

Exemplar Poetry - The Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock

Eliot, T. S. "The Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock." Orlando: Harcourt Brace & Company, 1952. (1917)

Let us go then, you and I,
When the evening is spread out against the sky
Like a patient etherised upon a table;
Let us go, through certain half-deserted streets,
The muttering retreats
Of restless nights in one-night cheap hotels
And sawdust restaurants with oyster-shells:
Streets that follow like a tedious argument
Of insidious intent
To lead you to an overwhelming question...
Oh, do not ask, "What is it?"
Let us go and make our visit.