

Theme	Poem
Romantic Love	When we two parted – Loss = forbidden relationship. 'A knell to mine ear' & 'In secret we met- In silence I grieve.' & 'Half broken-hearted'
Loss	Neutral Tones – Loss = looking back at a break up which took place during a winter walk by a pond 'We stood by a pond that winter day, And the sun was white.' & 'Your eyes on me were as eyes that rove.' & 'The smile on your mouth was the deadest thing.' & 'And a pond edged with greyish leaves.' & 'And a few leaves lay... ..they had fallen from an ash, and were grey.'
Loss & Longing	The Farmer's Bride – Loss & Longing = farmer chooses a bride who is too young and is afraid of him. She tries to escape. Everyone hunts her down. 'Three Summers since I chose a maid.' & 'Like the shut of a winter's day.' & 'We chased her, flying like a hare' & 'when us was wed she turned afraid of love and me and all things human' & 'We caught her, fetched her home at last, And turned the key upon her fast.'
Longing	Love's Philosophy – Longing = man persuading a woman she should be with him but obsessive. 'The fountains mingle with the river And the rivers with the ocean.' & 'I one another's being mingle- Why not I with thine?' & 'And the sunlight clasps the earth, And the moonbeams kiss the sea' & 'Nothing in the world is single.'
– Longing & fulfilment	Porphyria's Lover – Longing & fulfilment = deranged man who strangles his own lover with her own hair 'Porphyria worshipped me' & 'strangled her.' & 'Her head, which droops upon it still: the smiling rosy little head.' & 'I am quite sure she felt no pain'
	Sonnet 29 – Longing & fulfilment = woman who is always thinking about her lover and wants to get intimate with him 'I think of thee! - my thoughts do twine and bud About thee, as wild vines, about a tree.' & 'Put out broad leaves, and soon there's nought to see.' & 'And let these bands of greenery which insphere thee Drop heavily down,- burst, shattered, everywhere!'
Fulfilment	<p>Winter Swans – fulfilment = a couple who have fallen out but make up and reunite after seeing a pair of swans 'The clouds had given their all- two days of rain and then a break' & 'as we skirted the lake, silent and apart' & 'I noticed our hands, that had, somehow, swum the distance between us...like a pair of wings settling their flight.' & 'the waterlogged earth gulping for breath' & 'they mate for life'</p> <p>Singh Song – fulfilment = a man who runs his father's corner shop but rebels to spend time with his new bride. 'cos up di stairs is my newly bride vee share in chapatti vee share in di chutney' & 'my bride tiny eyes ov a gun and di tummy ov a teddy' & 'Ven I return from di tickle ov my bride' & 'I run just one ov my daddy's shop... and he vunt me no not to have a break.' & 'my bride she effing at my mum'</p>

Family Relationships	
Independence & strong bonds	<p>Walking Away – Independence & strong bonds = father remembering his son’s first football match. Letting his son go and watching him gain his independence is difficult for the father. ‘It’s eighteen years ago, almost to the day- A sunny day with the new leaves just turning.’ & ‘Your first game of football, then, like a satellite Wrenched from its orbit, go drifting away.’ & ‘That hesitant figure, eddying away Like a winged seed loosened from its parent stem’ & ‘I can see you walking away from me...’ & ‘I have had worse partings, but none that so gnaws at my mind still.’</p> <p>Mother Any Distance – Independence & strong bonds = son who moves out into his first house and his mum is helping him. ‘Mother, any distance greater than a single span requires a second pair of hands.’ & ‘breaking point where something has to give.’ & ‘I reach towards a hatch that opens on an endless sky to fall or fly.’ & ‘you come to help me...’ & ‘you are at the zero end...’ & ‘Anchor. Kite.’</p>
Strong bond & admiration	<p>Letters from Yorkshire – Strong bond & admiration = woman in the city is writing a letter to her friend in the countryside. She is wondering whether he has a better life as he is connected to nature. ‘In February, digging his garden, planting potatoes, he saw the first lapwings return.’ & ‘It’s not romance, simply how things are.’ & ‘our souls tap out messages across the icy miles.’ & ‘is your life more real because you dig and sow?’</p> <p>Follower – Strong bond & admiration = man remembering how strong his dad used to be as he was ‘an expert’ plougher. At the end of the poem, the roles have reversed ‘My father worked with a horse- plough, His shoulders globed like a full sail strung.’ & ‘An expert.’ & ‘Sometimes he rode my on his back Dipping and rising to his plod.’ & ‘All I ever did was follow In his broad shadow round the farm.’ & ‘It is my father who keeps stumbling Behind me. And will not go away.’ & ‘I stumbled’</p> <p>Climbing my Grandfather - strong bonds & admiration = narrator remembering, when a child, his grandad and how close they were or getting to know him as an adult = journey of learning about him. ‘pushing into the weave, trying to get a grip’. & ‘On his arm I discover the glassy ridge of a scar’ & ‘then pull myself up the loose skin of his neck to a smiling mouth to drink among teeth.’ & ‘knowing the slow pulse of his good heart.’ & ‘I rest for a while’ & ‘gasping for breath’ & ‘to his thick hair (soft and white at his altitude.’</p>
Strong bonds	<p>Eden Rock – strong bonds = man thinking about his mum and dad. Could be about when he was being born or when he’s near death. ‘The sky whitens as if lit by three suns.’ & ‘Over the drifted stream, My father spins A stone along the water.’ & ‘Crossing is not as hard as you think.’ & ‘They are waiting for me’ & ‘they beckon to me’</p>
Rebellion	<p>Singh Song – rebellion = a man who runs his father’s corner shop leaves it to spend time with his new bride ‘cos up di stairs is my newly bride vee share in chapatti vee share in di chutney’ & ‘my bride tiny eyes ov a gun and di tummy ov a teddy’ & ‘Ven I return from di tickle ov my bride’ & ‘I run just one ov my daddy’s shop... and he vunt me no not to have a break.’ & ‘my bride she effing at my mum’</p>
ALL	<p>Before you were mine - Independence & strong bonds & admiration & rebellion = daughter remembering her mum before she had her first baby ‘I’m not here yet. The thought of me doesn’t occur.’ & ‘You reckons it’s worth it.’ & ‘clear as scent.’ & ‘Your polka-dot dress blows round your legs. Marilyn.’ & ‘Cha cha cha! You’d teach me the steps on the way home from Mass’ & ‘...I wanted the bold girl...’</p>

<p>Distance</p>	<p>When we two parted – grieving the loss of a forbidden relationship 'In silence I grieve.' & 'To sever for years, Pale grew thy cheek and cold, colder thy kiss.' & 'Half broken-hearted'</p> <p>Sonnet 29 – woman who is always thinking about her lover and wants to get intimate with him but they aren't physically together. 'I think of thee! - my thoughts do twine and bud About thee, as wild vines, about a tree.' & 'Put out broad leaves, and soon there's nought to see.'</p>
<p>Lover</p>	<p>Neutral Tones – the relationship ended on a winter walk by a pond 'We stood by a pond that winter day, And the sun was white.' & 'Your eyes on me were as eyes that rove.' & 'The smile on your mouth was the deadest thing.' & 'And a pond edged with greyish leaves.' & 'And a few leaves lay... ..they had fallen from an ash, and were grey.'</p> <p>The Farmer's Bride – The young bride is scared and tries to escape. 'We chased her, flying like a hare' & 'when us was wed she turned afraid of love and me and all things human' & 'We caught her, fetched her home at last, And turned the key upon her fast.'</p> <p>Winter Swans – Distance in the relationship at the start before making up 'The clouds had given their all- two days of rain and then a break' & 'as we skirted the lake, silent and apart' & 'I noticed our hands, that had, somehow, swum the distance between us...like a pair of wings settling their flight.' & 'the waterlogged earth gulping for breath'</p>
<p>Friend</p>	<p>Letters from Yorkshire – The physical distance between the city and the countryside. Communication breaks this distance 'In February, digging his garden, planting potatoes, he saw the first lapwings return.' & 'It's not romance, simply how things are.' & 'our souls tap out messages across the icy miles.' & 'is your life more real because you dig and sow?'</p>
<p>Family</p>	<p>Walking Away – The father sees the son gaining independence = distance in the relationship 'It's eighteen years ago, almost to the day- A sunny day with the new leaves just turning.' & 'Your first game of football, then, like a satellite Wrenched from its orbit, go drifting away.' & 'That hesitant figure, eddying away Like a winged seed loosened from its parent stem' & 'I can see you walking away from me...' & 'I have had worse partings, but none that so gnaws at my mind still.'</p> <p>Eden Rock – The distance in the relationship between the man and parents, who have died 'The sky whitens as if lit by three suns.' & 'Over the drifted stream, My father spins A stone along the water.' & 'Crossing is not as hard as you think.' & 'They are waiting for me' & 'they beckon to me'</p> <p>Mother Any Distance – the son moving out – distance in relationship 'Mother, any distance greater than a single span requires a second pair of hands.' & 'breaking point where something has to give.' & 'I reach towards a hatch that opens on an endless sky to fall or fly.' & 'you come to help me...' & 'you are at the zero end...' & 'Anchor. Kite.'</p>

<p><u>Desire & Longing</u></p>	<p>Love's Philosophy – man persuading a woman she should be with him but obsessive. 'The fountains mingle with the river And the rivers with the ocean.' & 'I one another's being mingle- Why not I with thine?' & 'And the sunlight clasps the earth, And the moonbeams kiss the sea' & 'Nothing in the world is single.'</p> <p>Lover Porphyria's Lover – deranged man who strangles his own lover with her own hair as he sees she belongs to him 'Porphyria worshipped me' & 'strangled her.' & 'Her head, which droops upon it still: the smiling rosy little head.' & 'I am quite sure she felt no pain' & 'That moment she was mine, mine...'</p> <p>Sonnet 29 – woman who is always thinking about her lover and wants to get intimate with him 'I think of thee! - my thoughts do twine and bud About thee, as wild vines, about a tree.' & 'Put out broad leaves, and soon there's nought to see.' & 'And let these bands of greenery which insphere thee Drop heavily down,- burst, shattered, everywhere!'</p> <p>The Farmer's Bride - farmer chooses a bride who is too young and is afraid of him. Everyone hunts her down when she tries to escape. 'Three Summers since I chose a maid.' & 'Like the shut of a winter's day.' & 'We chased her, flying like a hare' & 'when us was wed she turned afraid of love and me and all things human' & 'We caught her, fetched her home at last, And turned the key upon her fast.'</p> <p>Friend Letters from Yorkshire – jealous of her friend's life in countryside with nature. She sees her life as inferior to his. 'In February, digging his garden, planting potatoes, he saw the first lapwings return.' & 'It's not romance, simply how things are.' & 'our souls tap out messages across the icy miles.' & 'is your life more real because you dig and sow?'</p> <p>Family Follower – As a child, the narrator wants to be like the dad. 'My father worked with a horse- plough, His shoulders globed like a full sail strung.' & 'An expert.' & 'All I ever did was follow In his broad shadow round the farm.'</p> <p>Before you were mine – wanting the mum to be more like she was before having a child 'clear as scent.' & '...I wanted the bold girl...'</p>
<p><u>Death</u></p>	<p>Love When we two parted – the death of a relationship affected him like a death 'A knell to mine ear' & 'In secret we met- In silence I grieve.' & 'To sever for years, Pale grew thy cheek and cold, colder thy kiss.'</p> <p>Neutral Tones – the death of a relationship on a winter walk by a pond 'We stood by a pond that winter day, And the sun was white.' & 'The smile on your mouth was the dearest thing.' & 'And a pond edged with greyish leaves.' & 'And a few leaves lay... ..they had fallen from an ash, and were grey.'</p> <p>Killing Porphyria's Lover – He kills her 'strangled her.' & 'Her head, which droops upon it still: the smiling rosy little head.' & 'I am quite sure she felt no pain'</p> <p>Family Eden Rock – His parents have died and waiting for him. 'The sky whitens as if lit by three suns.' & 'Over the drifted stream, My father spins A stone along the water.' & 'Crossing is not as hard as you think.' & 'They are waiting for me' & 'they beckon to me'</p>

<p>Getting Old</p> <p>Children</p>	<p>Walking Away – the son gains independence and the dad finds it difficult ‘It’s eighteen years ago, almost to the day- A sunny day with the new leaves just turning.’ & ‘Your first game of football, then, like a satellite Wrenched from its orbit, go drifting away.’ & ‘That hesitant figure, eddying away Like a winged seed loosened from its parent stem’ & ‘I can see you walking away from me...’ & ‘I have had worse partings, but none that so gnaws at my mind still.’</p>
<p>Adults</p>	<p>Mother Any Distance – the son moving out ‘Mother, any distance greater than a single span requires a second pair of hands.’ & ‘breaking point where something has to give.’ & ‘I reach towards a hatch that opens on an endless sky to fall or fly.’ & ‘you come to help me...’ & ‘you are at the zero end...’ & ‘Anchor. Kite.’</p> <p>Before you were mine – the change in the mother once she’s had a child ‘I’m not here yet. The thought of me doesn’t occur.’ & ‘You reckons it’s worth it.’ & ‘clear as scent.’ & ‘Your polka-dot dress blows round your legs. Marilyn.’ & ‘Cha cha cha! You’d teach me the steps on the way home from Mass’ & ‘...I wanted the bold girl...’</p> <p>Follower – the dad is now too old to lead ‘My father worked with a horse- plough, His shoulders globed like a full sail strung.’ & ‘An expert.’ & ‘Sometimes he rode my on his back Dipping and rising to his plod.’ & ‘All I ever did was follow In his broad shadow round the farm.’ & ‘It is my father who keeps stumbling Behind me. And will not go away.’ & ‘I stumbled’</p> <p>Climbing my Grandfather – remembering the fascination of the Grandfather when a child ‘pushing into the weave, trying to get a grip’. & ‘On his arm I discover the glassy ridge of a scar’ & ‘then pull myself up the loose skin of his neck to a smiling mouth to drink among teeth.’ & ‘knowing the slow pulse of his good heart.’ & ‘I rest for a while’ & ‘gasping for breath’ & ‘to his thick hair (soft and white at his altitude.’</p>
<p>Memories</p> <p>Painful</p> <p>Happy</p> <p>Reflective</p>	<p>When we two parted – the end of a relationship affected him like a death and still hurts ‘In silence I grieve.’ & ‘A knell to mine ear’</p> <p>Neutral Tones – the narrator remembers all details of the break up (winter walk by a pond) and it returns at points in life ‘We stood by a pond that winter day, And the sun was white.’ & ‘Your eyes on me were as eyes that rove.’ & ‘The smile on your mouth was the deadest thing.’ & ‘And a pond edged with greyish leaves.’ & ‘And a few leaves lay... ..they had fallen from an ash, and were grey.’</p> <p>Walking Away – father remembers the football game symbolising independence ‘It’s eighteen years ago, almost to the day- A sunny day with the new leaves just turning.’ & ‘Your first game of football, then, like a satellite Wrenched from its orbit, go drifting away.’ & ‘That hesitant figure, eddying away Like a winged seed loosened from its parent stem’ & ‘I can see you walking away from me...’ & ‘I have had worse partings, but none that so gnaws at my mind still.’</p> <p>Eden Rock – Happy memories of family time ‘The sky whitens as if lit by three suns.’ & ‘Over the drifted stream, My father spins A stone along the water.’ & ‘his terrier Jack still two years old’ & ‘the same three plates’</p> <p>Follower – important memories of admiration of dad. ‘My father worked with a horse- plough, His shoulders globed like a full sail strung.’ & ‘An expert.’ & ‘Sometimes he rode my on his back Dipping and rising to his plod.’ & ‘All I ever did was follow In his broad shadow round the farm.’ & ‘I stumbled’</p> <p>Before you were mine – reflective memories of what mum used to be like. ‘clear as scent.’ & ‘Your polka-dot dress blows round your legs. Marilyn.’ & ‘Cha cha cha! You’d teach me the steps on the way home from Mass’ & ‘...I wanted the bold girl...’</p>

Nature

Love's Philosophy – man persuading woman to be with him as he says it's the course of nature. All things pair up. 'The fountains mingle with the river And the rivers with the ocean.' & 'I one another's being mingle- Why not I with thine?' & 'And the sunlight clasps the earth, And the moonbeams kiss the sea' & 'No sister-flower would be forgiven'

Sonnet 29 – uses nature when thinking of being with her lover 'I think of thee! - my thoughts do twine and bud About thee, as wild vines, about a tree.' & 'Put out broad leaves, and soon there's nought to see.' & 'And let these bands of greenery which insphere thee Drop heavily down, - burst, shattered, everywhere!'

Neutral Tones – The break up took place on a winter walk near a pond 'We stood by a pond that winter day, And the sun was white.' & 'And a pond edged with greyish leaves.' & 'And a few leaves lay... ..they had fallen from an ash, and were grey.'

The Farmer's Bride – the bride sounds like creature of nature. Also seen by her fearing humans 'Like the shut of a winter's day.' & 'We chased her, flying like a hare' & 'when us was wed she turned afraid of love and me and all things human' & 'We caught her, fetched her home at last, And turned the key upon her fast.'

Letters from Yorkshire – Jealous of her friend's life in countryside 'In February, digging his garden, planting potatoes, he saw the first lapwings return.' & 'It's not romance, simply how things are.' & 'our souls tap out messages across the icy miles.' & 'is your life more real because you dig and sow?'

Follower – in a ploughing field 'My father worked with a horse- plough, His shoulders globed like a full sail strung.' & 'An expert.' & 'Sometimes he rode my on his back Dipping and rising to his plod.' & 'All I ever did was follow In his broad shadow round the farm.' & 'It is my father who keeps stumbling Behind me. And will not go away.' & 'I stumbled'

Winter Swans – argued couple are influenced by nature to get back together 'The clouds had given their all- two days of rain and then a break' & 'as we skirted the lake, silent and apart' & 'I noticed our hands, that had, somehow, swum the distance between us...like a pair of wings settling their flight.' & 'the waterlogged earth gulping for breath' & 'they mate for life'

Climbing my Grandfather – seeing Grandfather as a mountain compares him to nature. 'pushing into the weave, trying to get a grip'. & 'On his arm I discover the glassy ridge of a scar' & 'then pull myself up the loose skin of his neck to a smiling mouth to drink among teeth.' & 'to his thick hair (soft and white at his altitude.'