

"To the Mercy Killers"

**=Poetic Device*

***=Figurative Language*

rhyme rhythm

_____	_____	If ever mercy move you murder me,	_____	*
_____	_____	I pray you, kindly killers, let me live.	_____	*
_____	_____	Never conspire with death to set me free,	_____	**
_____	_____	but let me know such life as pain can give.	_____	**
_____	_____	E'en though I be a clot, an aching clench,	_____	**
_____	_____	a stub, a stump, a butt, a scab, a knob,	_____	*
_____	_____	a screaming pain, a putrefying stench,	_____	**
_____	_____	still let me live, so long as life shall throb.	_____	*
_____	_____	E'en though I turn such traitor to myself	_____	*
_____	_____	as beg to die, do not accomplice me.	_____	**
_____	_____	E'en though I seem not human, a mute shelf	_____	**
_____	_____	of glucose, bottled blood, machinery	_____	*
_____	_____	to swell the lung and pump the heart - e'en so,	_____	
_____	_____	do not put out my life. Let me still glow.	_____	**

Who is the speaker?

What is the speaker's situation?

What is the theme?