**Directions: *read, annotate, and analyze the poem below…***

**Main Character**

I went to see   
How the West Was Won   
at the Sunshine Theater.   
Five years old,   
deep in a plush seat,   
light turned off,   
bright screen lit up   
with MGM roaring lion-   
in front of me   
a drunk Indian rose,   
cursed   
the western violins   
and hurled his uncapped bagged bottle   
of wine   
at the rocket roaring to the moon.   
His dark angry body   
convulsed with his obscene gestures   
at the screen,   
and then ushers escorted him   
up the aisle,   
and as he staggered past me,   
I heard his grieving sobs.   
Red wine streaked   
blue sky and take-off smoke,   
sizzled cowboys’ campfires,   
dripped down barbwire,   
  
slogged the brave, daring scouts   
who galloped off to mesa buttes   
to speak peace with Apaches,   
and made the prairie   
lush with wine streams.   
When the movie   
was over,   
I squinted at the bright   
sunny street outside,   
looking for the main character.

*Jimmy Santiago Baca*

Later Discussion: *Consider our narrator in One Flew Over the Cuckoo’s Nest and discuss how reliable he is as well as who he is.*