Seamus Heaney (1939-)

Digging

Between my finger and my thumb The squat pen rests; as snug as a gun.

Under my window a clean rasping sound When the spade sinks into gravelly ground: My father, digging. I look down

Till his straining rump among the flowerbeds Bends low, comes up twenty years away Stooping in rhythm through potato drills Where he was digging.

The coarse boot nestled on the lug, the shaft Against the inside knee was levered firmly. He rooted out tall tops, buried the bright edge deep To scatter new potatoes that we picked Loving their cool hardness in our hands.

By God, the old man could handle a spade, Just like his old man.

My grandfather could cut more turf in a day Than any other man on Toner's bog. Once I carried him milk in a bottle Corked sloppily with paper. He straightened up To drink it, then fell to right away

Nicking and slicing neatly, heaving sods Over his shoulder, digging down and down For the good turf. Digging.

The cold smell of potato mould, the squelch and slap Of soggy peat, the curt cuts of an edge Through living roots awaken in my head. But I've no spade to follow men like them.

Between my finger and my thumb The squat pen rests. I'll dig with it.

- 1. Who is the speaker? What is he doing in stanza 2?
- 2. Where is he?
- 3. Read stanza 6. What is the narrator saying here?
- 4. What is the simile in the first stanza? What is it saying about the pen?
- 5. Find a language feature in the 8th stanza what is the effect? How does this link with the theme of memory?
- 6. Consonance is used in 2nd stanza and the 8th. What is the effect of this?
- 7. What is the extended metaphor used in the final stanza? What is the narrator saying here? How does it link to his forefathers?
- 8. Would you say the language in this poem is difficult? How does this compliment the overall purpose of the poem? Does it link back to the narrator's ancestors?
- 9. "Between my finger and my thumb" is used twice how does the meaning evolve?

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