

"How Annandale Went Out"

"They called it Annandale - and I was there

To flourish, to find words, and to attend:

Liar, physician, hypocrite, and friend,

I watched him; and the sight was not so fair

As one of two that I have seen elsewhere:

An apparatus not for me to mend -

A wreck, with hell between him and the end,

Remained of Annandale; and I was there."

"I knew the ruin as I knew the man;

So put the two together, if you can,

Remembering the worst you know of me.

Now view yourself as I was, on the spot -

With a slight kind of engine. Do you see?

Like this . . . You wouldn't hang me? I thought not."

Quiz tomorrow - poetry terms w/out word bank,
rhythm, rhyme scheme, and the identification
of poetic devices and figurative language within
this poem.