
A Poison Tree by William Blake

I was angry with my friend:
I told my wrath, my wrath did end.
I was angry with my foe:
I told it not, my wrath did grow.

And I watered it in fears
Night and morning with my tears,
And I sunned it with smiles
And with soft deceitful wiles.

And it grew both day and night,
Till it bore an apple bright,
And my foe beheld it shine,
And he knew that it was mine,--

And into my garden stole
When the night had veiled the pole;
In the morning, glad, I see
My foe outstretched beneath the tree.

➤ Complete the missing words. Use the word bank - “A Poison Tree” Summary

The speaker recounts being mad at a friend. The speaker told their friend about this anger, which subsequently went . By contrast, when the speaker was with an enemy, the speaker kept . Their anger then increased.

The speaker this anger as if it were something planted in a garden, metaphorically it with fears and tears, both day and night. The speaker's smiles and other gentle used to hide the anger, in fact only fed the anger further.

The anger grew constantly until it became a tree, which bore a apple. The speaker's enemy saw this apple shining and knew it belonged to the speaker.

The enemy into the speaker's garden during the of night. The next morning, the speaker is happy to see this enemy lying dead the tree.

beneath, snuck, anger, angry, quiet, increased, cultivated, bright, fed, dead, away, deceptions, nourishing