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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 disabled And 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 #2  Hourly 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?   |  |  | | --- | --- | |  | I've got the children to tend The clothes to mend The floor to mop The food to shop Then the chicken to fry The baby to dry I got company to feed The garden to weed I've got shirts to press The tots to dress The can to be cut I gotta clean up this hut Then see about the sick And the cotton to pick.  Shine on me, sunshine Rain on me, rain Fall softly, dewdrops And [cool](http://www.poemhunter.com/poem/woman-work/) my brow again.  Storm, blow me from here With your fiercest wind Let me float across the sky 'Til I can rest again.  Fall gently, snowflakes Cover me with white Cold icy kisses and Let me rest tonight.  Sun, rain, curving sky [Mountain](http://www.poemhunter.com/poem/woman-work/), oceans, leaf and stone Star shine, moon glow You're all that I can call my own.   ***Maya Angelou*** | |

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