*Hysteria* [T. S. Eliot](https://poets.org/poet/t-s-eliot) - 1888-1965

As she laughed I was aware of becoming involved in her laughter and being part of it, until her teeth were only accidental stars with a talent for squad-drill. I was drawn in by short gasps, inhaled at each momentary recovery, lost finally in the dark caverns of her throat, bruised by the ripple of unseen muscles. An elderly waiter with trembling hands was hurriedly spreading a pink and white checked cloth over the rusty green iron table, saying: "If the lady and gentleman wish to take their tea in the garden, if the lady and gentleman wish to take their tea in the garden..." I decided that if the shaking of her breasts could be stopped, some of the fragments of the afternoon might be collected, and I concentrated my attention with careful subtlety to this end.

This is a different kind of poem; a type you may not be accustomed to. Therefore the first thing to do is focus on its genre. It is also possible to detect touches of Imagism- we seem to observe a scene rather than witnessing an epiphanic and a mysteriously perplexing moment.

This poem invests in rythm and sonority. It should certainly be read aloud.

Please consider a musical piece to accompany this tex. Consider the tone of the music- how it wraps and embraces you or distances you from itself. Choose the piece accordingly please.