[i carry your heart with me(i carry it in] by ee cummings

i carry your heart with me(i carry it in

my heart)i am never without it(anywhere

i go you go,my dear;and whatever is done

by only me is your doing,my darling)

                                                       i fear

5 no fate(for you are my fate,my sweet)i want

no world(for beautiful you are my world,my true)

and it’s you are whatever a moon has always meant

and whatever a sun will always sing is you

here is the deepest secret nobody knows

10 (here is the root of the root and the bud of the bud

and the sky of the sky of a tree called life;which grows

higher than soul can hope or mind can hide)

and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart

i carry your heart(i carry it in my heart)

1. The speaker claims his love is his “fate.” What does this mean especially in context?
2. How does the speaker compare his love to a moon and the sun? Does he make a full comparison here?
3. What is the deepest truth revealed in the poem?

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[Buffalo Bill 's]

BY E. E. CUMMINGS

Buffalo Bill ’s\* \*A wild-west show performer in the 1800 and 1900 hundreds

defunct

              who used to

              ride a watersmooth-silver

                                                                 stallion

and break onetwothreefourfive pigeonsjustlikethat

                                                                                                    Jesus

he was a handsome man

                                                 and what i want to know is

how do you like your blue-eyed boy

Mister Death

1. What has happened to Buffalo Bill?

1. What is the effect of eliminating the spaces between words in line 6?

1. How does the speaker seem to feel about Buffalo Bill?

1. What literary devices are being used in the last two lines?

1. How is ee cummings using capitalization to make an effect in the poem?

1. What can you say about the structure of the poem?

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dive for dreams by ee cummings

* dive for dreams  
  or a slogan may topple you  
  (trees are their roots  
  and wind is wind)  
    
  trust your heart  
  if the seas catch fire  
  (and live by love  
  though the stars walk backward)
* honour the past  
  but welcome the future  
  (and dance your death  
  away at this wedding)  
    
  never mind a world  
  with its villains or heroes  
  (for god likes girls  
  and tomorrow and the earth)

in spite of everything  
which breathes and moves, since Doom  
(with white longest hands  
neating each crease)

will smooth entirely our minds  
-before leaving my room  
i turn, and (stooping  
through the morning) kiss  
this pillow, dear

where our heads lived and were.

silently if, out of not knowable

silently if, out of not knowable  
night's utmost nothing, wanders a little guess  
(only which is this world)more my life does

not leap than with the mystery your smile  
sings or if(spiralling as luminous  
they climb oblivion)voices who are dreams,  
less into heaven certainly earth swims  
than each my deeper death becomes your kiss

losing through you what seemed myself, i find

selves unimaginably mine; beyond  
sorrow's own joys and hoping's very fears  
yours is the light by which my spirit's born:  
yours is the darkness of my soul's return

-you are my sun, my moon, and all my stars