

## **The Unknown Family Writer's Analysis**

This is another poem with an identity crisis. While the poem had been quite interesting to write as I sat in the art gallery, I began to realize as I wrote it, that it had two separate parts to it. This became even more evident to me as I sat down to revise it, and I realized I wanted to develop both the family and storm in different ways. My problem with the title in this case is that I wasn't sure on which aspect I should title the poem, which has led me to consider the possibility it may be two poems hidden in one right now.

I realize that in the end they don't have to be mutually exclusive, that the poem could be expanded to include both, but I also understand that both should be more fully developed than they are in the drafts that I got done in the course of the workshop. As I wrote the second draft, one thing I knew I wanted to change was to do less explaining about the family – just talking about the fact that they were there – and more about the possibilities of the family. As a result, it led me to imagine what dire situations they might be in, but that also took away from the description of the family that was there in the first draft.

I think the next thing for me to think about with this poem would be how do the two parts, the storm and the family, fit together (or if they do) and just play around with different ways to either connect them or make them into two different poems.