[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