



the example of two neighbors. When might two neighbors feel the need to build a picket fence between their properties? What environment would encourage them to NOT build a wall or fence?

5. Write the following quote underneath the first one.
6. Ask the class what they think this quote means. Elicit and chart student responses on the chalkboard or chart paper.
7. Ask the class when people might choose to erect a bridge—literally? Why are bridges built? What do they do?
8. Ask how fences and bridges might symbolize war and peace, or miscommunication and communication, or hate and love.
9. Suggest that when people (or groups of people) stop listening to each other, and stop treating each other with respect, miscommunication

classroom.





*Directions:* Cut along the double lines to make 10 cards.

**GREED**

**DISRESPECT**

**CENSORSHIP**

**PREJUDICE**

**FEAR**

**NOT  
LISTENING**

**PEER  
PRESSURE**

**RIVALRY**

**INDIFFERENCE**

**OPPRESSION**

*Directions:* Cut along the double lines to make 10 cards.

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<b>GENEROSITY</b>	<b>RESPECT</b>
<b>FREE SPEECH</b>	<b>TOLERANCE</b>
<b>SECURITY</b>	<b>COMMUNICATION</b>
<b>CONFIDENCE</b>	<b>COOPERATION</b>
<b>COMPASSION</b>	<b>CIVIL RIGHTS</b>

Something there is that doesn't love a wall,  
That sends the frozen-ground-swell under it,  
And spills the upper boulders in the sun;  
And makes gaps even two can pass abreast.  
The work of hunters is another thing:  
I have come after them and made repair  
Where they have left not one stone on a stone,  
But they would have the rabbit out of hiding,  
To please the yelping dogs. The gaps I mean,  
No one has seen them made or heard them made,  
But at spring mending-time we find them there.  
I let my neighbor know beyond the hill;  
And on a day we meet to walk the line  
And set the wall between us once again.  
We keep the wall between us as we go.  
To each the boulders that have fallen to each.  
And some are loaves and some so nearly balls  
We have to use a spell to make them balance:  
'Stay where you are until our backs are turned!'  
We wear our fingers rough with handling them.  
Oh, just another kind of outdoor game,  
One on a side. It comes to little more:  
There where it is we do not need the wall:  
He is all pine and I am apple orchard.  
My apple trees will never get across  
And eat the cones under his pines, I tell him.  
He only says, 'Good fences make good neighbors.'  
Spring is the mischief in me, and I wonder  
If I could put a notion in his head:  
'Why do they make good neighbors? Isn't it  
Where there are cows? But here there are no cows.  
Before I built a wall I'd ask to know  
What I was walling in or walling out,  
And to whom I was like to give offense.  
Something there is that doesn't love a wall,  
That wants it down.' I could say 'Elves' to him,  
But it's not elves exactly, and I'd rather  
He said it for himself. I see him there  
Bringing a stone grasped firmly by the top  
In each hand, like an old-stone savage armed.  
He moves in darkness as it seems to me,  
Not of woods only and the shade of trees.  
He will not go behind his father's saying,



