

## English Literature - Week Beginning 11<sup>th</sup> May 2020

Hello,

This week you are going to continue to analyse the poem 'Remains' in more detail.

There are key quotations and you are going to complete a series of questions.

Work can be completed electronically or handwritten. Then, it can be emailed to us via the email below. For the handwritten work, take a photo of the handwritten work and send it in this way.

**Do not worry if do not understand all of the questions when analysing the poem in more detail - do what you can.**

If you have any questions about his work, or you would like to send the work, please email: [office@grangepark.kent.sch.uk](mailto:office@grangepark.kent.sch.uk).

Mrs Dixon and Mrs Shaddock

# Remains

by Simon Armitage

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7YIghuICzEE&t=14s>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uxyk9yp-PYU>

On another occasion, we got sent out  
to tackle looters raiding a bank.  
And one of them legs it up the road,  
probably armed, possibly not.

Well myself and somebody else and somebody else  
are all of the same mind,  
so all three of us open fire.  
Three of a kind all letting fly, and I swear

I see every round as it rips through his life -  
I see broad daylight on the other side.  
So we've hit this looter a dozen times  
and he's there on the ground, sort of inside out,

pain itself, the image of agony.  
One of my mates goes by  
and tosses his guts back into his body.  
Then he's carted off in the back of a lorry.

End of story, except not really.  
His blood-shadow stays on the street, and out on patrol  
I walk right over it week after week.  
Then I'm home on leave. But I blink

and he bursts again through the doors of the bank.  
Sleep, and he's probably armed, and possibly not.  
Dream, and he's torn apart by a dozen rounds.  
And the drink and the drugs won't flush him out -

he's here in my head when I close my eyes,  
dug in behind enemy lines,  
not left for dead in some distant, sun-stunned, sand-smothered land  
or six-feet-under in desert sand,

but near to the knuckle, here and now,  
his bloody life in my bloody hands.

**Task:**

1. Read through the poem again.
2. Look at the quotations in the boxes below.
3. Write down what you think the quotation is about.
4. Answer the questions for each quotation.

To help with your analysis, watch: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7xTfizAjH-8&t=21s>

### Remains - Key Quotations

Quotation	Analysis - Questions
'On another occasion, we get sent out'	1. 'On another occasion' - what does this tell the reader?
Write down what you think the quotation is about.	2. 'we' is a personal pronoun - what does it tell the reader?
'I see every round as it rips through his life -'	1. Which poetic technique is being used?
Write down what you think the quotation is about.	2. Why do you think he has changed from using the personal pronoun 'we' to 'I'?
One of my mates goes by and tosses his guts back into his body.	1. 'mates' - what type of language is being used here?
Write down what you think the quotation is about.	2. 'tosses' 'guts' - which poetic technique is being used here?

Quotation	Analysis - Questions
And the drink and the drugs won't flush him out -	1. Which poetic technique is being used?  2. What does the word 'flush' mean? <b>Challenge:</b> Think about different meanings for the word.
Write down what you think the quotation is about.	
but near to the knuckle, here and now, his bloody life in my bloody hands.	1. Which poetic technique is being used here? <b>Hint:</b> look at where these lines are in the poem - think about structure.  2. 'bloody hands' - where have you heard this before? <b>Hint:</b> Think about what texts we have studied in Literature.
Write down what you think the quotation is about.	

**Extension task:**

Choose another quotation from the poem which you like and analyse it in detail.