

## Poems # 8

### Poems about fathers

Through the eyes of three young boys. The following poems are about the experiences or views of these young boys about their father's.

#### Those Winter Sundays

*Robert Hayden, 1913-1980*

Those Winter Sundays, I think would be considered a Metaphor mood. The child in the poem explains how his father would get up on Sundays, it was implied that he got up early everyday but on Sundays he did not have to but did it anyway. He woke to get the house warm for his I say this because the author states "No one every thanked him." The house was cold and you could hear the house crackling as it warmed. When the house warm he call and he would get dress. Greeting his father with no gratitude for what he had done for him. He states he did realize at the time the unconditional love his father had for him.

This poem appealed to me more than the other two. Why not sure.

#### My Fathers Hats

*Mark Irwin*

My Father's Hats is written in Imagery style. The author Mark Irwin starts by saying "Sunday mornings I would reach high into his dark closet while standing on a chair and tiptoeing reaching, touching, sometimes fumbling the soft crowns and imagine I was in the forest." He let his imagination take over and he was able to go to a different place, to smell and feel and experience what he imagined. His mind allow his imagination take him into the forest and hear the wind, smelled the rain all from the scents of his father. When he climbed up on the chair it was like climbing a tree. lost when he wrote "fabulous sleep, I stand on this canyon floor and watch light slowly close on water I'm sure is there." When I read that sentence I feel that the sunshine might have started coming in the room and is spreading across the floor and the darkness which was the water disappeared.

This poem did not appeal to me at all. I think I understood it to a point then I got lost

### My Papa's Waltz

*By Theodore Roethke*

My Papa's Waltz was a young boy dancing with his father. The mood of the poem to me is sad. It started out with the young man taking note that his father had alcohol on his breath, when the author Theodore Roethke wrote "The whiskey on your breath could make a small boy dizzy". It appears that something that should have been fun was not because it was indicated "Such waltzing was not easy." The waltz is a dance where you dance lightly and smoothly. They danced roughly, out of control until the pans slid for the shelves. His mother could not help the look of disapproval of I guess her drunk husband roughly tossing the little boy around. What the little boy most likely thought was going to be fun time with his dad turn out to be dreadful, "At every step missed his right ear scraped the buckle, you could image that would be painful and "he beat time on his head with his palm caked hard by dirt", I would think someone tapping you on your head holding annoying, ending with the boy holding for fear of getting hurt. He was most likely relieved that he made it to his bed without injury.

I am really not a fan of poetry. Most of the time I don't get it. This and the other two poems were like puzzles to me. I am not even sure I put the puzzles together correctly. Did not appeal to me.

	Y	N
Describes what each poem is about		
Interprets and analyzes the meaning of each poem, applying the terms, mood, imagery, and simile or metaphor appropriately		
Supports statements about the poems using evidence from the texts		
Explains which poems are appealing and why or why not		
Begins with an introduction that clearly introduces the topic		
Introduction contains a clear thesis statement		
Ends with a conclusion that synthesizes the ideas in the essay		
Writing is clear ,with no major errors		
Any sources of information are cited, using APA format, with no major errors		