



Free Verse

hyperbole

"Icicles" by Janet Frame

line of verse
stanza #1
stanza #2
iteration
consonance

Every morning I congratulate
the icicles on their severity.] enjambment

I think they have courage, backbone,
their hard hearts will never give way. → personification

Then around ten or half past,
hearing the steady falling of drops of water
I look up at the eaves. I see] enjambment

the enactment of the same old winter story.] imagery

-- the icicles weeping away their inborn tears.] personification

and if they only knew it, their identity.

onomatopoeia

Theme: loss, change, shedding identity

Subject: icicle cycle -
ice melts
outside - weather

Janet Frame NZ 1924 - 2001 - cancer

Father dies 1963
terminal

- themes
- Insanity, breakdown, death
- lost older & younger sister - drowned
- 8 yrs. in mental hospital
- "My writing saved me."
- WWII
- NZ Great Depression
- Maori Culture