

'Hour'

Q. Read the following poem 'Hour', and answer the questions based on the poem.

Love's time's beggar, but even a single hour,
bright as a dropped coin, makes love rich.
We find an hour together, spend it not on flowers
or wine, but the whole of the summer sky and a grass ditch.

For thousands of seconds we kiss; your hair
like treasure on the ground; the Midas light
turning your limbs to gold. Time slows, for here
we are millionaires, backhanding the night

so nothing dark will end our shining hour,
no jewel hold a candle to the cuckoo spit
hung from the blade of grass at your ear,
no chandelier or spotlight see you better lit

than here. Now. Time hates love, wants love poor,
but love spins gold, gold, gold from straw.

Carol Ann Duffy

a. Summarise briefly the main theme of the poem in 150 words.

Poetry Analysis

Q. Thoroughly and critically analyse 'Hour', include the analysis of linguistic devices, feelings, structure, and the interpretation of specific quotes.
