

## Villanelle Template

Line 1: \_\_\_\_\_ (a)

Line 2: \_\_\_\_\_ (b)

Line 3: \_\_\_\_\_ (a)

Line 4: \_\_\_\_\_ (a)

Line 5: \_\_\_\_\_ (b)

Line 1: \_\_\_\_\_ (a)

Line 7: \_\_\_\_\_ (a)

Line 8: \_\_\_\_\_ (b)

Line 3: \_\_\_\_\_ (a)

Line 10: \_\_\_\_\_ (a)

Line 11: \_\_\_\_\_ (b)

Line 1: \_\_\_\_\_ (a)

Line 13: \_\_\_\_\_ (a)

Line 14: \_\_\_\_\_ (b)

Line 3: \_\_\_\_\_ (a)

Line 16: \_\_\_\_\_ (a)

Line 18: \_\_\_\_\_ (b)

Line 1: \_\_\_\_\_ (a)

Line 3: \_\_\_\_\_ (a)

Line 1: Do not go gentle into that good night, (a)

Line 2: Old age should burn and rave at close of day; (b)

Line 3: Rage, rage against the dying of the light. (a)

Line 4: Though wise men at their end know dark is right, (a)

Line 5: Because their words had forked no lightning they (b)

Line 1: Do not go gentle into that good night. (a)

Line 7: Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright (a)

Line 8: Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay, (b)

Line 3: Rage, rage against the dying of the light. (a)

Line 10: Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight, (a)

Line 11: And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way, (b)

Line 1: Do not go gentle into that good night. (a)

Line 13: Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight (a)

Line 14: Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay, (b)

Line 3: Rage, rage against the dying of the light. (a)

Line 16: And you, my father, there on the sad height, (a)

Line 18: Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray. (b)

Line 1: Do not go gentle into that good night (a)

Line 3: Rage, rage against the dying of the light. (a)