

Liza Santana

Dr. Elaine Lux

ENG 364 Writing Theory

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Fox Chapter 3

Exercise 1. Similes - Making Connections in Your Daily Life (pg. 64)

Poem: "Laundry Day"

Water-heavy responsibilities like laundry that won't dry,
Assignments and bills like socks and shirts piled too high.
Compression trying to ring me out,
And a spouse with untamable depression.

And question

And questions

And questionss

Like why?

Why can't we be "free as a bird"?

As "happy as a clam"?

When do we get to take in the breath of life?

Not a gasp, but a breath,

One big and warm and refreshing like taking in the victorious spoils of fresh laundry.

Exercise 2. The Power of Healing Metaphors (pg. 68)

Stresses: Spouse who wants everything now - heart loses rhythm, never-ending coursework - can't see the future, not enough money for anything - chest tightens, thinking about graduation - questions if I'll get there

Nourishment: My spouse's smile - feels like breathing for the first time, my cat purring on the foot of my bed - feel like love and safety incarnated, clear blue skies on warm days - remind me I'm alive, watching my feet bring me to and from - fill me with appreciation.

Poem: "On My Worst Days"

On my worst days, my spouse lists all the things he expected to have at this point in his life.

A carousel or wonder wheel whose control panels are stuck, he goes on and on lamenting what could and should be until sick to my stomach; I want nothing more than to jump off this ride.

On days like living nightmares, my coursework haunts, inspiration hovers just out of reach, and my attention spans only to chewed nails and endless room arrangements; a poltergeist.

On days where financial instability hums its toxic tunes, a force like a black hole threatens to rip me from existence from the inside out.

But right before I jump, he smiles, and we endure.

Right before the haunting seeds inability, day breaks, and the solar kisses resuscitate.

And right before the dark hole takes me, she jumps on my lap, an anchor gently docking me at peace's harbor.

Exercise 3. Use the words below to express metaphorically aspects of yourself, something in your life, or someone you know (pg. 68)

Poem: "Love is"

Love is **jasmine-scented**,

fine like **ashes**,

and supernatural **moon** dust.