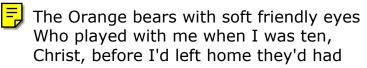
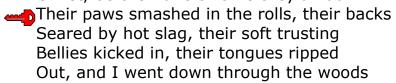
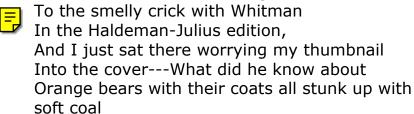
To read my analysis of this poem, click on the icons below. Each different color and style of icon represents a different element in the Text Analysis Rubric.

The Orange Bears Kenneth Patchen





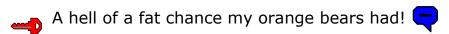


And the National Guard coming over From Wheeling to stand in front of the millgates



With drawn bayonets jeering at the strikers?

I remember you would put daisies
On the windowsill at night and in
The morning they'd be so covered with soot
You couldn't tell what they were anymore.





From *The Collected Poems of Kenneth Patchen*, published by New Directions Publishing Corporation. Copyright © 1957 Kenneth Patchen.



