

In the mirror, I saw my eyes glitter.
I flung back the sticky red sheets,
and there, like I said – ain't life a bitch –
was his head on a platter.

Speculation questions.

1. Who is the "I" in the poem?
2. What sort of life do they lead?
3. What do you think has happened in the poem?
4. Which section of the poem is the best?

Be prepared to speculate, but be able to give reasons for your ideas, which should be located within the poem.

Now try to write the rest of the poem, according to your ideas. Remember if you think this is the end (or near the end) of the poem, you will need to write the beginning.