Directions: Read, analyze and annotate. Think about diction, syntax, figurative language, as well as the author’s overall purpose and message. Also, could this connect to Gregor from *The Metamorphosis*?

* **Bishop, Elizabeth: *One Art (709)***

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| |  | | --- | | **One Art** | |
| |  |  | | --- | --- | |  | The art of losing isn't hard to master; so many things seem filled with the intent to be lost that their loss is no disaster,  Lose something every day. Accept the fluster of lost [door keys](http://www.poemhunter.com/poem/one-art/), the hour badly spent. The art of losing isn't hard to master.  Then practice losing farther, losing faster: places, and names, and where it was you meant to travel. None of these will bring disaster.  I lost my mother's watch. And look! my last, or next-to-last, of three beloved houses went. The art of losing isn't hard to master.  I lost two cities, lovely ones. And, vaster, some realms I owned, two rivers, a continent. I miss them, but it wasn't a disaster.  -- Even losing you (the joking voice, a gesture I love) I shan't have lied. It's evident the art of losing's not too hard to master though it may look like (Write it!) a disaster. | |