

Theme	Bayonet Charge
Human Power	
Power of Nature	This soldier is running to nature for safety 'stumbling across a field of clod towards a green hedge'
Effects	This soldier is tired 'hot khaki, his sweat heavy.' War turns soldiers into weapons and not humans 'his terror touchy dynamite' Soldiers were lied to 'the patriotic tear that brimmed in his eye'
Reality	Attacks come out of nowhere 'Suddenly he awoke' War turns soldiers into weapons and not humans 'his terror touchy dynamite' Soldiers were lied to 'the patriotic tear that brimmed in his eye' War is violent 'bullets smacking the air out of the belly'
Loss / Sadness	War turns soldiers into weapons and not humans 'his terror touchy dynamite' Soldiers were lied to 'the patriotic tear that brimmed in his eye'
Memories	
Individual Experience	The soldier seems alone 'Suddenly he awoke' Only this soldier seems upset 'the patriotic tear that brimmed in his eye'
Identity	The soldier is losing his identity and becoming a weapon of war 'his terror touchy dynamite'

Theme	Charge of the Light Brigade
Human Power	<p>A wrong instruction led to multiple deaths and the soldiers couldn't question it 'there's not to reason why'</p> <p>We are told we can't ever forget the soldiers who died 'when can their glory fade?' and 'honour the Light Brigade!'</p>
Power of Nature	
Effects	<p>The attack was brutal 'stormed at with shot and shell'</p> <p>The soldiers were trapped 'cannon to the right of them, cannon to the left, cannon in front'</p> <p>The battle ground was deadly 'into the jaws of death, into the mouth of hell'</p>
Reality	<p>The lively, positive view 'half a league, half a league, half a league onwards' changes to show the brutal war 'stormed at with shot and shell'</p>
Loss / Sadness	<p>Lots of soldiers died in this one battle 'horse and hero fell' and 'not the six hundred'</p>
Memories	<p>We are told we can't ever forget the soldiers who died, we have to remember them 'when can their glory fade?' and 'honour the Light Brigade!'</p>
Individual Experience	
Identity	<p>Even though we don't know any names, it doesn't matter, we still have to praise and honour them 'when can their glory fade?' and 'honour the Light Brigade!'</p>

Theme	Checking out me History
Human Power	<p>'Dem tell me' & 'what dem want to tell me' shows that people controls what he learns.</p> <p>The metaphor 'blind me to me own identity' also shows people controlling what he learns.</p> <p>'never tell me bout dat' also shows them not telling him information.</p> <p>'I carving out me identity' & 'now I checking out me own history' shows the poet has the power as he is still learning the information.</p>
Power of Nature	
Effects	<p>'Dem tell me' & 'what dem want to tell me' shows his anger at being controlled</p> <p>The metaphor 'blind me to me own identity' shows he feels like he is restricted</p> <p>'I carving out me identity' shows his anger towards being controlled.</p>
Reality	<p>'Dem tell me' & 'what dem want to tell me' shows he is controlled at school</p> <p>The metaphor 'blind me to me own identity' shows someone decides his education for him</p> <p>'now I checking out me own history' shows he has to learn stuff himself.</p>
Loss / Sadness	<p>'Dem tell me' shows he can't learn his own things = lost identity</p> <p>The metaphor 'blind me to me own identity' lost ability to learn about his own country.</p>
Memories	<p>He remembers about his own country's past</p> <p>'Mary Seacole'</p>
Individual Experience	<p>'Dem tell me' shows he can't learn his own things = lost identity</p> <p>The metaphor 'blind me to me own identity' lost ability to learn about his own country.</p> <p>'I carving out me identity' = angry so making his own identity as a person.</p>
Identity	<p>'Dem tell me' shows he can't learn his own things = lost identity</p> <p>The metaphor 'blind me to me own identity' lost ability to learn about his own country.</p> <p>'I carving out me identity' = making his own identity as a person.</p>

Theme	Emigree
Human Power	She has the power to remember this place how it used to be 'but I am branded by an impression of sunlight.'
Power of Nature	
Effects	The place is at war 'it may be at war, it may be sick with tyrants.' She will not lose her original image of this place '...cannot break my original view.'
Reality	Places do change over time 'there once was a country'
Loss / Sadness	She has lost the ability to live in this place 'I have no passport' & 'there is no way back at all.' The place is at war 'it may be at war, it may be sick with tyrants.'
Memories	She remembers the place 'there once was a country' She will not lose her original image of this place '...cannot break my original view.'
Individual Experience	She is alone in her view '...cannot break my original view.' And she is not allowed back 'there is no way back at all.'
Identity	She doesn't really belong in this place anymore 'I have no passport'

Theme	Exposure
Human Power	Humans (soldiers) lose their power to nature. 'Our brains ache' or 'in the merciless iced east winds that knive us' or 'burial party.'
Power of Nature	The weather is killing the soldiers, and not the enemy. 'Our brains ache' or 'in the merciless iced east wind that knive us' or 'burial party.' Or 'we hear the mad gusts.' Or 'slowly our ghosts drag home.'
Effects	War is actually killing soldiers. 'Our brains ache' or 'in the merciless iced east wind that knive us' or 'burial party.' Or 'slowly our ghosts drag home.' Or 'half-known faces.'
Reality	These soldiers have mixed feelings 'our brains ache' = confused or 'half known faces' = confusion means they can't remember them or 'slowly our ghosts drag home' because the 'doors are closed' which means they aren't really ever going to get home.
Loss / Sadness	The soldiers are losing their lives 'burial party' or 'slowly our ghosts drag home' or 'doors are closed' (lost family) or 'half-known faces'
Memories	The soldier cannot think of home/family as he doesn't want to mix the two events 'slowly our ghosts drag home' or 'doors are closed'
Individual Experience	The poet experienced war in WW1. This is soldiers experience rather than one person 'our brains ache' or 'slowly our ghosts drag home' or 'burial party' or 'half-known faces.'
Identity	Soldiers lose their identity 'slowly our ghosts drag home' or 'half-known faces' Personification of weather takes identity 'in the merciless iced east winds that knive us'

Theme	Kamikaze
Human Power	<p>The pilot is on a suicide mission in WW2 and will go in the history books if he does it 'journey into history.'</p> <p>The pilot's family choose to ignore/dis-own him for being an embarrassment, 'they treated him as though he no longer existed'</p>
Power of Nature	<p>'...little fishing boats strung out like bunting' reminds the pilot of home.</p> <p>'green-blue translucent sea' reminds him of life.</p> <p>'figure of eight' shows the wind blowing the flag, telling him to go back</p>
Effects	<p>'...little fishing boats strung out like bunting' reminds the pilot of home.</p> <p>'green-blue translucent sea' reminds him of life.</p> <p>The pilot's family choose to ignore/dis-own him for being an embarrassment, 'they treated him as though he no longer existed'</p>
Reality	<p>The pilot's family choose to ignore/dis-own him 'they treated him as though he no longer existed'</p> <p>The pilot's wife 'never spoke again' to him</p> <p>'Journey into history' shows what war was like. = out to kill</p>
Loss / Sadness	<p>The pilot's family choose to ignore/dis-own him 'they treated him as though he no longer existed'</p> <p>The pilot's wife 'never spoke again' to him</p>
Memories	<p>'...little fishing boats strung out like bunting' reminds the pilot of home.</p> <p>'green-blue translucent sea' reminds him of life.</p> <p>'remembered how he and his brothers...' 'father's boat' 'Grandfather's boat' he is remembering his childhood.</p>
Individual Experience	<p>The pilot is on a suicide mission in WW2 and will go in the history books if he does it 'journey into history.'</p> <p>The pilot's family choose to ignore/dis-own him for being an embarrassment, 'they treated him as though he no longer existed'</p>
Identity	<p>The pilot's family choose to ignore/dis-own him for being an embarrassment, 'they treated him as though he no longer existed'</p> <p>The pilot's wife 'never spoke again' to him</p>

Theme	London
Human Power	<p>'I wander through each chartered street' - chartered means controlled by people.</p> <p>'black'ning church' – even religion (pure things) become evil/corrupt</p> <p>'blood on palace walls' – even the royal family are involved with this corruption/control.</p>
Power of Nature	
Effects	<p>'in every cry of every man' = people are upset at being controlled</p> <p>'blood on palace walls' – even the royal family are involved with this corruption/control and as a result people are dying.</p>
Reality	<p>'I wander through each chartered street' - chartered means controlled by people and they can't do anything about it.</p> <p>'in every cry of every man' = everybody in Victorian London was upset</p>
Loss / Sadness	<p>'I wander through each chartered street' – people have lost their power and individuality.</p> <p>'black'ning church' – lost faith in God</p>
Memories	<p>'marks of weakness, marks of woe' shows they know that people have been changed so they remember what life was like before the control.</p>
Individual Experience	<p>'I wander through each chartered street' – first person account (he is doing it)</p> <p>'marks of weakness, marks of woe' = everybody in Victorian London was upset but he is telling us what he saw</p> <p>'in every cry of every man' = everybody in Victorian London was upset but he is telling us what he heard.</p>
Identity	<p>'I wander through each chartered street' – people have lost their identity due to control</p> <p>'marks of weakness, marks of woe' = change in identity as they are now weaker</p>

Theme	My Last Duchess
Human Power	<p>The Duke hints at having his wife killed 'I gave commands; then all smiles stopped.'</p> <p>The Duke sees her as something that belongs to him 'my object' and 'That's my last Duchess painted on the wall, looking as if alive.'</p>
Power of Nature	
Effects	<p>The Duke was jealous of her 'too easily impressed' so had her killed, 'I gave commands; then all smiles stopped.'</p>
Reality	<p>Relationships can become unhealthy and possessive 'my object' and 'I gave commands; then all smiles stopped.'</p>
Loss / Sadness	<p>Feel sorry for the Duchess as she was killed 'I gave commands; then all smiles stopped' and seen as something that belonged to the man 'my object'</p> <p>She also doesn't have an identity (name)</p>
Memories	<p>'That's my last Duchess painted on the wall, looking as if alive' is a reminder of her and what he has done.</p> <p>Also, 'my object' is something he remember that he had in his life.</p>
Individual Experience	<p>The Duke is telling a friend about his last wife and hints at what he has done. 'That's my last Duchess painted on the wall, looking as if alive' and 'my object' shows how the Duke viewed her.</p>
Identity	<p>The Duchess has no identity as she is controlled by the Duke 'my object' and he ended her life/identity, 'I gave commands; then all smiles stopped'</p>

Theme	Ozymandias
Human Power	<p>'My name is Ozymandias, King of Kings' shows his importance and power.</p> <p>'sneer of cold command' = giving orders.</p>
Power of Nature	<p>'...shattered visage lies' = weather has broken statue.</p> <p>'desert' = sand, heat, wind</p>
Effects	<p>'I met a traveller from an antique land who said' = nobody cares about him now.</p> <p>'...shattered visage lies' = weather has broken statue / power has broken down over time.</p>
Reality	<p>'...shattered visage lies' = weather has broken statue / power has broken down over time.</p> <p>'cold command' – guttural alliteration = cracking (breaking) of statue and power</p>
Loss / Sadness	<p>'...shattered visage lies' = loss of power</p> <p>'cold command' – guttural alliteration = cracking (breaking) of statue and power</p>
Memories	<p>'I met a traveller from an antique land' = story</p> <p>'trunkless legs of stone' = statue</p> <p>'shattered visage lies' = no one goes to it to repair it</p>
Individual Experience	<p>'I met a traveller from an antique land' = story</p>
Identity	<p>'My name is Ozymandias King of kings' = God like figure.</p> <p>'boundless and bare' = losing power = losing identity</p>

Theme	Poppies
Human Power	She has self-control not to be upset in front of her son 'steeled the softening of my face.'
Power of Nature	
Effects	The mum is upset at letting her son go to war 'steeled the softening of my face.' She is nervous and worried 'my stomach busy' She goes to war memorials 'I traced the inscriptions on the war memorial'
Reality	War upsets people 'steeled the softening of my face.' War was sold as a good thing to the soldiers 'the world overflowing like a treasure chest'
Loss / Sadness	The mum is sad at letting her son go 'steeled the softening of my face.' The mum goes to special places to remember her son 'I traced the inscriptions on the war memorial'
Memories	She goes to her son's bedroom to remember him 'I went to your bedroom, released a song bird from its cage' The mum goes to special places to remember her son 'I traced the inscriptions on the war memorial' She remembers games they used to play 'play at being Eskimos like we did when you were little'
Individual Experience	A mum is talking about her experience of her son going to war 'steeled the softening of my face.' & 'I traced the inscriptions on the war memorial'
Identity	The son goes from a child 'play at being Eskimos' to a soldier 'war memorial' however, there's never any name which shows he is one of several thousand soldiers 'I traced the inscriptions on the war memorial'

Theme	Remains
Human Power	This soldier chooses to end the bank robber's life 'all three of us open fire.' & 'I see every round as it rips through his life.'
Power of Nature	
Effects	He becomes guilt ridden and suffers from PTSD, 'the drink and the drugs won't flush him out' & 'blood-shadow stays on the street' & 'he's here in my head when I close my eyes.'
Reality	The use of slang terms makes it a real story 'legs it' & 'tosses his guts'. He suffers from PTSD 'he's here in my head when I close my eyes.' Soldiers face difficult decisions when in a war zone 'probably armed, possibly not.'
Loss / Sadness	Sadness is shown by him having PTSD 'he's here in my head when I close my eyes.'
Memories	The soldier can't get this event out of his head 'blood-shadow' & 'he's here in my head when I close my eyes.' = bad memories.
Individual Experience	This one soldier goes from a group event 'all three of us open fire' to individual suffering 'he's here in my head when I close my eyes.' = pronouns (us to my)
Identity	There is a lack of identity in this poem. We don't know the robber and we don't know the soldier 'looter' & 'he's here in my head when I close my eyes.'

Theme	Storm on the Island
Human Power	People on the island have got their houses ready. 'We are prepared.' And 'we build our houses squat.' (low down) Also, they use 'good slate' for the roof.
Power of Nature	The weather can turn nasty at any time 'spits like a tame cat.'
Effects	People are scared of the weather 'it is a huge nothing that we fear.'
Reality	People in other parts of the world have to battle the weather. 'we are prepared' or 'we build our houses squat' or 'spits like a tame cat.'
Loss / Sadness	Sadness is shown by people being scared 'it is a huge nothing that we fear.'
Memories	
Individual Experience	Someone telling us what they do 'we are prepared' and 'we build our houses squat.'
Identity	

Theme	The Prelude
Human Power	<p>The man thinks he has the power 'I unloosed her chain, and stepping in pushed from the shore'</p> <p>He loses his power due to nature 'huge peak, black and huge' & 'trembling oars'</p>
Power of Nature	<p>Nature scares the man to return the boat 'huge peak, black and huge' & 'trembling oars'</p>
Effects	<p>He sees nature as beautiful 'one summer evening'</p> <p>Nature scares the man to return the boat 'a trouble to my dreams' & 'trembling oars'</p>
Reality	<p>Nature can always overpower man 'huge peak, black and huge' & 'trembling oars' & 'a trouble to my dreams'</p>
Loss / Sadness	<p>Sad that his nice dreams of nature have been ruined 'a trouble to my dreams'</p>
Memories	<p>He can't get the mountain out of his head 'huge peak, black and huge' & 'a trouble to my dreams'</p>
Individual Experience	<p>This is in first person 'I unloosed her chain, and stepping in pushed from the shore'</p> <p>The man is scared of the mountain 'huge peak, black and huge' & 'a trouble to my dreams'</p>
Identity	

Theme	War Photographer
Human Power	<p>He is angry that the editor picks certain photos 'his editor will pick five or six for Sunday's supplement.'</p> <p>He is angry that we don't understand the emotion behind the photos (we choose to forget it) 'The reader's eyeballs prick with tears between the bath and pre-lunch beers.'</p>
Power of Nature	
Effects	<p>His emotions catch up with him when he is home '...his hands, which did not tremble then though seem to now.'</p> <p>He becomes angry that people don't understand emotional sound 'his editor will pick five or six for Sunday's supplement.' & 'The reader's eyeballs prick with tears between the bath and pre-lunch beers.'</p> <p>Innocent people are suffering 'running children in a nightmare heat.'</p>
Reality	<p>The photographer sees suffering 'spools of suffering.'</p> <p>His emotions catch up with him when he is home '...his hands, which did not tremble then though seem to now.'</p> <p>We don't fully understand the horror behind the photos 'The reader's eyeballs prick with tears between the bath and pre-lunch beers.'</p> <p>People don't care 'they do not care.'</p>
Loss / Sadness	<p>The man is sad about what he saw 'a half-formed ghost.'</p> <p>The wife of the dead man lost her husband 'He remembers the cries of the man's wife.'</p>
Memories	<p>The photos remind him of the war 'spools of suffering.'</p> <p>He remembers the sounds of war 'He remembers the cries of the man's wife.'</p>
Individual Experience	<p>The man is alone 'In his dark room he is finally alone.'</p> <p>He is alone in his job 'He has a job to do.'</p> <p>His emotions catch up with him when he is home '...his hands, which did not tremble then though seem to now.'</p>
Identity	<p>None of the people on the photos have an identity 'a half-formed ghost.'</p> <p>The readers don't really care about who the people are 'The reader's eyeballs prick with tears between the bath and pre-lunch beers.'</p>