**In Celebration of My Uterus**

By [Anne Sexton](https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poets/anne-sexton)

Everyone in me is a bird.

I am beating all my wings.

They wanted to cut you out

but they will not.

They said you were immeasurably empty

but you are not.

They said you were sick unto dying

but they were wrong.

You are singing like a school girl.

You are not torn.

……….

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: |  |
| Formal Qualities: |  |

 Notes/Questions for You

Sexton writes about her uterus. To perceive her right, please brainstorm on uterus.

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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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