

Original Poem Log # 2

*One log hides another, as one idea, one chore.  
Many of these you'll provide, I trust.  
Painful, tedious, insufferable, yet a must.*

Date 2 / 10 / 14

Title "Carousel" (Optional; add later? First Idea to Hit you?)

**Context** (Required. When/Where Written? Impetus/Catalyst/Source of Inspiration? Who or What? )

I wrote this poem at home on my computer after a poem about any simple object or item was assigned for homework my Mr. Shakely. The prompt was so vague and seemingly possessed no limits whatsoever, and so I was entirely unsure of what to write about, as there clearly were an infinitely amount of ideas floating around in my head. Fortunately, the weekend it was assigned, I happened to go to the Arden Fair Mall with some friends, and we stopped by the merry-go-round to take some pictures, as if we were small children again. Just then, I realized that a carousel would be a perfect item to write a poem about, especially to use as a symbol or metaphor for something more relevant and pertinent to human life. "Carousel" relates the human condition to the ever spinning nature of a carousel.

**Meaning** (Required. **This is more important than poem itself**): Immediate CM re: the process, the product, your satisfaction/dissatisfaction level.

- 1 What were you trying to accomplish with poem? Theme? One-word ? CM/20 Questions?
- 2 Initial impressions once completed ("...started off good, .lost it"; Satisfaction / Dissatisfaction with it? Other?)

With this poem, I was trying to make the reader come to the realization of his own flaws and the flaws of mankind and to emphasize the themes of human imperfection and the fruitlessness of human endeavors. Ultimately, there does not seem to be much hope fore a return to the perfection that God supposedly created for humans, as mankind has fallen so deep into a state of corruption and turmoil that there appears to be no way out. Thus, "Carousel" seeks to explicate to the reader that humans essentially inhabit one entirely large carousel, a revolving and spinning platform that returns them to the very point that they started at. Anything directed towards good or societal benefit goes against the inherent and intrinsic desires of human nature, and so, in their pursuits of justice and righteousness, people oftentimes find themselves back at the beginning, having accomplished nothing and having left their goals unfulfilled. By making people aware of their imperfect nature, this poem tries to get them to accept who they are as humans so that they can direct change at themselves before they try to change society as a whole. I was relatively satisfied with the overall work of the poem except for the presence of some ambiguous words that make the poem somewhat difficult to read and understand.

**Relevance / Allusions (optional)**: Connections? Personal experience [Micro]? Historical [Macro]? Lit allusions?

The corruption and indecency of mankind could not be more evident in the world today with all of its conflict, wars, and heinous crimes that appear in the news and media practically every single day. Even more, those people that do fight for justice and what is right and those that do try and make a difference in the world ultimately find themselves either dead or imprisoned, proving the futility of good-hearted endeavors and pursuits.

**Form (optional)**: Anything you tried to do? Nothing? Diction? Poetry Terms? Symbolism? Why?

This poem clearly contains no order or structure with its various instances of enjambment, lack of multiple stanzas, and failure to posses a rhyme or meter scheme. The carousel obviously symbolizes the inevitability of an unaccomplished end, returning people to the beginning of their benevolent goals and aspirations and controlling this futile cycle for their whole lives on earth.

**The Poem Itself** (attached): (Rough Draft Perfectly Acceptable. Need not be a neat copy. Or you may attach draft work if