes frequently

While celebrating with other Lions fans.

Candy, pop, and ice cream fill the void on my face—

But no matter how toothsome,

No matter how succulent,

Nothing can correlate to the taste of victory;

The heavenly sweet taste of fulfillment,

Only 8 times a year do I get to share this with you.

My poem is based on the five forms of imagery describing a different for in each stanza of Ford Field. My first stanza is about the visual imagery of being in Ford Field. I start out by calling out to Ford Field and by doing this it establishes that Ford Field is my apostrophe in my poem. I show my enthusiasm of how much fun it is to walk into Ford Field and just take everything in and enjoy being there by using a metaphor by comparing Ford Field to paradise. I attempt to set the scene by stating that I sit in “row 13, seat 10”. Visual imagery really picks up in the 5th and 6th line when I begin to talk about how the smoke fills the stadium and how fans “dot” the stadium to give the reader an image of what it is like to be in Ford Field. I also use another lit device when I describe the enthusiasm of the fans as “jittery, jumpy, jolts”. Syntax was used at the end of the 7th line by using a semi-colon because I wanted a pause shorter than a period before the next line after the competed sentence. My last line was another visual image I created with words by saying the “arms of fans fly up like a flock of birds” to describe the actions of a cheering crowd.

My next stanza was based on olfactory imagery. For this stanza I had to focus on what the stadium’s aroma smelled like. For instance, I first begin to talk about how the plethora of concession stands allow you to choose from a variety of food and mix to fill the air with a great smell. I used personification when I talked about how my stomach would beg for attention because the smells from all the food would make me extremely hungry. The olfactory imagery was useful when describing the strong perfume smell from moms that go to these games as well that somehow I always sit near. I wanted to spice up the diction a little bit so I choose to use the word “exudation” instead of sweat to describe the stench of diehard Lions fans cheering and jumping all around during the game working up a sweat.

My third stanza was about the auditory imagery of being inside of Ford Field. Since we are the Detroit Lions, the crowd noise has always been referred to as the “roar” to associate with being a big Lions fan. I also used a lit device when I explained how the scoreboard “blinks” when it tries to get the crowd rowdy. I really liked how I ended this stanza because I felt like I really tied it in with the auditory imagery by describing the volume of my own thoughts became scared due to the loud roar of the cheering Lions fans.

The fourth stanza was about kinesthetic imagery otherwise known as what you feel. I describe the feeling I get when the Lions score or make a big play as tingling sensations that shoot up down my back. I also took into account of how when the frantic fans start to stomp and rumble their feet when its 3rd and long or 4th down for the other team as feeling like an earthquake because it shake the whole stadium. My last two sentences were to describe the most frequent feeling when at Lions games—the sting of a high five. The sting on my palm I get from giving and receiving high fives all around from all the fans when the Lions score is one of the most memorable and fun things to do at Lions games.

My final stanza was probably my favorite one. It was based on gustatory imagery but I wanted to put a little twist on it. Gustatory imagery is about the taste of something, and most people would relate that to food or something edible; but I wanted to talk about the taste of victory. Nothing beats the taste of a Detroit Lions victory on a Sunday. In my first sentence I did talk about food and how I fill the void on my face (which was my mouth), but then I wanted to focus on the taste of victory describing it as “heavenly sweet taste of fulfillment”. I made the diction choice of using the word fulfillment because that truly describes how I feel after a big Lions win; nothing comes easy in the National Football League so every win is a treasure. Finally, in my last line of my poem I closed it out by explain that I only get to treasure 8 games at Ford Field a year because out of 16 regular season games you only get eight games at home.