# Literary Criticism UIL Student Activity Conference

## **Explicating Poetry**

Rattler, Alert		direct address
Slowly he sways that head that cannot hear,	a	rhyme scheme
Two-leveled cone of horn the yellow rust,	b	scansion
Polled on the current of his listening fear.	a	meter
His length is on the tympanum of earth,	c	imagery: visual, auditory
And by his tendril tongue's tasting the air	a	alliteration and imagery
He sips, perhaps, a secret of his race	d	sigmatism
Or feels for the known vibrations, heat, or trace	d	imagery: auditory, tactile
Of smoother satin than the hillwind's thrust	b	imagery: tactile, auditory; simile
Through grass: the aspirate of half-held breath,	c	sigmatism and alliteration
The crushing of my weight upon the dust,	b	imagery: auditory, olfaction
My foamless heart, the bloodleap at my wrist.	b	(kenning)
Brewster Ghiselin		

### Mother, among the Dustbins

Mother, among the dustbins and the manure I feel the measure of my humanity, an allure As of the presence of God, I am sure	a a a	apostrophe run-on simile
In the dustbins, in the manure, in the cat at play, Is the presence of God, in a sure way He moves there. Mother, what do you say?	b b b	internal rhyme sigmatism rhetorical question
I too have felt the presence of God in the broom I hold, in the cobwebs in the room, But most of all in the silence of the tomb.	c c c	anaphora imagery: visual, tactile sigmatism
Ah! but that thought that informs the hope of our kind Is but an empty thing, what lies behind?— Naught but the vanity of a protesting mind	d d d	masculine rhyme true rhyme enjambment
That would not die. This is the thought that bounces Within a conceited head and trounces Inquiry. Man is most frivolous when he pronounces.	e e e	feminine ending feminine rhyme tercets, not villanelle
Well Mother, I shall continue to think as I do, And I think you would be wise to do so too, Can you question the folly of man in the creation of God? Who are you?	f f g f	emphatic spondees assonance theme truncation

Stevie Smith

### The Destruction of Sennacherib excerpted

The Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold,	a	anapestic tetrameter; simile
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold;	a	anaphora; visual imagery
And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea,	b	alliteration and simile
When the blue wave rolls nightly on deep Galilee.	b	alliteration; wrenched accent

George Gordon, Lord Byron

#### from Don Juan

Tis pity learned virgins ever wed	a	iambic pentameter
With persons of no sort of education,	b	feminine ending and rhyme
Or gentlemen, who, though well born and bred,	a	masculine ending and rhyme
Grow tired of scientific conversation:	b	alliteration
I don't choose to say much upon this head,	a	sigmatism
I'm a plain man, and in a single station,	b	aporia
But—Oh! ye lords of ladies intellectual,	c	apostrophe
Inform us truly, have they not henpeck'd you all?	c	heteromerous/mosaic rhyme
George Gordon, Lord Byron		

### Song [Fish in the unruffled lakes]

Fish in the unruffled lakes	a	assonance, alliteration
Their swarming colours wear,	b	masculine rhyme
Swans in the winter air	b	consonance
A white perfection have,	c	inversion
And the great lion walks	a	visual imagery
Through his innocent grove;	c	pathetic fallacy
Lion, fish and swan	d	run-on
Act, and are gone	d	true rhyme
Upon Time's toppling wave.	c	personification, imagery: visual, auditory
We, till shadowed days are done,	a	sigmatism and alliteration
We must weep and sing	b	internal rhyme
Duty's conscious wrong,	b	reification
The Devil in the clock,	c	metaphor
The goodness carefully worn	a	contrast
For atonement or for luck;	c	consonance
We must lose our loves,	d	alliteration
On each beast and bird that moves	d	eye rhyme
Turn an envious look.	c	anthropomorphism
Sighs for folly done and said	a	alliteration
Twist our narrow days,	b	metaphor
But I must bless, I must praise	b	asyndeton
That you, my swan, who have	c	apostrophe
All gifts that to the swan	d	emphasis through absent rhyme
Impulsive Nature gave,	c	pathetic fallacy
The majesty and pride,	a	anthropomorphism
Last night should add	a	consonance
Your voluntary love.	c	vocalic quality

W. H. Auden 1939