\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (Title)  
**by Sylvia Plath**

Name: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Pd: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_

I am silver and exact. I have no preconceptions. \*  
Whatever I see I swallow immediately   
Just as it is, unmisted by love or dislike.   
I am not cruel, only truthful ‚   
The eye of a little god, four-cornered.   
Most of the time I meditate on the opposite wall.   
It is pink, with speckles. I have looked at it so long   
I think it is part of my heart. But it flickers.   
Faces and darkness separate us over and over.   
  
Now I am a lake. A woman bends over me,   
Searching my reaches\* for what she really is.   
Then she turns to those liars, the candles or the moon.   
I see her back, and reflect it faithfully.   
She rewards me with tears and an agitation of hands.   
I am important to her. She comes and goes.   
Each morning it is her face that replaces the darkness.   
In me she has drowned a young girl, and in me an old woman   
Rises toward her day after day, like a terrible fish.

*\*preconceptions: ideas formed beforehand   
\* reaches: depths*

After reading and annotating this poem, answer the following questions, **always** using (referring to; **QUOTING**) specific words within the text to **support your claims**.

1. Who is the speaker? What details reveal its identity? List at least five qualities that he/she/it associates with –self.
2. What is happening to the woman in this poem? How does she feel about it? How do you know? (Support your claims!)
3. What is the speaker’s tone about the poem’s subject? Identify at least five words, phrases, images, metaphors/similes, etc. that reveal tone.