**The Kiss**

My mouth blooms like a cut.
I've been wronged all year, tedious
nights, nothing but rough elbows in them
and delicate boxes of Kleenex calling *crybaby
crybaby, you fool!*
Before today my body was useless.

……….

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

Sexton is known as a confessional poet and her charm might be due to her confessions and treatment of taboo subjects. To perceive her in a such a narrow point of view is being unfair to her. “The Kiss”, whatever label it is decorated with, is a beautiful love poem.

Focus on the images of life and death and make note of them.

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

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What function does the last sentence in the poem serve?

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