



Oh Captain! My Captain!

Walt Whitman

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Vincent Woodruff says

Teaching this to a class of 7th graders taught me more about this poem than anything ever.

Bri says

This here might just be my most favorite poem I've ever read.

Sarah says

Y os digo que también es hermoso sucumbir, que las batallas se pierden con el mismo espíritu con que se ganan.

He escuchado muy buenos comentarios sobre Whitman. Tanto el poeta como su poesía continúan siendo admirados en la actualidad. Esta edición de bolsillo ha sido una lectura bastante ligera y refrescante tras haber leído *Moby Dick*. La razón principal por la que decidí leer a Whitman es la espectacular película llamada *Dead Poets Society*, en la cual se hacen continuas referencias a la poesía de Whitman, en especial a la famosa frase *¡Oh, capitán!, ¡mi capitán!*.

*La más pequeña hojita de hierba nos enseña que la muerte no existe;
que si alguna vez existió, fue sólo para producir la vida;
que no espera al final del camino para detenerla;
que cesó en el instante de aparecer la vida.*

En fin, ha sido una experiencia agradable que sin duda repetiría.

Javi Bóinez says

A mí la poesía no, pero esto pues mira, sí.

Hasta aquí mi crítica en profundidad.

Marco Sandoval says

Acostumbro leer poemarios y marcar (con una banderita) aquellos textos que hicieron resonancia en mí, pero esta vez, sólo puse un marcador en su portada; pues cada página en su interior bien merece distinción.

Suelo describir a la poesía como la única verdad que los hombres pueden (y a la vez no) poseer, sin embargo con Whitman no queda más que decir: que él fue uno de los inventores/renovadores de esa verdad, un

patriarca, filántropo y panteísta en cada verso. Su cosmovisión (optimista) me cautivó.

Una lectura imprescindible para quien gusta de la poesía.

Miss Abernathy says

¡Oh Whitman, poeta con tus odas a la vida!

Te conocí tras la voz del profesor Keating y sus poetas muertos,
seguiste apareciendo en mis lecturas tras pequeños retazos de tus frases
y así decidí leerte.

Estos poemas fueron tan diversos, no hablaban simplemente del amor sino de la guerra, la muerte, el deseo,
la humanidad.

Fueron maravillosos.

Sofi Mdivnishvili says

„??????? ???????? ??????????????" ?????????? ?? ??????????. ??? ???????? ????? ?????????? ?????????? ??? ?????
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Liza Adishvili says

“But I with mournful tread,
Walk the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.”

♥?

Mike (the Paladin) says

Included in the 1867 printing of Leaves of Grass it's an elegy to the fallen Abraham Lincoln. It reflects the
writer's sadness and even despair at the death of the president and also "reflects" the feelings of much of the
country.

The poem metaphorically speaks of the recent Civil War/State's War as a stormy sea the Captain has steered
the ship (of state) through and safely to port. As all the people rejoice the writer walks the deck mourning his
fallen captain.

One of many poems on the subject at the time it speaks well and carries the feeling of the events.

L7xm says

<http://www.poetryfoundation.org/poem/...>

Duane says

The poem was written in 1865 as an extended metaphor tribute to the lost president, Abraham Lincoln. Whitman greatly admired Lincoln although they never met.

Mareiah Alfonso says

insert crying emoji while thinking about the ending of Dead Poets Society when Todd and the bunch stand up on their desks and call out a final Oh Captain! My Captain! to Mr. Keating

Alex Lederer says

Personal Response: While I'm regularly not a poetry person, I decided to read Oh Captain! My Captain! and found it semi-entertaining. I really think that the author should have somehow incorporated how the captain died somewhere within the poem.

Plot Summary: A captain and his son (along with an assumed crew) are welcomed back from a voyage, and the captain dies. While there are definitely mentions of the captain dying, there is no mention of as to how he died. The townspeople then have a funeral for the captain, and throw bouquets and wreaths to his dead corpse to show their remorse. The son then states that he mourns his father's death as he sees his father, the captain, dead.

Characterization: There are two real characters within the poem: The captain and his son.

The Captain: Because the captain dies, many people show up to his funeral. Because of this, we can assume that he was a very well known person. The poem states also states that there were bouquets and wreaths thrown to the shores to honor the man's death. He was a well-known person that died, and the town came to honor him within his last moment.

The Son: Throughout the poem, the Son refers to his father as both his Captain AND his father. This shows that he has a very strong respect for his father. The way that things are phrased throughout the poem makes me think that he feels a lot of remorse for his dead father.

Recommendations: I would recommend this poem to someone who regularly reads poetry. It's a quick poem that flows nicely. If you don't regularly read poetry, give it a read anyways. All in all, it's a pretty good poem.

Mery_B says

*Nos decimos: Recordad, no temáis, sed sinceros, mostrad el cuerpo y el alma,
demorad un rato y pasad, sed copiosos, sobrios, castos, magnéticos,
y que lo que ofrezcáis vuelva como vuelven las estaciones,
y que sea como ellas.*

Alice says

What does a man feel when he's accomplished all the feats he has had to confront but has lost someone very important in the process?

Whitman perfectly expresses this struggle in "Oh Captain! My Captain", where the external celebration of the surrounding people and ship crew contrasts his desperation for his dear captain's death.

The entire poem however is metaphorically paying tribute to Abraham Lincoln, the leader of the Civil War, whose assassination is mourned in the heart of all those who lost the guide to their American voyage.
