

Iambic Pentameter

The building blocks

iamb

rejoice

trochee

justice

spondee

spring fling

pyrrhic

in the grand scheme of things

Three-syllable feet:

amphibrach

existence

anapest

in the blink of an eye

A regular line

A horse, a horse! My kingdom for a horse!

But soft, what light through yonder window breaks?

A block of regular lines

But truth is truth: large lengths of seas and shores

Between my father and my mother lay,

As I have heard my father speak himself,

When this same lusty gentleman was got.

Initial trochee

Gallop apace, ye fiery-footed steeds

Suffer thy brother Marcus to inter

His noble nephew here in virtue's nest,

That died in honor and Lavinia's cause.

Now is the winter of our discontent

Made glorious summer by this son of York

Falling ending/ending amphibrach/feminine ending

I left no ring with her. What means this lady?

To be or not to be, that is the question.

But 'tis a common proof

That lowliness is young ambition's ladder,

Whereto the climber-upward turns his face...