

Infant Sorrow

My first impression of the title "Infant Sorrow" is one of a bit of confusion. What does an infant have to be sorrowful for? Isn't sorrow a learned response to pain or loss as we develop?

After reading the poem... I can see a bit more what is meant by "Infant Sorrow." Loosing the warmth and comfort of their mother's womb and stepping out into a new world, with no control or ability to survive on ones own. Putting our experiences in the world into a newborn's situation can make it seem very sorrowful.

Daddy

The title "Daddy" doesn't offer a lot of context in which to develop an impression. Daddy is a word I can't remember ever using, and as such, has no real meaning for me. As long as I can remember I have called my father by dad or pop. My impression of the title "Daddy" is not really substantial.

After reading this poem... I get the feeling that "Daddy" was a word spoken with longing at times, and at other times, spat out like a vile curse. Much animosity is detected, however, she still wishes to know her daddy and misses him.