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| Opening Activity: **Review the TWO poetic pieces below and make annotations related to: structure, lines, literary techniques, and theme…** |    |
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| Poem #1**Sonnet 66****Author: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(guess!)**"Tired with all these, for restful death I cry,As to behold desert a beggar born, And needy nothing trimm'd in jollity,And purest faith unhappily forsworn,And gilded honour shamefully misplac'd,And maiden virtue rudely strumpeted,And right perfection wrongfully disgrac'd,And strength by limping sway disabledAnd art made tongue-tied by authority,And folly--doctor-like--controlling skill,And simple truth miscall'd simplicity,And captive good attending captain ill:Tir'd with all these, from these would I be gone,Save that, to die, I leave my love alone."Poem #2Hourly joys be still upon you!Juno sings her blessings on you. [. . .]Scarcity and want shall shun you,Ceres' blessing so is on you.*— Shakespeare, The Tempest (4.1.108-109; 116-17)* |  |
| Writer’s Notebook: Create an anaphora/epistrophe poem in your writer’s notebooks based on something related to *The Handmaid’s Tale* and/or female identity…**Woman Work (849)**Perrine, #2: The phrases “I’ve got…gotta(1-12) produce a type of refrain called anaphora, the repetition of an opening word or phrase in a series of lines. What feeling is expressed by this repetition? How do the varying forms of the phrases characterize the speaker?

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|   | I've got the children to tendThe clothes to mendThe floor to mopThe food to shopThen the chicken to fryThe baby to dryI got company to feedThe garden to weedI've got shirts to pressThe tots to dressThe can to be cutI gotta clean up this hutThen see about the sickAnd the cotton to pick.Shine on me, sunshineRain on me, rainFall softly, dewdropsAnd [cool](http://www.poemhunter.com/poem/woman-work/) my brow again.Storm, blow me from hereWith your fiercest windLet me float across the sky'Til I can rest again.Fall gently, snowflakesCover me with whiteCold icy kisses andLet me rest tonight.Sun, rain, curving sky[Mountain](http://www.poemhunter.com/poem/woman-work/), oceans, leaf and stoneStar shine, moon glowYou're all that I can call my own. ***Maya Angelou***  |

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