

# [A martian sends a postcard home-on point of view assignment](https://assignbuster.com/a-martian-sends-a-postcard-home-on-point-of-view-assignment/)

[Art & Culture](https://assignbuster.com/essay-subjects/art-n-culture/)

Most analysts believe that the poem is simple and literally is about what the title suggests, UT really It could be discussing the Martians feeling of being trapped and wanting to go home. Realer provides us with many analogies about the Martians Inability to do stuff which could coincide with the barrier between freedom and being trapped like prison. Michael Vicki, a pro football player, has a very interesting description of prison, of being trapped which provides a very interesting analogy that can be made with Rain’s lines about the Martian.

The poem provides many analogies that could represent the feeling of entrapment. For example Rain says “ Model T is a room with he lock inside?? a key is turned to free the world”. Rain is making a reference to the Martian being confused and doing everything backwards compared to a human. Rain even makes mention of some sort of haunting as he mentions ghost cries and creepy sounds that wake you up. Even more he talks about time going by as your tied to the wrist and “ ticking with impatience”. It is amazing how confused the Martian is, he is trapped in a deeper meaning wanting to be free.

At the end Rain provides his audience with something very Interesting. He uses an analogy where the Martian Is impairing the bathroom to a prison by saying it is a punishment room with only water. This really sets off an idea that Rain could possibly be referencing a prison in his poem. In the real world there are many examples of people crossing the boundary between freedom to Imprisonment and back to freedom. One example of this is Michael Vicki who threw away everything when he was convicted of dog fighting a few years ago. Vicki walked into prison, didn’t look at anyone or anything, he was lost.

He bit into pork from the cafeteria; it tasted weird not at all like pork he said. He was locked up and all he wanted was freedom. He continued to say how terrible things were as he described the type of things that go on at night In the cell that caused for terribly disturbing nights. Vicki finally hit the wall when he heard his grandma died of a stroke, he said now was finally the time he realized how much he really screwed up. Time was ticking for Vicki and eventually after serving his sentence, he was released. He made the most of his new bound freedom by helping the community and not going back to the life he used to live.