metamorphoses ate ut
$\rightarrow$ Format of the poem Caduditouy）
Thetis：Greek sea nymphs who can change net form mother of Achilles attempted to make immortal by dipping into the river

written in sestets

Thetis $\Longrightarrow$ younger mother
please $\rightarrow$ appease $\rightarrow$ avoid

# －：Thetis <br> －：Pursuer 

 Peleus？$$
\begin{aligned}
& \rightarrow \text { selt-deminitive } \\
& \text { shrank myself inorg (small, delicate) }
\end{aligned}
$$

I shrank myself si song bird（small，sibilance：musical
to the size of a bird in the hand


0 to the size of a bird in the hand C song of a semblord

$$
5
$$ Sweet，sweet，was the small song $\rightarrow$ please the man．

## hat I assonance $\rightarrow$ even there Thetis pleases him，still tries to control her

crucifixion of christ

att $12 \rightarrow$ blue some till felt the squeeze of his fist．

## $\Rightarrow$ suffering，sacrise

carrying，burden
（4）Idiom：
caringing the burden
Heal oftinath
trying to dune
$\leftarrow$ Then I did this：$T$ male

## contemporary

－rhyme：pararinyme（not perfect rhyme） internal rhyme（uanaz）
eftablon rythm
visualize concepts
－alliteration 转

$$
\ldots
$$

－assonance（vowel）（forla，1）
I sank through the floor of the earth／annoy
to swim in the sea．
transforming into
Mermaid，me，big fish，eel，dolphin，
ditterent forms
whale，the ocean＇s opera singer．
Over the waves the fisherman came
with his hook and his line and his sinker．
（power as a goddess）
I changed my tune
reference to animals
British（to racoon，skunk，stoat，
animals $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { to weasel，ferret，bat，mink，rat．} \\ \text { The taxidermist sharpened his knives．}\end{array}\right.$ $\frac{\text { shouldered the cross of an albatross }}{4 \text { up the hill of the sky．}} \ll$ intertextuality＞ Sintertextuality

I smelled the stink of formaldehyde．
Stuff that．Cusmpr
Why？To follow a ship．lout sea bird crise of Allusion to
But I felt my wings $\rightarrow$ seabird $\quad$ The Rime of The
Accent Mariner'
＇albatross anvind my reck．
Wraxbtate getting I was wind，I was gas，
toruor wore I was all hot air，trailed
Hyzul 察将 abstrut clouds for hair．
b hunter
trying to dance So I shopped for a suitable shape．sibilance（s）：movement ot a smoke
for him

celemental I scrawled my name with a hurricane，
when out of the blue
roared a fighter plane．
Coiled in my charmer＇s lap，
at my nape．${ }_{p}$ Mon
pursues hes．
Next I was roar，claw，so lb paw，
to avoid $\longleftarrow$ iungle－floored，meateater，raw，assonance：broad vowel sound to create （powerful）
$\frac{\text { a zebra＇s gore }}{\text { in my lower jaw．}}$
assonance：brood vowel sound to create
an impression of power
all the word are stress ted to ilmstate the heavy pounding of ariunals
But my gold eye saw $p$ powerful than lime．
the guy in the grass with the gun．Twelve－bore．
still tying to get her 6 hunter
Dipl succumbs to him Then my tongue was flame fire

※ Romantic movement：
interested in the trandermation
of nothure．danger of antimpigencic
developments
Allusion $\rightarrow$ related to power．Sacrifice
1．formed of forced sub
concede
．．form of liberation by fining mothurhood？Stops pursuing her when she becomes a mother




Charles Darwin
Mrs Darwin - playful
Sy Diary. jownal entry
7 April I 8 52. (parallel to the way Darwin keeps his discoveries)

Went to the Zoo.
I said to $\mathrm{Him} \leftrightarrows$ godlife figure in evalution
Something about that Chimpanzee over there reminds me of
$G_{\text {relates to }}^{\substack{\text { you. } \\ \text { his discoveries }}}$
Capitalited nouns: underlining the importance of the nouns 'Him' 'chimpanzee'.
emphasize the ligh repatation of Darwin

- propored the theory of evolution (matural selection) -diay. journal entm based on empirical observations
- imagines the woman next to the famous male tigues, - imganiny their relationshiy
- binisy womanhood into ene histories who are otten witter out of the listong and uot getting as much cresit as the males did

hightight on the contribation of female wno are
deten witten out in the histom.


```
Mrs Sisyphus
intamous for gemeral trickey& twice cheating death
forever rolling a bonter up a hill in the deptim of Hades
That's him pushing the stone up the hill, the jerk. \(\rightarrow\) straightforward
I call it a stone -it's nearer the size of a kirk. \(\rightarrow\) church \(\rightarrow\) emphasizing the site.
When he first started out, it just used to irk,
but now it incenses me, and him, the absolute berk. \(\rightarrow\) idiot
I could do something vicious to him with a dirk. \(\rightarrow\) dagger
Think of the perks. he en \(=\) power?
What use is a perk, I shriek, \(\rightarrow\) test from gid?
when you haven't the time to pop open a cork \(\rightarrow\) show sisyphus's desire to akniene power or go for so much as a walk in the park? \(\rightarrow\) which diverges with his cite.
He's a dork \(\rightarrow\) portrays his absurdity
```



```
They think it's a quirk, \(\rightarrow\) つ10 fiteot
a bit of a lark. \(\rightarrow \frac{5}{0}\) b .
A load of old bollocks is nearer the mark.
He might as well bate ? Wal.
at the moon- informal swear Words
that Feckin stone's no sooner up childish
than it's rolling back
all the way down.
And what does he say?
Mustn't shirk \(\underset{\text { Men as a hawk, }}{\substack{\text { avoid }}}\)\begin{tabular}{r} 
power on her part \\
contradictory to the wives \\
being silent.
\end{tabular}
lean as a shark
C) Mustn't shirk!
```

道 I I lie alone in the dark, $\rightarrow$ loneliness
feeling like Noah's wife did
when he hammered away at the Ark;
like Frau Johann Sebastian Bach.
My voice reduced to a squawk, $\rightarrow$ 2H rely $\xi_{2}$ Or
my smile to a twisted smirk; robs
while, up on the deepening murk of the hill $\longrightarrow$ their marriage
(G) feeling left out. lonely to sisyphus not paijug attention to her.
? excluded (accepted?)
consequence of his derive to gain power.
only devoting bis time to himself

```
\[
\rightarrow \text { main theme: lack of power in her marriage }
\]
```

$G$
So eager to regain his power
but ends up having nothing
and even losing his relationship wi MB. Sisyphus.

## Backgnumb into.

## Sam son: great waxier wi wieterth strength

- Polyyocar (more than one voice)


## Defilian : Slaw, reatimaly Heater than saw non.

## 

## Samos defeated on a Delian

\section*{-The Fame Fatale Ctatal women) ferity 1 samson's voice

\section*{- La la ell dame (sans marci)

## - La la ell dame (sans marci) Teach me, he said -

 4 merciless women $\Rightarrow$ perilian figure has become a sample tope we were lying in bed -*Achilles gun of men = his heart?
how to care. $\rightarrow$ as he balk emotions I nibbled the purse of his ear. $\longrightarrow$ teach how to use their What do you mean? Tell me more. power used to treat/ He sat up and reached for his beer. When


\section*{* woman is traditionally depict ted as the treacheovon, fickle

\section*{early Lemuel

## early Lemuel <br> $\rightarrow$ Talks ab. masculinity that is being unnamed by a woman <br> 

explore what it is like to be masculine feminine.
Deli lan is a poem that explores the behaviour trodionally regarded as
masculine \& feminine

He fucked me again
until he was sore,
then we both took a shower.
Then he lay with his head on my lap for a darkening hour;
his voice, for a change, a soft burr
I could just about hear.
And, yes, I was sure
that he wanted to change,
my warrior.
I was there.

## vuulnerabilib

So when I felt him soften and sleep, $\rightarrow$ the most vulnerable State when he started, as usual, to snore, devoid of emotion I let him slip and slide and sprawl, handsome and huge, on the floor.
And before fetched and sharpened my scissors -
snipping first at the black and biblical air - $\rightarrow$ she knows When Ifastened the chain to the door. she is doing
© so nobel
That's the how and the why and the where.
uh Exert Find (liberate)
Then with deliberate, passionate hands
I cut every lock of his hair $\rightarrow$ betrayal of that (OIAPle after.)
Sarthe ably
First impression:

$$
\rightarrow \text { erotic/sensual }
$$

$\rightarrow$ ore way relationship. 4 tudativy
$\rightarrow$ ore way relationship. $\quad$ seductive
"Owititre ot" then poveredie



$$
\begin{aligned}
& =\text { identify of Samson. } \\
& \rightarrow \text { hair cut (loss of power?) }
\end{aligned}
$$

* What it is likely to be man? masculinity
ex.) trend of abuser.
* Not $100 \%$ credible nomen?
credible nomen
get it for his a four-medaDwound from the war -
bravery, reckleswess? but I cannot be gentle, or loving, or tender. it is quot d Mols



    + anti sitar


## Context


nalt god
pover to make spells boun herlos. pou spers $\longrightarrow$ ody sailors raye Circe betore o turn up Circe

## to the iscand. positive

## turning them inly'm fond, nerereids and nymphs, unlikesome, of the pig,

$p^{\prime}$ 'gs = revenge of the tusker, the snout the boar and the swine.
One way or another, all pigs have been mine -
under my thumb, the bristling, salty skin of their backs, in my nostrils here, their yobby, porky colognes.
I'm familiar with hogs and runts, their percussion of oinks and grunts, their squeals. I've stood with a pail of swill at dusk, at the creaky gate of the sty,
tasting the sweaty, spicy air, the moon
like a lemon popped in the mouth of the sky.
But I want to begin with a recipe from abroad
(humorous)
which uses the cheek - and the tongue in cheek at that. Lay two pig's cheeks, with the tongue, in a dish, and strew it well over with salt and cloves. Remember the skills of the tongue $\longrightarrow$ pig $=5.0$. to lick, to lap, to loosen, lubricate, to lie $\rightarrow$ use of idioms similar to 'Salome" in the soft pouch of the face - and how each pig's face was uniquely itself, as many handsome as plain. the cowardly face, the brave, the comical, noble, sly or wise, the cruel, the kind, but all of them, nymphs, with those piggy eyes. Season with mace.

Well-cleaned pig's ears should be blanched, singed, tossed in a pot, boiled, kept hot, scraped, served, garnished with thyme. Look at that simmering lug, at that ear, did it listen, ever, to you, to your prayers and rhymes, to the chimes of your voice, singing and clear? Mash the potatoes, nymph, open the beer. Now to the brains, to the trotters, shoulders, chops, to the sweetmeats slipped from the slit, bulging, vulnerable bag of the balls.
When the heart of a pig has hardened, dice it small.

Dice it small. I, too, once knelt on this shining shore watching the tall ships sail from the burning sun like myths; slipped off my dress to wade, breast-deep, in the sea, waving and calling; then plunged, then swam on my back, looking up as three black ships sighed in the shallow waves. $\{$ Of course, I was younger then. And hoping for men. Now, let us baste that sizzling pig on the spit once again.


# Sigmund Fread：paychologist＇Asblthtol ortwint＇ Dedipal comper／Castration theong 

Frau Freud
$=$ Mrs Freud in German
I＇m not the first or the last
to stand on a hillock，
watching the man she married
prove to the world
he＇s a total，utter，absolute，Grade A pillock．

## $\rightarrow$ academil convention $O 114$ 대 $5 \frac{50}{2}$ 昭

 Ladies，for argument＇s sake，let us say us implin the acodemic acceptane of $^{2}$ of todger and nudger and percy and cock，of tackle， of three－for－a－bob，of willy and winky；in fact， you could say，P＇m as au fait with Hunt－hhe－Salami－humorous
mocking
that＇ve seen my fair share of ding－a－ling，member and jock，Hruds＇theories as Ms M．Lewinsky－equally sick up to here
with the beef bayonet，the pork sword，the saveloy， love－muscle，night－crawler，dong，the dick，prick， dipstick and wick，the rammer，the slammer，the rupert， the shlong．Don＇t get me wrong，I＇ve no axe to grind with the snake in the trousers，the wife＇s best friend， the weapon，the python－I suppose what I mean is， ladies，dear ladies，the average penis－not pretty ．．． the squint of its envious solitary eye ．．．one＇s feeling of
pity．．．
lastration theory

```
phallic theory
1. Oedipus Complex
    eol\倓咅部色(?)}->\mathrm{ driven by phalus
    y born to love their mother
\rightarrow \text { highlights peoplés unconscious desires}
2. Castration Therry }->\mathrm{ driven by lack of phalus
```




```
    always trying to reover that phalus they have
    from the lack of }\frac{T}{\pi
```

$\rightarrow$ dance good Salome
$\rightarrow$ immediate agent in the
execution of John the
Baptist


(and doubtless TIT do it again, $\rightarrow$ not ansusual,
sooner or later) but thinks she need to stopdoing this
woke up with a head on the pillow beside me - whose? what did it matte?? a lot of question marks way casual Good-looking, of course, dark hair, rather matted; Night hetore the reddish beard several shades lighter; $\quad=$ hum
lot of imogen of red w with very deep lines round the eyes,
from pain, I'd guess, maybe laughter;

and a beautiful crimson mouth that obviously knew
how to flatter... $\rightarrow$ sarcastic tone: how experienced he
Casual sex: ex: $<$ common women. men of all nomen real If Eff tr? previous
victims which I kissed . ellipsis so nice .. but
is to seduce women
Colder than pewter $\rightarrow$ wetarish material
implys that the man
Strange. What was his name? Peter?
is not alive.
followers of Jesus
(apostles)
acting
casual even
it she committed
murder

# (2) Serial killer 

(3) Avenging Angel mum
$\qquad$

Never again!
I needed to clean up my act,
get fitter, $\quad \longrightarrow \frac{5}{2}$. Lr tm
cut out the booze and the fags and the sex.
Yes. And as for the latter, assonance -er
it was time to turf out the blighter, 7 suggest men dousing women in some


 theol olzlu?


intentional

simon? Andrew? John? I knew I'd feel better $\rightarrow$ doesn't even remember
for tea, dry toast, no butter, who for $\rightarrow$ hangover (忪 +1 ) his name.
so rang for the maid, $\rightarrow$ wealthy women on her own.
And, indeed, her innocent clatter
of cups and plates, even it she killed him,
her clearing of clutter, she thinks it is
her regional patter, justifiable.
were just what I needed -
hungover and wrecked as I was from a night on the batter.

$$
\begin{array}{ll}
\text { G idiom (Colloquial) }
\end{array}
$$

$\therefore$ Power dynamics?
(realm of gender $<$ alter. recontextualite. mock)
ties to all contemporary myths ab. the female dangerousness of sexuality

- promixuits
$\rightarrow$ Froe sene :X have any identifiable form. structure
$\rightarrow$ Ellipsis
$\rightarrow$ perrenthes (s (?)
$\rightarrow$ salome's voice: smart voice, but emotionless
ven caculative


## （1）significance of sewing

$=$＇lifetime industry＇aureate）Penelope $\rightarrow$ Minor character
$=a$ way that she controls her own world
＝allusion to fate sisters
（Moirai）
$y$ the way she tints
her the self Cidentity independent

hoping to see him saunter home

a whistle for the dog $\longrightarrow$ personification
who mourned him with his warm head on my knees．
Six months of this
and then I noticed that whole days had passed
without my noticing．$\rightarrow$ passive trot Hoptry
I sorted cloth and scissors，needle，thread，
thinking to amuse myself．
but found a lifetime＇s industry instead．$\rightarrow$ found the world that
I sewed a girl has control over．
under a single star－ － ross－stitch，silver silk－
running after childhood＇s bouncing ball．
－verb i chose between three greens for the grass；
Tharㄱ a smoky pink，a shadow＇s grey
to show a snapdragon gargling a bee．
I threaded walnut brown for a tree，
my thimble like an acorn $\rightarrow$ を톨
pushing up through umber soil．
Beneath the shade intel
I wrapped a maiden in a deep embrace with heroism＇s boy
the tradifinal
pretends as it she is a widow．
And when the others came to take his place，
disturb my peace，without men who she needs to be taithal towards．
I played for time．$\rightarrow$ IA til
I wore a widow＇s face，kept my head down，$\rightarrow$ did it to stay inde pendent outroper
did my work by day，at night unpicked it．$\rightarrow$ does inset want to of wees
I knew which hour of the dark the moon
谒法．
tarthtul loyal
－wi Eidelity would start to fray，women as complex as men are．
＝not her
I stitched it．
her own deny 4 own beings．
aves it Fey threads and brown individual possess a depth of
emotion she sis feeling individuch emotions
ovingurneed my needle＇s leaping fish emotions how does she find to form a river that would never reach the sea．her own path\＆

 of this world，self－contained，absorbed，content， $24-50+$ 느잉．
most certainly not waiting，
emancipation \＆
when I heard a far－too－late familiar tread outside the door．enukinte？
I licked my scarlet thread $\rightarrow$ shehas total control
and aimed it surely at the middle of the needle＇s eye once

$$
\text { more. } \longrightarrow \text { faith sisters }
$$


image of a workman
which goes agajust
stereotype of


Hector 4164 dramatic monologue colour．
（1）Allusion to the Trojan war．myth
in a perspective at the minor character． 7 portray the nom anhood of the myth．

Motif

$$
71 \text { sewing }
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { parallels w//colowr } \\
& \text { emotions }
\end{aligned}
$$

# female fertility <br> Gables of fruit，crops，vegetion <br> Demeter Mother of $\mathbb{4} 125^{2}$ all <br> Symbol of motherhood，few，＇ 

Wy heides（方届ic））卜 Ear
Where I lived－winter and hard earth． 2
$22^{1 / 2}$

##  <br> 

 choosing tough words，granite，flint，to break the（ice，My broken heart
I tried that，but it skimmed，
\} u s e ~ o f ~ t o u g h ~ w i t s . ~
relates with fewer）somow． Juxtaposition of coldness thad diction somelate to the comonauce to the ind．
She came from a long，long way， but I saw her at last，walking，
（my daughter，my girl，across the fields，

> in bare feet, bringing all spring's flowers
to her mother＇s house．I swear
the air softened and warmed as she moved，
the blue sky smiling，none too soon，

$$
q^{\text {with the small shy mouth o }}
$$

$$
\rightarrow \square a
$$


She lect a if ever lo l
2）tribute to the
7 Them mene more alas women $b$ wains

Pointer
in which family stories and family mythology are always there. I completed thirty poems but there could have been a lot more.

For me these poems are a celebration really - of language, relationships, being human. To write about anything at all, even if you're critical of your subject, is to celebrate, is to make something, to add something to the world. It's a giving act. I never felt, in the writing of the World's Wife poems, that the main endeavour was to have a go at certain aspects of maleness, although I can see that that's part of what comes out of the content. My aim was to find hidden truths or fresh, female ways of looking at familiar things.

I didn't want every woman in the book to be better than the men. That wasn't my agenda, so I wanted to look at unpleasant aspects of being female as well as look at ways of being male. I wanted to look at ways of being human really. It just so happens that the stories that I grew up with feature men - Faust, Midas, Tiresias, Pilate, King Herod - what I've tried to do is put some female into it. I wasn't trying to attack the male, but put the female into it, into the story.

With all of them, I'm looking at the story, and I'm thinking the events are the same but I might change the interpretation of events. And of course the main change is from male to female views of things: that's what you say, but what does she say? And in any situation there'll be a different explanation of events. In that sense, although the book has been called a feminist manifesto, and I am feminist and it is feminist, my aim was larger than that - I wanted to be able to expand the stories and to bring in extra layers of truth. I wanted to add, and not take away from the originals.

Carol Ann Duffy
Taken from an interview with Barry Wood,
2005, for Sheer Poetry

## $\rightarrow$ World's Wite Illustrates the way Cawl Ann Dufty characterizes woman characters appeared in the mythology, fairgtales known by mat of the people. Amplitying the various noman narratives in the

but not
$\rightarrow$ auti-male
not generalication on mascalinity but
Eocures on the individual
characterifics of male

