Directions: *Read through this poem and try to push your comprehension, interpretation, and analysis. Really think about what you notice the poet doing and more importantly…*WHY

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| John Donne |
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| 72. **"Death be not proud, though some have called thee"** |
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| DEATH be not proud, though some have called thee |  |
| Mighty and dreadfull, for, thou art not so, |  |
| For, those, whom thou think'st, thou dost overthrow, |  |
| Die not, poore death, nor yet canst thou kill me. |  |
| From rest and sleepe, which but thy pictures bee, | *5* |
| Much pleasure, then from thee, much more must flow, |  |
| And soonest our best men with thee doe goe, |  |
| Rest of their bones, and soules deliverie. |  |
| Thou art slave to Fate, Chance, kings, and desperate men, |  |
| And dost with poyson, warre, and sicknesse dwell, | *10* |
| And poppie, or charmes can make us sleepe as well, |  |
| And better then thy stroake; why swell'st thou then; |  |
| One short sleepe past, wee wake eternally, |  |
| And death shall be no more; death, thou shalt die. |  |