

2. Write an essay comparing the images of sensuality in this poem with those in Li Ho's "A Beautiful Girl Combs Her Hair" (p. 53). Which poem seems more erotic to you? Why?

## Perspective

T. E. HULME (1883-1917)

### *On the Differences between Poetry and Prose*

1924

In prose as in algebra concrete things are embodied in signs or counters which are moved about according to rules, without being visualized at all in the process. There are in prose certain type situations and arrangements of words, which move as automatically into certain other arrangements as do functions in algebra. One only changes the *X*'s and the *Y*'s back into physical things at the end of the process. Poetry, in one aspect at any rate, may be considered as an effort to avoid this characteristic of prose. It is not a counter language, but a visual concrete one. It is a compromise for a language of intuition which would hand over sensations bodily. It always endeavors to arrest you, and to make you continuously see a physical thing, to prevent you gliding through an abstract process. It chooses fresh epithets and fresh metaphors, not so much because they are new, and we are tired of the old, but because the old cease to convey a physical thing and become abstract counters. A poet says a ship "coursed the seas" to get a physical image, instead of the counter word "sailed." Visual meanings can only be transferred by the new bowl of metaphor; prose is an old pot that lets them leak out. Images in verse are not mere decoration, but the very essence of an intuitive language. Verse is a pedestrian taking you over the ground, prose — a train which delivers you at a destination.

From "Romanticism and Classicism," in *Speculations*,  
edited by Herbert Read

#### CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. What distinctions does Hulme make between poetry and prose? Which seems to be the most important difference?
2. Write an essay that discusses Hulme's claim that poetry "is a compromise for a language of intuition which would hand over sensations bodily."

 Research the poets in this chapter at [bedfordstmartins.com/rewritinglit](http://bedfordstmartins.com/rewritinglit).

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## Figures of Speech



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Like a piece of ice on a hot stove the poem must ride on its own melting.

— ROBERT FROST

*Figures of speech* are broadly defined as a way of saying one thing in terms of something else. An overeager funeral director might, for example, be described as a vulture. Although figures of speech are indirect, they are designed to clarify, not obscure, our understanding of what they describe. Poets frequently use them because, as Emily Dickinson said, the poet's work is to "tell all the Truth but tell it slant" to capture the reader's interest and imagination. But figures of speech are not limited to poetry. Hearing them, reading them, or using them is as natural as using language itself.

Suppose that in the middle of a class discussion concerning the economic causes of World War II your history instructor introduces a series of statistics by saying, "Let's get down to brass tacks." Would anyone be likely to expect a display of brass tacks for students to examine? Of course not. To interpret the statement literally would be to wholly misunderstand the instructor's point that the time has come for a close look at the economic circumstances leading to the war. A literal response transforms the statement into the sort of hilariously bizarre material often found in a sketch by Woody Allen.

The class does not look for brass tacks because, in a nutshell, they understand that the instructor is speaking figuratively. They would understand, too, that in the preceding sentence “in a nutshell” refers to brevity and conciseness rather than to the covering of a kernel of a nut. Figurative language makes its way into our everyday speech and writing as well as into literature because it is a means of achieving color, vividness, and intensity.

Consider the difference, for example, between these two statements:

Literal: The diner strongly expressed anger at the waiter.

Figurative: The diner leaped from his table and roared at the waiter.

The second statement is more vivid because it creates a picture of ferocious anger by likening the diner to some kind of wild animal, such as a lion or tiger. By comparison, “strongly expressed anger” is neither especially strong nor especially expressive; it is flat. Not all figurative language avoids this kind of flatness, however. Figures of speech such as “getting down to brass tacks” and “in a nutshell” are clichés because they lack originality and freshness. Still, they suggest how these devices are commonly used to give language some color, even if that color is sometimes a bit faded.

There is nothing weak about William Shakespeare’s use of figurative language in the following passage from *Macbeth*. Macbeth has just learned that his wife is dead, and he laments her loss as well as the course of his own life.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE (1564–1616)

*From Macbeth (Act V, Scene v)*

1605–1606

Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow  
 Creeps in this petty pace from day to day  
 To the last syllable of recorded time;  
 And all our yesterdays have lighted fools  
 The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!  
 Life’s but a walking shadow, a poor player,  
 That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,  
 And then is heard no more. It is a tale  
 Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,  
 Signifying nothing.

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This passage might be summarized as “life has no meaning,” but such a brief paraphrase does not take into account the figurative language that reveals the depth of Macbeth’s despair and his view of the absolute meaninglessness of life. By comparing life to a “brief candle,” Macbeth emphasizes the darkness and death that surround human beings. The light of life is too brief and unpredictable to be of any comfort. Indeed, life for Macbeth is a “walking shadow,” futilely playing a role that is more farcical than

dramatic, because life is, ultimately, a desperate story filled with pain and devoid of significance. What the figurative language provides, then, is the emotional force of Macbeth’s assertion; his comparisons are disturbing because they are so apt.

The remainder of this chapter discusses some of the most important figures of speech used in poetry. A familiarity with them will help you to understand how poetry achieves its effects.

## SIMILE AND METAPHOR

The two most common figures of speech are simile and metaphor. Both compare things that are ordinarily considered unlike each other. A *simile* makes an explicit comparison between two things by using words such as *like*, *as*, *than*, *appears*, or *seems*: “A sip of Mrs. Cook’s coffee is like a punch in the stomach.” The force of the simile is created by the differences between the two things compared. There would be no simile if the comparison were stated this way: “Mrs. Cook’s coffee is as strong as the cafeteria’s coffee.” This is a literal comparison because Mrs. Cook’s coffee is compared with something like it, another kind of coffee. Consider how simile is used in this poem.

Explore the poetic elements in this chapter on *LiterActive* or at [bedfordstmartins.com/rewritinglit](http://bedfordstmartins.com/rewritinglit).

MARGARET ATWOOD (B. 1939)

*you fit into me*

1971

you fit into me  
 like a hook into an eye  
 a fish hook  
 an open eye



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If you blinked on a second reading, you got the point of this poem because you recognized that the simile “like a hook into an eye” gives way to a play on words in the final two lines. There the hook and eye, no longer a pleasant domestic image of a clothing fastener or door latch that fits closely together, become a literal, sharp fishhook and a human eye. The wordplay qualifies the simile and drastically alters the tone of this poem by creating a strong and unpleasant surprise.

A *metaphor*, like a simile, makes a comparison between two unlike things, but it does so implicitly, without words such as *like* or *as*: “Mrs. Cook’s coffee is a punch in the stomach.” Metaphor asserts the identity

of dissimilar things. Macbeth tells us that life is a “brief candle,” life is “a walking shadow,” life is “a poor player,” life is “a tale / Told by an idiot.” Metaphor transforms people, places, objects, and ideas into whatever the poet imagines them to be, and if metaphors are effective, the reader’s experience, understanding, and appreciation of what is described are enhanced. Metaphors are frequently more demanding than similes because they are not signaled by particular words. They are both subtle and powerful.

Here is a poem about presentiment, a foreboding that something terrible is about to happen.

EMILY DICKINSON (1830–1886)

*Presentiment — is that long Shadow —  
on the lawn —*

ca. 1863

Presentiment — is that long Shadow — on the lawn —  
Indicative that Suns go down —

The notice to the startled Grass  
That Darkness — is about to pass —

The metaphors in this poem define the abstraction “Presentiment.” The sense of foreboding that Dickinson expresses is identified with a particular moment — the moment when darkness is just about to envelop an otherwise tranquil, ordinary scene. The speaker projects that fear onto the “startled Grass” so that it seems any life must be frightened by the approaching “Shadow” and “Darkness” — two richly connotative words associated with death. The metaphors obliquely tell us (“tell it slant” was Dickinson’s motto, remember) that presentiment is related to a fear of death, and, more important, the metaphors convey the feelings that attend that idea.

Some metaphors are more subtle than others because their comparison of terms is less explicit. Notice the difference between the following two metaphors, both of which describe a shaggy derelict refusing to leave the warmth of a hotel lobby: “He was a mule standing his ground” is a quite explicit comparison. The man is a mule; X is Y. But this metaphor is much more covert: “He brayed his refusal to leave.” This second version is an *implied metaphor* because it does not explicitly identify the man with a mule. Instead it hints at or alludes to the mule. Braying is associated with mules and is especially appropriate in this context because of the mule’s reputation for stubbornness. Implied metaphors can slip by readers, but they offer the alert reader the energy and resonance of carefully chosen, highly concentrated language.

Some poets write extended comparisons in which part or all of the poem consists of a series of related metaphors or similes. Extended metaphors are more common than extended similes. In “Catch” (p. 26), Robert Francis creates an *extended metaphor* that compares poetry to a game of catch. The entire poem is organized around this comparison. Because these comparisons are at work throughout the entire poem, they are called *controlling metaphors*. Extended comparisons can serve as a poem’s organizing principle; they are also a reminder that in good poems metaphor and simile are not merely decorative but inseparable from what is expressed.

Notice the controlling metaphor in this poem, published posthumously by a woman whose contemporaries identified her more as a wife and mother than as a poet. Bradstreet’s first volume of poetry, *The Tenth Muse*, was published by her brother-in-law in 1650 without her prior knowledge.

ANNE BRADSTREET (CA. 1612–1672)

*The Author to Her Book*

1678

Thou ill-formed offspring of my feeble brain,  
Who after birth did’st by my side remain,  
Till snatched from thence by friends, less wise than true,  
Who thee abroad exposed to public view;  
Made thee in rags, halting, to the press to trudge, 5  
Where errors were not lessened, all may judge.  
At thy return my blushing was not small,  
My rambling brat (in print) should mother call;  
I cast thee by as one unfit for light,  
Thy visage was so irksome in my sight; 10  
Yet being mine own, at length affection would  
Thy blemishes amend, if so I could:  
I washed thy face, but more defects I saw,  
And rubbing off a spot, still made a flaw.  
I stretched thy joints to make thee even feet, 15  
Yet still thou run’st more hobbling than is meet;  
In better dress to trim thee was my mind,  
But nought save homespun cloth in the house I find.  
In this array, ’mongst vulgars may’st thou roam;  
In critics’ hands beware thou dost not come; 20  
And take thy way where yet thou are not known.  
If for thy Father asked, say thou had’st none;  
And for thy Mother, she alas is poor,  
Which caused her thus to send thee out of door.

The extended metaphor likening her book to a child came naturally to Bradstreet and allowed her to regard her work both critically and affectionately. Her conception of the book as her child creates just the right tone of amusement, self-deprecation, and concern.

The controlling metaphor in the following poem is identified by the title.

JAY ROGOFF (B. 1954)

### *Death's Theater*

2006

It's not all tragedy; he's not averse  
to melodrama if everyone gets shot,  
or musical comedy if the plot  
is big and earthy, with a crop of chorus  
girls good enough to eat. He loves a farce,  
that nervous frenzy, those doors slamming shut  
in your face. He's Mr. Opening Night,  
top hat and cape, arriving in a hearse,  
knocking them dead, each show a limited run:  
one performance, curtain up, curtain down. 5  
He'll undertake conning supporting roles,  
rebuild the sets, rewrite your lines. He peddles  
tickets, and pens reviews in which you shine.  
He sends flowers. He coughs through your big scene. 10

#### CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** How is the somber topic of this poem lightened in tone by Rogoff's use of the controlling metaphor?
2. Which words or phrases seem especially carefully chosen to evoke Death's presence throughout the poem?
3. Consider the possible meanings of the title and their relevance to the poem's themes.

#### OTHER FIGURES

Perhaps the humblest figure of speech — if not one of the most familiar — is the pun. A *pun* is a play on words that relies on a word having more than one meaning or sounding like another word. For example, "A fad is in one era and out the other" is the sort of pun that produces obligatory groans. But most of us find pleasant and interesting surprises in puns. Here's one that has a slight edge to its humor.

EDMUND CONTI (B. 1929)

### *Pragmatist*

1985

Apocalypse soon  
Coming our way  
Ground zero at noon  
Halve a nice day.

Grimly practical under the circumstances, the pragmatist divides the familiar cheerful cliché by half. As simple as this poem is, its tone is mixed because it makes us laugh and wince at the same time.

Puns can be used to achieve serious effects as well as humorous ones. Although we may have learned to underrate puns as figures of speech, it is a mistake to underestimate their power and the frequency with which they appear in poetry. A close examination, for example, of Henry Reed's "Naming of Parts" (p. 177), Robert Frost's "Design" (p. 386), or almost any lengthy passage from a Shakespeare play will confirm the value of puns.

*Synecdoche* is a figure of speech in which part of something is used to signify the whole: a neighbor is a "wagging tongue" (a gossip); a criminal is placed "behind bars" (in prison). Less typically, synecdoche refers to the whole used to signify the part: "Germany invaded Poland"; "Princeton won the fencing match." Clearly, certain individuals participated in these activities, not all of Germany or Princeton. Another related figure of speech is *metonymy*, in which something closely associated with a subject is substituted for it: "She preferred the silver screen [motion pictures] to reading." "At precisely ten o'clock the paper shufflers [office workers] stopped for coffee."

Synecdoche and metonymy may overlap and are therefore sometimes difficult to distinguish. Consider this description of a disapproving minister entering a noisy tavern: "As those pursed lips came through the swinging door, the atmosphere was suddenly soured." The pursed lips signal the presence of the minister and are therefore a synecdoche, but they additionally suggest an inhibiting sense of sin and guilt that makes the bar patrons feel uncomfortable. Hence the pursed lips are also a metonymy, as they are in this context so closely connected with religion. Although the distinction between synecdoche and metonymy can be useful, a figure of speech is usually labeled a metonymy when it overlaps categories.

Knowing the precise term for a figure of speech is, finally, less important than responding to its use in a poem. Consider how metonymy and synecdoche convey the tone and meaning of the following poem.

DYLAN THOMAS (1914–1953)

*The Hand That Signed the Paper* 1936

The hand that signed the paper felled a city;  
Five sovereign fingers taxed the breath,  
Doubled the globe of dead and halved a  
country;

These five kings did a king to death.

The mighty hand leads to a sloping shoulder,  
The finger joints are cramped with chalk;  
A goose's quill has put an end to murder  
That put an end to talk.

The hand that signed the treaty bred a fever,  
And famine grew, and locusts came;  
Great is the hand that holds dominion over  
Man by a scribbled name.

The five kings count the dead but do not soften  
The crusted wound nor stroke the brow;  
A hand rules pity as a hand rules heaven;  
Hands have no tears to flow.

The “hand” in this poem is a synecdoche for a powerful ruler because it is a part of someone used to signify the entire person. The “goose’s quill” is a metonymy that also refers to the power associated with the ruler’s hand. By using these figures of speech, Thomas depersonalizes and ultimately dehumanizes the ruler. The final synecdoche tells us that “Hands have no tears to flow.” It makes us see the political power behind the hand as remote and inhuman. How is the meaning of the poem enlarged when the speaker says, “A hand rules pity as a hand rules heaven”?

One of the ways writers energize the abstractions, ideas, objects, and animals that constitute their created worlds is through *personification*, the attribution of human characteristics to nonhuman things: temptation pursues the innocent; trees scream in the raging wind; mice conspire in the cupboard. We are not explicitly told that these things are people; instead, we are invited to see that they behave like people. Perhaps it is human vanity that makes personification a frequently used figure of speech. Whatever the reason, personification, a form of metaphor that connects the nonhuman with the human, makes the world understandable in human terms. Consider this concise example from William Blake’s *The Marriage of Heaven and Hell*, a long poem that takes delight in attacking conventional morality: “Prudence is a rich ugly old maid courted by Incapacity.” By personifying prudence, Blake transforms what is usually considered a virtue into a comic figure hardly worth emulating.



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Explore contexts  
for Dylan Thomas  
on *LiterActive*.

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Often related to personification is another rhetorical figure called *apostrophe*, an address either to someone who is absent and therefore cannot hear the speaker or to something nonhuman that cannot comprehend. Apostrophe provides an opportunity for the speaker of a poem to think aloud, and often the thoughts expressed are in a formal tone. John Keats, for example, begins “Ode on a Grecian Urn” (p. 94) this way: “Thou still unravished bride of quietness.” Apostrophe is frequently accompanied by intense emotion that is signaled by phrasing such as “O Life.” In the right hands — such as Keats’s — apostrophe can provide an intense and immediate voice in a poem, but when it is overdone or extravagant it can be ludicrous. Modern poets are more wary of apostrophe than their predecessors because apostrophizing strikes many self-conscious twenty-first-century sensibilities as too theatrical. Thus modern poets tend to avoid exaggerated situations in favor of less charged though equally meditative moments, as in this next poem, with its amusing, half-serious cosmic twist.

JANICE TOWNLEY MOORE (B. 1939)

*To a Wasp*

1984

You must have chortled  
finding that tiny hole  
in the kitchen screen. Right  
into my cheese cake batter  
you dived,  
no chance to swim ashore,  
no saving spoon,  
the mixer whirring  
your legs, wings, stinger,  
churning you into such  
delicious death.  
Never mind the bright April day.  
Did you not see  
rising out of cumulus clouds  
That fist aimed at both of us?

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Moore’s apostrophe “To a Wasp” is based on the simplest of domestic circumstances; there is almost nothing theatrical or exaggerated in the poem’s tone until “That fist” in the last line, when exaggeration takes center stage. As a figure of speech, exaggeration is known as *overstatement* or *hyperbole* and adds emphasis without intending to be literally true: “The teenage boy ate everything in the house.” Notice how the speaker of Andrew Marvell’s “To His Coy Mistress” (p. 80) exaggerates his devotion in the following overstatement:

An hundred years should go to praise  
Thine eyes and on thy forehead gaze,  
Two hundred to adore each breast,  
But thirty thousand to the rest:

That comes to 30,500 years. What is expressed here is heightened emotion, not deception.

The speaker also uses the opposite figure of speech, *understatement*, which says less than is intended. In the next section he sums up why he cannot take 30,500 years to express his love:

The grave's a fine and private place,  
But none, I think, do there embrace.

The speaker is correct, of course, but by deliberately understating—saying “I think” when he is actually certain—he makes his point, that death will overtake their love, all the more emphatic. Another powerful example of understatement appears in the final line of Randall Jarrell’s “The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner” (p. 70), when the disembodied voice of the machine-gunner describes his death in a bomber: “When I died they washed me out of the turret with a hose.”

*Paradox* is a statement that initially appears to be self-contradictory but that, on closer inspection, turns out to make sense: “The pen is mightier than the sword.” In a fencing match, anyone would prefer the sword, but if the goal is to win the hearts and minds of people, the art of persuasion can be more compelling than swordplay. To resolve the paradox, it is necessary to discover the sense that underlies the statement. If we see that “pen” and “sword” are used as metonymies for writing and violence, then the paradox rings true. *Oxymoron* is a condensed form of paradox in which two contradictory words are used together. Combinations such as “sweet sorrow,” “silent scream,” “sad joy,” and “cold fire” indicate the kinds of startling effects that oxymorons can produce. Paradox is useful in poetry because it arrests a reader’s attention by its seemingly stubborn refusal to make sense, and once a reader has penetrated the paradox, it is difficult to resist a perception so well earned. Good paradoxes are knotty pleasures. Here is a simple but effective one.

J. PATRICK LEWIS (B. 1942)

### *The Unkindest Cut*

1993

Knives can harm you, heaven forbid;  
Axes may disarm you, kid;  
Guillotines are painful, but  
There's nothing like a paper cut!

We all know how bloody paper cuts can be, but this quatrain is also a humorous version of “the pen is mightier than the sword.” The wounds escalate to the paper cut, which paradoxically is more damaging than even the broad blade of a guillotine. “The unkindest cut” of all (an allusion to Shakespeare’s *Julius Caesar*, III.ii.188) is produced by chilling words on a page rather than cold steel, but it is more painfully fatal nonetheless.

The following poems are rich in figurative language. As you read and study them, notice how their figures of speech vivify situations, clarify ideas, intensify emotions, and engage your imagination. Although the terms for the various figures discussed in this chapter are useful for labeling the particular devices used in poetry, they should not be allowed to get in the way of your response to a poem. Don’t worry about rounding up examples of figurative language. First relax and let the figures work their effects on you. Use the terms as a means of taking you further into poetry, and they will serve your reading well.

## POEMS FOR FURTHER STUDY

GARY SNYDER (B. 1930)

### *How Poetry Comes to Me*

1992

It comes blundering over the  
Boulders at night, it stays  
Frightened outside the  
Range of my campfire  
I go to meet it at the  
Edge of the light

#### CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** How does personification in this poem depict the creative process?
2. Why do you suppose Snyder makes each successive line shorter?
3. **CREATIVE RESPONSE.** How would eliminating the title change your understanding of the poem? Substitute another title that causes you to reinterpret it.

## A SAMPLE STUDENT RESPONSE

Jackson 1

Jennifer Jackson  
 Professor Kahane  
 English 215  
 October 16, 2009

## Metaphor in Gary Snyder's "How Poetry Comes to Me"

"A metaphor," Michael Meyer writes, "makes a comparison between two unlike things . . . implicitly, without words such as *like* or *as*" (135). In his poem "How Poetry Comes to Me," Gary Snyder uses metaphor to compare poetic inspiration and creativity with a kind of wild creature.

In this work, poetry itself is both an ungraceful beast and a timid animal. It is something big and unwieldy, that "comes blundering over the / Boulders at night" (lines 1-2). The word "blunder" suggests that poetic inspiration moves clumsily, blindly—not knowing where it will go next—and somewhat dangerously. Yet it is hesitant and "stays / Frightened outside the / Range of [the] campfire" (2-4). According to Snyder's poem, the creature poetry comes only part way to meet the poet; the poet has to go to meet it on its terms, "at the / Edge of the light" (5-6). The metaphor of the poem as wild animal tells the reader that poetic inspiration is elusive and unpredictable. It must be sought out carefully or it will run back over the boulders, by the way it came. . . .

Jackson 3

## Works Cited

- Meyer, Michael, ed. *Poetry: An Introduction*. 6th ed. Boston: Bedford/St. Martin's, 2010. 135. Print.
- Snyder, Gary. "How Poetry Comes to Me." *Poetry: An Introduction*. Ed. Michael Meyer. 6th ed. Boston: Bedford/St. Martin's, 2010. 143. Print.

MARGARET ATWOOD (B. 1939)

*February*

1995

Winter. Time to eat fat  
 and watch hockey. In the pewter mornings, the cat,  
 a black fur sausage with yellow  
 Houdini eyes, jumps up on the bed and tries  
 to get onto my head. It's his  
 way of telling whether or not I'm dead. 5  
 If I'm not, he wants to be scratched; if I am  
 he'll think of something. He settles  
 on my chest, breathing his breath  
 of burped-up meat and musty sofas,  
 purring like a washboard. Some other tomcat, 10  
 not yet a capon, has been spraying our front door,  
 declaring war. It's all about sex and territory,  
 which are what will finish us off  
 in the long run. Some cat owners around here  
 should snip a few testicles. If we wise 15  
 hominids were sensible, we'd do that too,  
 or eat our young, like sharks.  
 But it's love that does us in. Over and over  
 again, *He shoots, he scores!* and famine 20  
 crouches in the bedsheets, ambushing the pulsing  
 eiderdown, and the windchill factor hits  
 thirty below, and pollution pours  
 out of our chimneys to keep us warm.  
 February, month of despair,  
 with a skewered heart in the centre. 25  
 I think dire thoughts, and lust for French fries  
 with a splash of vinegar.  
 Cat, enough of your greedy whining  
 and your small pink bumhole. 30  
 Off my face! You're the life principle,  
 more or less, so get going  
 on a little optimism around here.  
 Get rid of death. Celebrate increase. Make it be spring.

## CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** How do your own associations with February compare with the speaker's?
2. Explain how the poem is organized around an extended metaphor that defines winter as a "Time to eat fat / and watch hockey" (lines 1-2).
3. Explain the paradox in "it's love that does us in" (line 19).
4. What theme(s) do you find in the poem? How is the cat central to them?

WILLIAM CARLOS WILLIAMS (1883-1963)

*To Waken an Old Lady*

1921

Old age is  
 a flight of small  
 cheeping birds  
 skimming  
 bare trees  
 above a snow glaze.  
 Gaining and failing  
 they are buffeted  
 by a dark wind—  
 But what?  
 On harsh weedstalks  
 the flock has rested,  
 the snow  
 is covered with broken  
 seedhusks  
 and the wind tempered  
 by a shrill  
 piping of plenty.

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## CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** Consider the images and figures of speech in this poem and explain why you think it is a positive or negative assessment of old age.
2. How does the title relate to the rest of the poem?

## CONNECTION TO ANOTHER SELECTION

1. Discuss the shift in tone in "To Waken an Old Lady" and in Colette Inez's "Back When All Was Continuous Chuckles" (p. 73).

ERNEST SLYMAN (B. 1946)

*Lightning Bugs*

1988

In my backyard,  
 They burn peepholes in the night  
 And take snapshots of my house.

## CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** Explain why the title is essential to this poem.
2. What makes the description of the lightning bugs effective? How do the second and third lines complement each other?
3. **CREATIVE RESPONSE.** As Slyman has done, take a simple, common fact of nature and make it vivid by using a figure of speech to describe it.

PETER MEINKE (B. 1932)

*Unnatural Light*

1996

After the break-in  
 we hung spotlights on the garage outside  
 Light-sensitive they flare on at dusk  
 fade out at dawn night-blooming suns  
 on crime watch

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Through the dense dark  
 light pulses under oak and laurel  
 pulling the stems of periwinkle and begonia  
 the crimson bougainvillea on the trellis  
 the calamondin with its bitter fruit  
 When the wind blows in their shadows  
 slide like burglars along the wall  
 beyond our barred windows  
 around the shaky birdhouse  
 spilling crumbs

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And the white azaleas confused  
 by so much light confess their startling secrets  
 three months early The others farther out  
 huddle in natural darkness playing it safe  
 keeping mum

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## CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** Why do you suppose Meinke substitutes spacing for punctuation in this poem?
2. Describe the controlling metaphor. In which lines does it appear?
3. Discuss whether the tone of this poem is light or dark.

## CONNECTION TO ANOTHER SELECTION

1. Compare "Unnatural Light" and Emily Dickinson's "Presentiment—is that long Shadow—on the lawn—" (p. 136) as meditations on being "Light-sensitive," as Meinke puts it.

JUDY PAGE HEITZMAN (B. 1952)

*The Schoolroom on the Second Floor of the Knitting Mill*

1991

While most of us copied letters out of books,  
 Mrs. Lawrence carved and cleaned her nails.  
 Now the red and buff cardinals at my back-room window  
 make me miss her, her room, her hallway,  
 even the chimney outside  
 that broke up the sky.

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In my memory it is afternoon.  
 Sun streams in through the door  
 next to the fire escape where we are lined up  
 getting our coats on to go out to the playground,  
 the tether ball, its towering height, the swings. 10  
 She tells me to make sure the line  
 does not move up over the threshold.  
 That would be dangerous.  
 So I stand guard at the door. 15  
 Somehow it happens  
 the way things seem to happen when we're not really looking,  
 or we are looking, just not the right way.  
 Kids crush up like cattle, pushing me over the line.  
*Judy is not a good leader* is all Mrs. Lawrence says. 20  
 She says it quietly. Still, everybody hears.  
 Her arms hang down like sausages.  
 I hear her every time I fail.

#### CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** Does your impression of Mrs. Lawrence change from the beginning to the end of the poem? How so?
2. How can line 2 be read as an implied metaphor?
3. Discuss the use of similes in the poem. How do they contribute to the poem's meaning?

SYLVIA PLATH (1932–1963)

### Mirror

1963

I am silver and exact. I have no  
 preconceptions.  
 Whatever I see I swallow immediately  
 Just as it is, unmisted by love or dislike.  
 I am not cruel, only truthful—  
 The eye of a little god, four-cornered.  
 Most of the time I meditate on the  
 opposite wall.  
 It is pink, with speckles. I have looked  
 at it so long  
 I think it is a part of my heart. But it flickers.  
 Faces and darkness separate us over and over.  
 Now I am a lake. A woman bends over me,  
 Searching my reaches for what she really is. 10  
 Then she turns to those liars, the candles or the moon.  
 I see her back, and reflect it faithfully.  
 She rewards me with tears and an agitation of hands.  
 I am important to her. She comes and goes. 15



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Each morning it is her face that replaces the darkness.  
 In me she has drowned a young girl, and in me an old woman  
 Rises toward her day after day, like a terrible fish.

#### CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** What is the effect of the personification in this poem? How would our view of the aging woman be different if she, rather than the mirror, told her story?
2. What is the mythical allusion in “Now I am a lake” (line 10)?
3. In what sense can “candles or the moon” be regarded as “liars” (line 12)? Explain this metaphor.
4. Discuss the effectiveness of the simile in the poem's final line.

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH (1770–1850)

### London, 1802

1802

Milton!° thou should'st be living at this hour:  
 England hath need of thee: she is a fen  
 Of stagnant waters: altar, sword, and pen,  
 Fireside, the heroic wealth of hall and bower,  
 Have forfeited their ancient English dower 5  
 Of inward happiness. We are selfish men;  
 Oh! raise us up, return to us again;  
 And give us manners, virtue, freedom, power.  
 Thy soul was like a star, and dwelt apart:  
 Thou hadst a voice whose sound was like the sea: 10  
 Pure as the naked heavens, majestic, free,  
 So didst thou travel on life's common way,  
 In cheerful godliness; and yet thy heart  
 The lowliest duties on herself did lay.

1 *Milton*: John Milton (1608–1674), poet, famous especially for his religious epic *Paradise Lost* and his defense of political freedom.

#### CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** Describe the poem's tone. Is it nostalgic, angry, or something else?
2. Explain the metonymies in lines 3–6 of this poem. What is the speaker's assessment of England?
3. How would the effect of the poem be different if it were in the form of an address to Wordsworth's contemporaries rather than an apostrophe to Milton? What qualities does Wordsworth attribute to Milton by the use of figurative language?
4. **CRITICAL STRATEGIES.** Read the section on literary history criticism (pp. 672–73) in Chapter 26, “Critical Strategies for Reading,” and use the library to find out about the state of London in 1802. How does the poem reflect or refute the social values of its time?

JIM STEVENS (B. 1922)

*Schizophrenia*

1992

It was the house that suffered most.

It had begun with slamming doors, angry feet scuffing the carpets,  
dishes slammed onto the table,  
greasy stains spreading on the cloth.

Certain doors were locked at night,  
feet stood for hours outside them,  
dishes were left unwashed, the cloth  
disappeared under a hardened crust.

5

The house came to miss the shouting voices,  
the threats, the half-apologies, noisy  
reconciliations, the sobbing that followed.

10

Then lines were drawn, borders established,  
some rooms declared their loyalties,  
keeping to themselves, keeping out the other.  
The house divided against itself.

15

Seeing cracking paint, broken windows,  
the front door banging in the wind,  
the roof tiles flying off, one by one,  
the neighbors said it was a madhouse.

It was the house that suffered most.

20

## CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** What is the effect of personifying the house in this poem?
2. How are the people who live in the house characterized? What does their behavior reveal about them? How does the house respond to them?
3. Comment on the title. If the title were missing, what, if anything, would be missing from the poem? Explain your answer.

WALT WHITMAN (1819–1892)

*A Noiseless Patient Spider*

1868

A noiseless patient spider,  
I mark'd where on a little promontory it stood isolated,  
Mark'd how to explore the vacant vast surrounding,  
It launch'd forth filament, filament, filament, out of itself,  
Ever unreeling them, ever tirelessly speeding them.

5

And you O my soul where you stand,  
Surrounded, detached, in measureless oceans of space,

Ceaselessly musing, venturing, throwing, seeking  
the spheres to connect them,  
Till the bridge you will need be form'd, till the ductile anchor hold,  
Till the gossamer thread you fling catch somewhere, O my soul.

10

## CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** Spiders are not usually regarded as pleasant creatures. Why does the speaker in this poem liken his soul to one? What similarities are there in the poem between spider and soul? Are there any significant differences?
2. How do the images of space relate to the connections made between the speaker's soul and the spider?

JOHN DONNE (1572–1631)

*A Valediction: Forbidding Mourning*

1611

As virtuous men pass mildly away,  
And whisper to their souls to go,  
While some of their sad friends do say,  
The breath goes now, and some say, no:

So let us melt, and make no noise,  
No tear-floods, nor sigh-tempests move;  
'Twere profanation of our joys  
To tell the laity our love.

5

Moving of th' earth<sup>o</sup> brings harms and fears,  
Men reckon what it did and meant,  
But trepidation of the spheres,<sup>o</sup>  
Though greater far, is innocent.

*earthquakes*

10

Dull sublunary<sup>o</sup> lovers' love  
(Whose soul is sense) cannot admit  
Absence, because it doth remove  
Those things which elemented<sup>o</sup> it.

15

*composed*

But we by a love so much refined,  
That ourselves know not what it is,  
Inter-assured of the mind,  
Care less, eyes, lips, and hands to miss.

20

Our two souls therefore, which are one,  
Though I must go, endure not yet  
A breach, but an expansion,  
Like gold to airy thinness beat.

11 *trepidation of the spheres*: According to Ptolemaic astronomy, the planets sometimes moved violently, like earthquakes, but these movements were not felt by people on earth.  
13 *sublunary*: Under the moon; hence, mortal and subject to change.

If they be two, they are two so  
 As stiff twin compasses are two;  
 Thy soul the fixed foot, makes no show  
 To move, but doth, if th' other do. 25

And though it in the center sit,  
 Yet when the other far doth roam, 30  
 It leans, and hearkens after it,  
 And grows erect, as that comes home.

Such wilt thou be to me, who must  
 Like th' other foot, obliquely run;  
 Thy firmness makes my circle just, °  
 And makes me end, where I begun. 35

35 *circle just*: The circle is a traditional symbol of perfection.

#### CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** A valediction is a farewell. Donne wrote this poem for his wife before leaving on a trip to France. What kind of “mourning” is the speaker forbidding?
2. Explain how the simile in lines 1–4 is related to the couple in lines 5–8. Who is described as dying?
3. How does the speaker contrast the couple’s love to “sublunary lovers’ love” (line 13)?
4. Explain the similes in lines 24 and 25–36.

LINDA PASTAN (B. 1932)

#### Marks

1978

My husband gives me an A  
 for last night’s supper,  
 an incomplete for my ironing,  
 a B plus in bed.

My son says I am average,  
 an average mother, but if 5  
 I put my mind to it  
 I could improve.

My daughter believes  
 in Pass/Fail and tells me  
 I pass. Wait ’til they learn 10  
 I’m dropping out.

#### CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

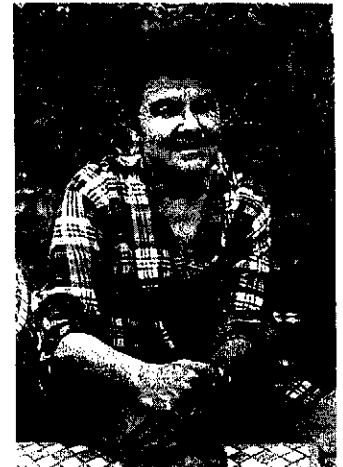
1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** Explain the appropriateness of the controlling metaphor in this poem. How does it reveal the woman’s relationship to her family?
2. Discuss the meaning of the title.
3. How does the last line serve as both the climax of the woman’s story and the poem’s controlling metaphor?

KAY RYAN (B. 1945)

#### Hailstorm

2005

Like a storm  
 of hornets, the  
 little white planets  
 layer and relay  
 as they whip around  
 in their high orbits,  
 getting more and  
 more dense before  
 they crash against  
 our crust. A maelstrom  
 of ferocious little  
 fists and punches,  
 so hard to believe  
 once it’s past.



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#### CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** Describe the progression in violence from the simile to the metaphor as the hailstorm develops.
2. Why is “maelstrom” just the right word in line 10?
3. **CREATIVE RESPONSE.** Try writing a poem in a similar style using one or two striking similes or metaphors to describe a thunderstorm, snowstorm, or windstorm.

RONALD WALLACE (B. 1945)

#### Building an Outhouse

1991

Is not unlike building a poem: the pure  
 mathematics of shape; the music of hammer  
 and tenpenny nail, of floor joist, stud wall,  
 and sill; the cut wood’s sweet smell.

If the Skil saw rear up in your unpracticed hand, 5  
 cussing, hawking its chaw of dust,  
 and you’re lost in the pounding particulars  
 of fly rafters, siding, hypotenuse, and load,  
 until nothing seems level or true  
 but the scorn of the tape’s clucked tongue, 10

let the nub of your plainspoken pencil prevail  
 and it’s up! Functional. Tight as a sonnet.  
 It will last forever (or at least for awhile)  
 though the critics come sit on it, and sit on it.

CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** Explain how the poem's diction contributes to the extended simile. Why is the language of building especially appropriate here?
2. What is the effect of the repetition and sounds in the final line? How does that affect the poem's tone?
3. Consult the Glossary of Literary Terms (p. 745) for the definition of a sonnet. To what extent does "Building an Outhouse" conform to a sonnet's structure?

ELAINE MAGARRELL (B. 1928)

*The Joy of Cooking*

1988

I have prepared my sister's tongue,  
scrubbed and skinned it,  
trimmed the roots, small bones, and gristle.  
Carved through the hump it slices thin and neat.  
Best with horseradish  
and economical — it probably will grow back.  
Next time perhaps a creole sauce  
or mold of aspic?

5

I will have my brother's heart,  
which is firm and rather dry,  
slow cooked. It resembles muscle  
more than organ meat  
and needs an apple-onion stuffing  
to make it interesting at all.  
Although beef heart serves six  
my brother's heart barely feeds two.  
I could also have it braised  
and served in sour sauce.

10

15

CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** Describe the poem's tone. Do you find it amusing, bitter, or something else?
2. How are the tongue and heart used to characterize the sister and brother in this poem?
3. How is the speaker's personality revealed in the poem's language?

CONNECTION TO ANOTHER SELECTION

1. Write an essay that explains how cooking becomes a way of talking about something else in this poem and in Sally Croft's "Home-Baked Bread" (p. 126).

RUTH FAINLIGHT (B. 1931)

*The Clarinettist*

2002

Pale round arms raising her clarinet  
at the exact angle, she sways, then halts,  
poised for the music

like a horse that gathers itself up before the leap  
with the awkward, perfect, only  
possible movement

5

an alto in a quattrocento chorus, blond head  
lifted from the score, open-mouthed  
for hallelujah

a cherub on a ceiling cornice leaning out  
from heaped-up clouds of opalescent pink,  
translucent blue

10

a swimmer breasting frothy surf like ripping through  
lace curtains, a dancer centred as a spinning top,  
an August moon

15

alone, in front of the orchestra, the conductor's  
other, and unacknowledged opposite,  
she starts the tune.

CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. **FIRST RESPONSE.** This poem is structured as one long sentence. How does this structure create a kind of suspense as the clarinettist is "poised for the music" (line 3)?
2. How do the similes and metaphors capture the moment that the clarinettist "starts the tune" (line 18)? What sort of description of her emerges from them?
3. **CREATIVE RESPONSE.** Create a similar three-line stanza that adds to Fainlight's description and maintains the poem's tone.

Perspective

JOHN R. SEARLE (B. 1932)

*Figuring Out Metaphors*

1979


If you hear somebody say, "Sally is a block of ice," or, "Sam is a pig," you are likely to assume that the speaker does not mean what he says literally, but that he is speaking metaphorically. Furthermore, you are not likely to have very much trouble figuring out what he means. If he says, "Sally is a prime number between 17 and 23," or "Bill is a barn door," you might still assume he is

speaking metaphorically, but it is much harder to figure out what he means. The existence of such utterances—utterances in which the speaker means metaphorically something different from what the sentence means literally—poses a series of questions for any theory of language and communication: What is metaphor, and how does it differ from both literal and other forms of figurative utterances? Why do we use expressions metaphorically instead of saying exactly and literally what we mean? How do metaphorical utterances work, that is, how is it possible for speakers to communicate to hearers when speaking metaphorically inasmuch as they do not say what they mean? And why do some metaphors work and others do not?

From *Expression and Meaning*

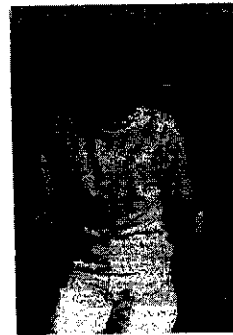
#### CONSIDERATIONS FOR CRITICAL THINKING AND WRITING

1. Searle poses a series of important questions. Write an essay that explores one of these questions, basing your discussion on the poems in this chapter.
2. **CREATIVE RESPONSE.** Try writing a brief poem that provides a context for the line “Sally is a prime number between 17 and 23” or the line “Bill is a barn door.” Your task is to create a context so that either one of these metaphoric statements is as readily understandable as “Sally is a block of ice” or “Sam is a pig.” Share your poem with your classmates and explain how the line generated the poem you built around it.

 Research the poets in this chapter at [bedfordsmartins.com/rewritinglit](http://bedfordsmartins.com/rewritinglit).

## 6

# Symbol, Allegory, and Irony





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Poetry is serious business; literature is the apparatus through which the world tries to keep intact its important ideas and feelings.

—MARY OLIVER

## SYMBOL

A *symbol* is something that represents something else. An object, a person, a place, an event, or an action can suggest more than its literal meaning. A handshake between two world leaders might be simply a greeting, but if it is done ceremoniously before cameras, it could be a symbolic gesture signifying unity, issues resolved, and joint policies that will be followed. We live surrounded by symbols. When a \$100,000 Mercedes-Benz comes roaring by in the fast lane, we get a quick glimpse of not only an expensive car but an entire lifestyle that suggests opulence, broad lawns, executive offices, and power. One of the reasons some buyers are willing to spend roughly the cost of five Chevrolets for a single Mercedes-Benz is that they are aware of the car's symbolic value. A symbol is a vehicle

  Explore the poetic elements in this chapter on *LiterActive* or at [bedfordsmartins.com/rewritinglit](http://bedfordsmartins.com/rewritinglit).