*Disillusionment of Ten O'Clock*

The houses are haunted  
By white night-gowns.  
None are green,  
Or purple with green rings,  
Or green with yellow rings,  
Or yellow with blue rings.  
None of them are strange,  
With socks of lace  
And beaded ceintures.  
People are not going  
To dream of baboons and periwinkles.  
Only, here and there, an old sailor,  
Drunk and asleep in his boots,  
Catches tigers  
In red weather.

It is a good idea to give lots of thought to disillusionment as a word.

Then note your findings or ideas on

Persona:

Tone:

Mood:

Intent of the Poet:

Strongest Images:

Symbols:

Interpretation of the Poem: