	Name:	Per:
Close Read Directions:		
1. Read the passage, circling unfamiliar words as you con	ne across them.	
2. Find the <u>definitions</u> of your circled words, and write them down in the margin (1-3 word definitions are best).		
3. REREAD the passage, <u>underlining the main idea</u> of each	h paragraph.	
4. Read the accompanying questions you were given and highlight the answer or related information where it appears in the text.		
5. Write you answers in COMPLETE SENTENCES that restate the question.		
Dulce et Decorum Est		
Bent double, like old beggars under sacks, Knock-kneed, coughing like hags, we cursed through Till on the haunting flares we turned our backs And towards our distant rest began to trudge. Men marched asleep. Many had lost their boots But limped on, blood-shod. All went lame; all blind; Drunk with fatigue; deaf even to the hoots Of disappointed shells that dropped behind.	h sludge,	Definitions

GAS! Gas! Quick, boys!-- An ecstasy of fumbling, Fitting the clumsy helmets just in time; But someone still was yelling out and stumbling And floundering like a man in fire or lime.-- Dim, through the misty panes and thick green light As under a green sea, I saw him drowning.

In all my dreams, before my helpless sight, He plunges at me, guttering, choking, drowning. If in some smothering dreams you too could pace Behind the wagon that we flung him in, And watch the white eyes writhing in his face, His hanging face, like a devil's sick of sin; If you could hear, at every jolt, the blood Come gargling from the froth-corrupted lungs, Obscene as cancer, bitter as the cud

Of vile, incurable sores on innocent tongues,--My friend, you would not tell with such high zest To children ardent for some desperate glory, The old Lie: Dulce et decorum est Pro patria mori. (It is the sweet and right thing to die for your country)

Questions: Answer in complete sentences

- 1. Using the first section, explain the morale of WWI troops.
- 2. Describe what is happening in the 2nd and 3rd section of the poem. Be detailed.
- 3. "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori" is a line from a poem from Ancient Rome (written in Latin) It translates to... "It is the sweet and right thing to die for your country". With that in mind, what point is the author trying to make with this poem?