From Sylvia Plath’s “Daddy” to Myself and Back Again

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Abstract

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Issue

Sylvia Plath is most known for her tortured soul. Perhaps that is why readers identify with her works of poetry so well, such as *Daddy*. She has an uncanny. Sylvia Plath’s poem, *Daddy*, can be read in full here. *Daddy* by Sylvia Plath Analysis. Stanza 1. In this first stanza, the speaker reveals that the subject of whom she speaks is no longer there. When the speaker says, “daddy, you can lie back now” she is telling him that the part of him that has lived on within her can die now, too. Stanza 16. In this stanza, the speaker reveals that her father, though dead, has somehow lived on, like a vampire, to torture her. *Daddy*. by Sylvia Plath. You do not do, you do not do Any more, black shoe In which I have lived like a foot For thirty years, poor and white, Barely daring to breathe or Achoo. Daddy, I have had to kill you. You died before I had time-- Marble-heavy, a bag full of God, Ghastly statue with one gray toe Big as a Frisco seal And a head in the freakish Atlantic Where it pours bean green over blue In the waters off beautiful Nauset. I used to pray to recover you. Ach, du. I was ten when they buried you. At twenty I tried to die And get back, back, back to you. I thought even the bones would do. But they pulled me out of the sack. And they stuck me together with glue. 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 screw. Daddy. Sylvia Plath. Album Ariel. Daddy Lyrics. You do not do, you do not do Any more, black shoe In which I have lived like a foot For thirty years, poor and white, Barely daring to breathe or Achoo. Daddy, I have had to kill you. You died before I had time-- Marble-heavy, a bag full of God, Ghastly statue with one gray toe Big as a Frisco seal. And a head in the freakish Atlantic Where it pours bean green over blue In the waters off beautiful Nauset.
Daddy, you can lie back now. There's a stake in your fat black heart And the villagers never liked you. They are dancing and stamping on you.