O Captain! My Captain!

BY WALT WHITMAN

O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done, The ship has weather'd every rack, the prize we sought is won, The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting, While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring;

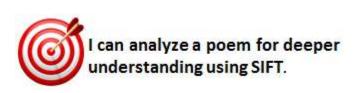
But O heart! heart! heart! O the bleeding drops of red, Where on the deck my Captain lies, Fallen cold and dead.

O Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the bells; Rise up—for you the flag is flung—for you the bugle trills, For you bouquets and ribbon'd wreaths—for you the shores acrowding.

For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning; Here Captain! dear father! This arm beneath your head! It is some dream that on the deck. You've fallen cold and dead.

My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still, My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will, The ship is anchor'd safe and sound, its voyage closed and done, From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won;

Exult O shores, and ring O bells! But I with mournful tread, Walk the deck my Captain lies, Fallen cold and dead.



place that has neaning within itself, but stands for something else in the context of the story

When the descriptive language used

enables the reader to imagine the image clearly.

Figurative

Alliteration, Similes, Metaphors, Personification, Hyperbole, Puns, Idioms, Repetition, Rhyme, & Onomatopoeia

something (an act or a piece of writing) that reveals the attitudes and presuppositions of the author. Theme is the unifying idea that is a recurrent element