**Morning Song by Plath**

Love set you going like a fat gold watch.

The midwife slapped your footsoles, and your bald cry

Took its place among the elements.

Our voices echo, magnifying your arrival. New statue.

In a drafty museum, your nakedness

Shadows our safety. We stand round blankly as walls

……….

Please find the rest of the poem in the internet or an anthology and read the rest of the poem. Read at least three times and provide following information for the poem:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Persona: |  |
| Tone: |  |
| Mood: |  |
| Figures of Speech: |  |
| Most striking images: |  |
| Meter/ Rhyme Pattern: |  |

Notes/Questions for You

Plath is known as a confessional poet; her issues with her dad, her depressions and her relationship with Ted Hughes are well known Yet, these should not restrict and condition our perception of her. She did not have to write only about this issues and she was well aware of it as any good poet does.

After reading her bio, what autobiographical elements can we detect in the poem?

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What elements in the poem take it above a simple autobiographical poem?

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Can we consider this poem confessional?

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