

## **Mad Girl's Love Song**

by Sylvia Plath

"I shut my eyes and all the world drops dead;  
I lift my lids and all is born again.  
(I think I made you up inside my head.)

The stars go waltzing out in blue and red,  
And arbitrary blackness gallops in:  
I shut my eyes and all the world drops dead.

I dreamed that you bewitched me into bed  
And sung me moon-struck, kissed me quite insane.  
(I think I made you up inside my head.)

God topples from the sky, hell's fires fade:  
Exit seraphim and Satan's men:  
I shut my eyes and all the world drops dead.

I fancied you'd return the way you said,  
But I grow old and I forget your name.  
(I think I made you up inside my head.)

I should have loved a thunderbird instead;  
At least when spring comes they roar back again.  
I shut my eyes and all the world drops dead.  
(I think I made you up inside my head.)"

Remember how Warren approaches a poem for analysis:

1. Form:
0. Important Vocabulary:
0. Speaker:
0. Subject:

0. Characters:

0. Look for shifts (in tone, time, etc)

0. Devices:

0. UT:

TTSTCANDI Chart:(Fill in completely. Make sure you use specific examples.)

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