

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Period: \_\_\_\_\_ DEADLINE: \_\_\_\_\_

**Overview:** Read the poem first to enjoy it. Read it straight on through, preferably aloud. Then read it again (and again). Now identify the following and annotate the poem for each literary device and feature:

- S: Speaker*
  - Identify the speaker and any character traits of the speaker
  - Who is the speaker addressing?
  - What is the speaker's topic, argument, etc.
- T: Tone*
  - What is the dominant tone?
  - Where is it and where do you think the shift occurs?
- I: Imagery*
  - Isolate major images – what do you see, hear, smell, hear, taste, feel?
- F: Figurative Language*
  - Identify every metaphor, simile, apostrophe, personification, hyperbole and more
  - Determine what is really being said and how it relates to the rest of the poem.
- S: Sounds*
  - What sound elements are most striking and why?
  - Identify sound repetition, cacophony/euphony, etc.

**Now answer this question in a one-page response: What is this poem about and how do you know this? How does it relate to *other novels/ poems you have read* -- its characters, themes and setting -- *or society in general*? Be sure to support your claims with evidence from the poem and the novel. Use your annotation for evidence.**

**ἜΡΩΣ<sup>1</sup> by Robert Bridges**

Why hast thou nothing in thy face?  
Thou idol of the human race,  
Thou tyrant of the human heart,  
The flower of lovely youth that art;  
Yea, and that standest in thy youth  
An image of eternal Truth,  
With thy exuberant flesh so fair,  
That only Pheidias<sup>2</sup> might compare,  
Ere from his chaste marmoreal<sup>3</sup> form  
Time had decayed the colours warm;  
Like to his gods in thy proud dress,  
Thy starry sheen of nakedness.

Surely thy body is thy mind,  
For in thy face is nought to find,  
Only thy soft unchristen'd smile,  
That shadows neither love nor guile,  
But shame;less will and power immense,  
In secret sensuous innocence.

O king of joy, what is thy thought?  
I dream thou knowest it is nought.  
And wouldst in darkness come, but thou  
Makest the light where'er thou go.  
Ah yet no victim of thy grace,  
None who e'er long'd for thy embrace,  
Hath cared to look upon thy face.

<sup>1</sup> Eros in Greek

<sup>2</sup> Greek sculptor of the fifth century B.C.

<sup>3</sup> marble