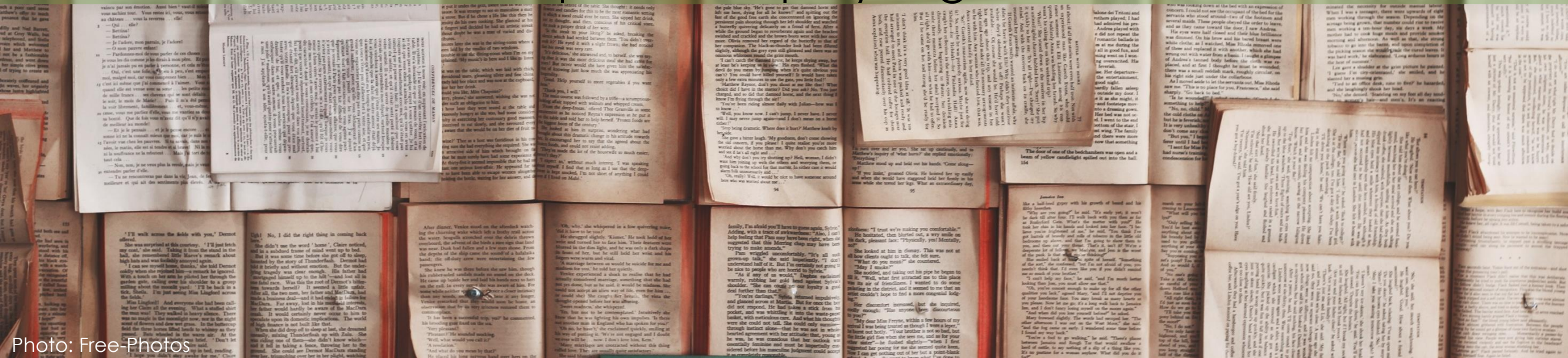


# poet and playwright







# Contents

- General
- Life
- Poetry Style
- 3 more facts
- Source

# General

- Scottish
- Born 23 December 1955
- Still alive
- Grew up in Gorbals
- Has four brothers
- A Daughter called Ella
- Open homosexual
- Got B.A. in Philosophy





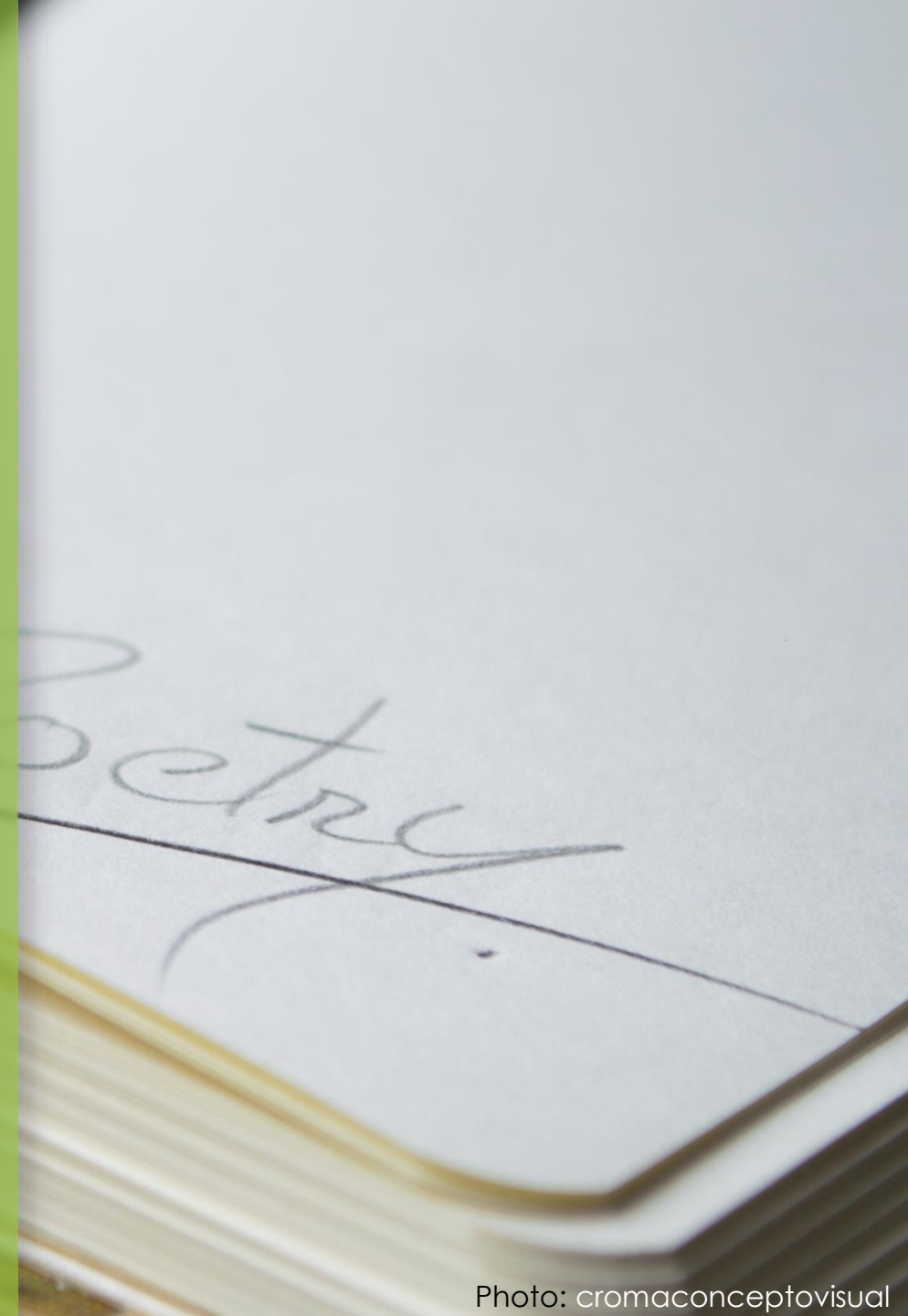
# Life

- Encouraged by two English teachers
- 11: wrote first poems
- Reads from an early age on
- 15: some poems got published
- Relationship with Adrian Henri
- poetry critic for The Guardian until 1989
- 1999: Fellow of the Royal Society of Literature
- 2009: Poet Laureate
- 2015: Honorary Fellow of the British Academy



# Poetry Style

- Everyday happenings
- Fantasy
- Simple words in a complicated way
- Poem that includes knife crime was removed in schools
- She says that it's not violent
- Publisher denied permission to publish „Originally“ in paper for English Course Qualifications





# Facts

- 2011 she co-founded the poetry competition Anthologise
- Got almost every year from 1983 to 2015 an award or was honoured
- Published dozens of poems





# Source

- 29.10.19:  
[http://www.bbc.co.uk/poetryseason/poets/carol\\_ann\\_duffy.shtml](http://www.bbc.co.uk/poetryseason/poets/carol_ann_duffy.shtml)
- 29.10.19:  
<https://literature.britishcouncil.org/writer/carol-ann-duffy>
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<https://www.poetryarchive.org/poet/carol-ann-duffy>
- 29.10.19:  
<https://web.archive.org/web/20130531060831/http://www.jeanettewinterson.com/pages/content/index.asp?PageID=350>
- 29.10.19:  
<https://archive.ph/20130110185427/http://web.channel4.com/learning/main/netnotes//programid1436.htm>





# Jakob Schmitt

AND THIS IS HOW IT IS  
we go home  
and we shut our doors  
we don't sleep with them eyes  
for fear the world sees in  
us our pain  
and our mess  
and the things we can't brush into place  
and we close we're too afraid to show the world  
our broken hearts  
and our doors wide  
open in  
"I don't do laundry in a week. My girlfriend  
does."

I don't buy much anymore  
I need to walk in circles  
Around department stores  
And the curved edges of  
Bianchi  
Searching  
But it's all seemed to dissolve  
Into a more filling hunger  
One that reaches  
For the familiar black cotton dress  
And the food that's been sitting in the pantry  
Because I've stopped preparing for winter  
Stopped wandering endless circles  
Trying to fill my empty spaces  
With things

But this is what happens when survival  
And status becomes our new obsession  
We confuse our needs and wants  
No wonder we are all so anxious  
Imagined believing you need so much to get by





AND THIS IS HOW IT IS

we go home  
and we shut our doors  
we don't sleep with them open  
for fear the world sees in  
us our pain  
and our mess  
and the things we can't brush into place  
and we close we're too afraid to show the world  
our broken hearts  
and our doors wide  
open in  
the night  
we don't want laundry in a week. My girlfriend  
says "don't  
messing"

I don't buy much anymore  
I need to walk in circles  
Around department stores  
And the curved edges of  
Barnes  
Searching  
But it's all seemed to dissolve  
Into a more filling hunger  
One that reaches  
For the familiar black cotton dress  
And the food that's been sitting in the pantry  
Because I've stopped preparing for winter  
Stopped wandering endless circles  
Trying to fill my empty spaces  
With things

But this is what happens when survival is a given  
And names become our new obsessions  
We confuse our needs and wants  
No wonder we are all so anxious  
Imagine believing you need so much to get by