

Name: _____

I can compare poems from World War One

In Flanders Field

By Lieutenant Colonel John McCrae

May 3, 1915

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago We
lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:

To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies
grow In Flanders fields.

I think this poem is _____ because _____

What is it? _____
How do we know? _____

What is happening in this verse?

Why does the poet talk about
being alive? _____

What does the poet want us to
do? _____

How does this poem make you
feel? Why? _____

Which poem do you prefer and why?

What is it? _____
How do we know? _____

What is the 'feel' of this poem?

What is a conscientious
objectors? _____

What is Sassoon's view on war?

How does this poem make you
feel? Why? _____

Dreamers

By Siegfried Sassoon

Soldiers are citizens of death's grey land,
Drawing no dividend from time's
tomorrows.

In the great hour of destiny they stand,
Each with his feuds, and jealousies, and
sorrows.

Soldiers are sworn to action; they must win
Some flaming, fatal climax with their lives.
Soldiers are dreamers; when the guns
begin
They think of firelit homes, clean beds,
and wives.

I see them in foul dug-outs, gnawed by
rats,
And in the ruined trenches, lashed with
rain,
Dreaming of things they did with balls and
bats,
And mocked by hopeless longing to regain
Bank-holidays, and picture shows, and
spats,
And going to the office in the train

I think this poem is _____ because _____

