

# Daddy - Sylvia Plath

1. Verb
2. Noun
3. Adjective
4. Verb ( Ed)
5. Noun
6. Noun
7. Adjective
8. Adjective
9. Adjective
10. Adjective
11. Noun
12. Adjective
13. Verb ( Ing)
14. Location
15. Location
16. Adjective
17. Noun
18. Noun
19. Adjective
20. Noun
21. Noun
22. Noun
23. Noun

24. Number
25. Verb ( Ed)
26. Past Tense Verb
27. Plural Noun
28. Verb ( Ed)
29. Noun
30. Noun
31. Plural Noun
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You do not do, you do not \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb

Any more, black shoe

In which I have lived like a \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun

For thirty years, poor and \_\_\_\_\_  
Adjective

Barely daring to breathe or Achoo.

Daddy, I have had to kill you.

You \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb ( ed) before I had time--

Marble-heavy, a bag full of \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun

Ghastly

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ with one gray toe

Big as a Frisco seal

And a head in the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Atlantic

Where it pours bean green over blue

In the waters off \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Nauset.

I used to pray to recover you.

Ach, du.

In the German tongue, in the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ town

Scraped flat by the roller

Of wars, wars, wars.

But the name of the town is Adjective.

My Polack friend

Says there are a dozen or two.

So I never could tell where you

Put your foot, your Noun

I never could talk to you.

The tongue stuck in my jaw.

It stuck in a barb wire snare.

Ich, ich, ich, ich,

I could hardly speak.

I thought every German was you.

And the language \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_

An engine, an engine

\_\_\_\_\_ Verb (ing) \_\_\_\_\_ me off like a Jew.

A

Jew to Dachau, Auschwitz, \_\_\_\_\_Location\_\_\_\_\_.

I began to talk like a Jew.

I think I may well be a Jew.

The snows of the Tyrol, the clear beer of \_\_\_\_\_Location\_\_\_\_\_

Are not very pure or true.

With my \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_ancestress and my weird luck

And my Taroc pack and my Taroc pack

I may be a bit of a Jew.

I have always been scared of you,

With your Luftwaffe, your gobbledygoo.

And your neat mustache

And your Aryan \_\_\_\_\_ Noun bright blue.

Panzer-man, panzer-man, O You--

Not God but a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun

So \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective no sky could squeak through.

Every woman adores a Fascist,

The \_\_\_\_\_ Noun in the face, the brute



Brute heart of a brute like you.

You stand at the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun daddy,

In the picture I have of you,

A cleft in your \_\_\_\_\_ Noun instead of your foot

But no less a devil for that, no not

Any less the black man who

Bit my pretty red \_\_\_\_\_ Noun in two.

I was \_\_\_\_\_ Number when they \_\_\_\_\_ Verb ( ed ) you.

At twenty I \_\_\_\_\_ Past tense verb \_\_\_\_\_ to die

And get back, back, back to you.

I thought even the \_\_\_\_\_ Plural noun \_\_\_\_\_ would do.

But they \_\_\_\_\_ Verb (ed) \_\_\_\_\_ me out of the sack,

And they stuck me together with \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_.

And then I knew what to do.

I made a model of you,

A man in black with a Meinkampf look

And a love of the rack and the           Noun          .

And I said I do, I do.

So daddy, I'm finally through.

The black telephone's off at the root,

The           Plural noun           just can't worm through.

If I've killed one man, I've           Past tense verb           two--

The vampire who said he was you

And drank my blood for a year,

          Number           years, if you want to know.

Daddy,

you can lie back now.

There's a Noun \_\_\_\_\_ in your fat black Body part \_\_\_\_\_

And the villagers never liked you.

They are Verb ( ing ) \_\_\_\_\_ and stamping on you.

They always knew it was you.

Daddy, daddy, you Noun \_\_\_\_\_ I'm through.