

An Irish Airman Foresees His Death

By
William Butler Yeats

I know		that I		shall meet		my fate	
• •		• •		• •		• •	8 SYLLABLES
1		2		3		4	FOUR FEET
U /		U /		U /		U /	STRESS
IAMBIC [U /] TETRAMETER [FOUR FEET]							

I know | that I | shall meet | my fate **A**

Somewhere | among | the clouds | above; **B**

Those that | I [fight] | I do | not [hate] **A**

Those that | I [guard] | I do | not [love]; **B**

My coun | try is | Kiltar | tan Cross,

My coun | try men | Kiltar | tan's poor,

No like | ly end | could bring | them loss

Or leave | them happ | ier than | before.

Nor law, | nor du | ty bade | me fight,

Nor pub | lic man, | nor cheer | ing crowds,

A lone | ly im | pulse of | delight 1,1,1,1

Drove to | this tumult in | the clouds; t, t, t, t, t

I balance | anced all, | brought all | to mind,

The years | to come | seemed waste | of breath,

A waste | of breath | the years | behind

In balance | anced with | this life, | this death.

A poem about Identity = I My me = 11x in sixteen lines

Anaphora = Those that Those that = repeating first phrase

Antithesis = hate, love and life, death

Polyptoton = country → countrymen, Kiltartan → Kiltartan's

Assonance = y = repeating vowel sound

Consonance = l = repeating consonant sound

Alliteration = to this tumult **Onomatopoeia** = tumult = t,t,t,t

Isocolon = Nor law nor duty Nor public nor cheer = parallel structure of phrasing and phrase length

Chiasmus = repetition of ideas in inverted order

I balance all | the years to come | waste of breath | A | waste of breath | the years behind | in balance with

fulcrum