

# Poetic Devices

by WILLIAM PACKARD

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**T**HERE is a good story about Walter Johnson, who had one of the most natural fast balls in the history of baseball. No one knows how “The Big Train” developed such speed on the mound, but there it was — from his first year of pitching in the majors, 1907, for Washington — Walter Johnson hurtled the ball like a flash of lightning across the plate. And as often as not, the opposing batter would be left watching empty air, as the catcher gloved the ball.

Well, the story goes that after a few seasons, almost all the opposing batters knew exactly what to expect from Walter Johnson — his famous fast ball. And even though the pitch was just as difficult to hit as ever, still, it can be a very dangerous thing for any pitcher to become that predictable. And besides, there were also some fears on the Washington bench that if he kept on hurtling only that famous fast ball over the plate, in a few more seasons Walter Johnson might burn his arm out entirely.

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So, Walter Johnson set out to learn how to throw a curve ball. Now, one can just imagine the difficulty of doing this: here is a great pitcher in his mid-career in the major leagues, and he is trying to learn an entirely new pitch. One can imagine all the painful self-consciousness of the beginner, as Johnson tried to train his arm into some totally new reflexes — a new way of fingering the ball, a new arc of the elbow as he went into the wind-up, a new release of the wrist, and a completely new follow-through for the body.

But after awhile, the story goes, the curve ball became as natural for Walter Johnson as the famous fast-ball pitch, and as a consequence, Johnson became even more difficult to hit.

When Walter Johnson retired in 1927, he held the record for total strike-outs in a lifetime career (3409), and he held the record for total pitching of shut-out games in a lifetime career (110) — records which have never been equaled in baseball. And Walter Johnson is second only to the mighty Cy Young for total games won in a lifetime career.

## “The pleasure of taking pains”

Any artist can identify with this story about Walter Johnson. The determination to persist in one's art or craft is a characteristic of a great artist and a great athlete. But one also realizes that this practice of one's craft is almost always painstakingly difficult, and usually entails periods of extreme self-consciousness, as one trains oneself into a pattern of totally new reflexes. It is what Robert Frost called “the pleasure of taking pains.”

The odd thing is that this practice and mastery of a craft is sometimes seen as an

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infringement on one’s own natural gifts. Poets will sometimes comment that they do not want to be bothered with all that stuff about metrics and assonance and craft, because it doesn’t come “naturally.” Of course it doesn’t come naturally, if one hasn’t worked to make it natural. But once one’s craft becomes second nature, it is not an infringement on one’s natural gifts — if anything, it is an enlargement of them, and an enhancement and a reinforcement of one’s own intuitive talents.

In almost all the other arts, an artist has to learn the techniques of his craft as a matter of course.

The painter takes delight in exploring the possibilities of his palette, and perhaps he may even move through periods which are dominated by different color tones, such as viridian or Prussian Blue or ochre. He will also be concerned, as a matter of course, with various textural considerations such as brushing and pigmentation and the surface virtue of his work.

The composer who wants to write orchestral music has to begin by learning how to score in the musical notation system — and he will play with the meaning of whole notes, half notes, quarter notes, eighth notes, and the significance of such tempo designations as *lento*, *andante*, *adagio*, and *prestissimo*. He will also want to explore the different possibilities of the instruments of the orchestra, to discover the totality of tone he wants to achieve in his own work.

Even so — I have heard student poets complain that they don’t want to be held back by a lot of technical considerations in the craft of poetry.

That raises a very interesting question: Why do poets seem to resist learning the practice and mastery of their own craft? Why do they protest that technique *per se* is an infringement on their own intuitive gifts, and a destructive self-consciousness that inhibits their natural and magical genius?

I think a part of the answer to these questions may lie in our own modern Romantic era

of poetry, where poets as diverse as Walt Whitman and Dylan Thomas and Allen Ginsberg seem to achieve their best effects with little or no technical effort. Like Athena, the poem seems to spring full blown out of the forehead of Zeus, and that is a large part of its charm for us. Whitman pretends he is just “talking” to us, in the “Song of Myself.” So does Dylan Thomas in “Fern Hill” and “Poem in October.” So does Allen Ginsberg in “Howl” and “Kaddish.”

But of course when we think about it we realize it is no such thing. And we realize also, in admiration, that any poet who is so skillful in concealing his art from us may be achieving one of the highest technical feats of all.

### Technical skills

What are the technical skills of poetry, that all poets have worked at who wanted to achieve the practice and mastery of their craft?

We could begin by saying that poetry itself is language which is used in a specific way to convey a specific effect. And the specific ways that language can be used are expressed through all of the various poetic devices. In “The ABC of Reading,” Ezra Pound summarized these devices and divided them into three categories — phonopoeia (sight), melopoeia (sound), and logopoeia (voice).

#### SIGHT

The image is the heart and soul of poetry. In our own psychic lives, we dream in images, although there may be words super-imposed onto these images. In our social communication, we indicate complete understanding of something when we say, “I get the picture” — indicating that imagistic understanding is the most basic and primal of all communications. In some languages, like Chinese and Japanese, words began as pictures, or ideograms, which embodied the image representation of what the word was indicating.

It is not accidental that our earliest record of human civilization is in the form of pure pictures — images of bison in the paleolithic caves

at Altamira in Northern Spain, from the Magdalenian culture, some 16,000 years B.C. And there are other records of stone statues as pure images of horses and deer and mammoths, in Czechoslovakia, from as far back as 30,000 years B.C.

Aristotle wrote in the "Poetics" that metaphor — the conjunction of one image with another image — is the soul of poetry, and is the surest sign of genius. He also said it was the one thing that could not be taught, since the genius for metaphor was unaccountable, being the ability to see similarities in dissimilar things.

Following are the principal poetic devices which use image, or the picture aspect of poetry:

*image* — a simple picture, a mental representation.

"That which presents an intellectual and emotional complex in an instant of time." (Pound)

*metaphor* — a direct comparison. "A mighty fortress is our God." An equation, or an equivalence: A = B. "It is the east and Juliet is the sun."

*simile* — an indirect comparison, using "like" or "as." "Why, man, he doth bstride the narrow world / Like a Colossus . . ." "My love's like a red, red rose."

*figure* — an image and an idea. "Ship of state." "A sea of troubles." "This bud of love."

*conceit* — an extended figure, as in some metaphysical poetry of John Donne, and Shakespeare — the following lines of Juliet:

Sweet, good-night!

This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath,  
May prove a beauteous flower when next we meet . . .

#### SOUND

Rhythm has its source and origin in our own bloodstream pulse. At a normal pace, the heart beats at a casual iambic beat. But when it is excited, it may trip and skip rhythm through extended anapests or hard dactyls or firm trochees. It may even pound with a relentless spondee beat.

In dance, rhythm is accented by a drumbeat, in parades, by the cadence of marching feet, and in the night air, by churchbell tolling.

These simple rhythms may be taken as figures of the other rhythms of the universe — the tidal ebb and flow, the rising and setting of

the sun, the female menstrual cycles, the four seasons of the year.

Rhythm is notated as metrics, but may also be seen in such poetic devices as rhyme and assonance and alliteration. Following are the poetic devices for sound:

*assonance* — rhyme of vowel sounds. "O that this too too solid flesh would melt . . ."

*alliteration* — repetition of consonants. "We might have met them dareful, beard to beard, And beat them backward home."

*rhyme* — the sense of resonance that comes when a word echoes the sound of another word — in end rhyme, internal rhyme, perfect rhyme, slant or imperfect rhyme, masculine rhyme, or feminine rhyme.

*metrics* — the simplest notation system for scansion of rhythm. The most commonly used metrics in English are:

iamb (˘ ')  
trochee (' ˘)  
anapest (˘ ˘ ')  
dactyl (' ˘ ˘)  
spondee (' ')

#### VOICE

Voice is the sum total of cognitive content of the words in a poem. Voice can also be seen as the signature of the poet on his poem — his own unmistakable way of saying something. "Only Yeats could have said it that way," one feels, in reading a line like:

That is no country for old men . . .

Similarly, Frost was able to endow his poems with a "voice" in lines like:

Something there is that doesn't love a wall . . .

Following are the poetic devices for voice:

*denotation* — literal, dictionary meaning of a word.

*connotation* — indirect or associative meaning of a word. "Mother" means one thing denotatively, but may have a host of other connotative associations.

*personification* — humanizing an object.

*diction* — word choice, the peculiar combination of words used in any given poem.

*syntax* — the peculiar arrangement of words in their sentence structures.

*rhetoric* — "Any adornment or inflation of speech which is not done for a particular effect but for a general impressiveness . . ." (Eliot)

*persona* — a mask, an assumed voice, a speaker pretending to be someone other than who he really is.

### **New reflexes**

So far these are only words on a page, like diagrams in a baseball book showing you how to throw a curve ball. The only way there can be any real learning of any of these devices is to do endless exercises in notebooks, trying to master the craft of assonance, of diction shifts, of *persona* effects, of successful conceits, of metrical variations.

Any practice of these craft devices may lead one into a period of extreme self-consciousness, as one explores totally new reflexes of language. But one can trust that with enough practice they can become "second nature," and an enhancement and reinforcement of one's own intuitive talents as a poet. □

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Wm. S. Burroughs". The signature is written in dark ink on a light background. It features a large, sweeping initial 'W' and a long, horizontal flourish at the bottom that extends to the left.