Coy mistress assignment



Coy Mistress Assignment Part A: Topic: "To His Coy Mistress", by Andrew Marvell: Monologue of the mistress He says we have a small world and a little time,

To be shy, is it a crime, as we have a huge world and a long time? How he addresses me Coy Mistress! My love,

Let's sit down, think which way to walk, and we have time.

Take your time from our long love's day, and

Praise my eyes and my forehead gaze for hundred years.

Adore my breasts and my rest; we've a long love's day.

Sing about my heart for ages, and we've a long love's day.

Love's eternal and lust is not all; and praise my love forever.

Let's love beyond the time's winged chariot hurrying near,

Love's eternal and lasts beyond beauty and youthful hue.

Still he calls me Coy and coerces me to make 'love'!

Love's not momentary; if so, it is no love.

Is he true in his words? Is there love in her sound?

Love that lasts for moments lacks beauty of love,

And I love that beauty which lasts forever.

Part B: Topic: "To His Coy Mistress", by Andrew Marvell: Monologue of the mistress

Andrew Marvell's celebrated poem "To His Coy Mistress" has been acknowledged as one of the most important accounts of a lover's love for his mistress. However, a reflective analysis of the poem in order to determine the level of sincerity at work in the speaker confirms that there are serious concerns regarding the credibility and trustworthiness of the speaker.

Although the speaker is able to create a feeling of emotional content in his

https://assignbuster.com/coy-mistress-assignment/

address, the overall effect of poem on the reader as well as the mistress is not all that is positive. Thus, one finds that the speaker, in the opening line of the poem regards the mistress's coyness as some serious crime. Women, by nature, are more shy and timid to express their love all on a sudden in the public. The sensual instinct of the speaker in coercing the mistress to make immediate love is clear to the readers as well as to the lady. There is also a tone of contempt, in the voice of the speaker, for the natural forms of love making and the means of passing the 'long love's day'. "We would sit down and think which way / To walk, and pass our long loves day; / Thou by the Indian Ganges side / Should'st rubies find..." (Marvell, lines 3-6) Though the speaker is able to state some essential facts about the temporary nature of time and life, he forgets the general facts about love. He is concerned about the material and physical love and he is practical in approach. Thus he states that "Thy beauty shall no more be found, / Nor, in thy marble vault, shall sound / My echoing song..." (Marvell, lines 25-7) Love is not anything spiritual or sublime to him - it is merely a physical activity which he calls ' sport'. " Now therefore, while the youthful hue / Sits on thy skin like morning dew, / And while thy willing soul transpires / At every pore with instant fires, / Now let us sport us while we may..." (Marvell, lines 33-6) Therefore, the mistress is able to recognize the lack of credibility and trustworthiness in the words of the speaker.

Works Cited

Marvell, Andrew. "To his coy mistress." "To his coy mistress" and other poems. Courier Dover Publications. 1997. P 1-2.