

※ 考生請注意：本試題不可使用計算機。請於答案卷(卡)作答，於本試題紙上作答者，不予計分。

**Direction:**

Read, as carefully as you can, Suji Kwock Kim's poem, "Monologue for an Onion." In a well-organized essay, discuss first, the main ideas that Kim wants to communicate to her reader, and, then, the specific techniques she has deployed to communicate her thoughts.

Please be reminded that you need to develop your essay by making specific references to the poem itself. As you write, remember your essays will be graded based on whether you can offer perceptive analysis of the text, how well you organize and support your ideas, and, most importantly, if you have the ability to write clear, precise, and graceful English. (100%)

**Monologue for an Onion**

by Suji Kwock Kim

I don't mean to make you cry.  
I mean nothing, but this has not kept you  
From peeling away my body, layer by layer,

The tears clouding your eyes as the table fills  
With husks, cut flesh, all the debris of pursuit.  
Poor deluded human: you seek my heart.

Hunt all you want. Beneath each skin of mine  
Lies another skin: I am pure onion--pure onion  
Of outside and in, surface and secret core.

Look at you, chopping and weeping. Idiot.  
Is this the way you go through life, your mind  
A stopless knife, driven by your fantasy of truth,

Of lasting union--slashing away skin after skin  
From things, ruin and tears your only signs  
Of progress? Enough is enough.

You must not grieve that the world is glimpsed  
Through veils. How else can it be seen?  
How will you rip away the veil of the eye, the veil

That you are, you who want to grasp the heart  
Of things, hungry to know where meaning  
Lies. Taste what you hold in your hands: onion-juice,

Yellow peels, my stinging shreds. You are the one  
In pieces. Whatever you meant to love, in meaning to  
You changed yourself: you are not who you are,

Your soul cut moment to moment by a blade  
Of fresh desire, the ground sown with abandoned skins.  
And at your inmost circle, what? A core that is

Not one. Poor fool, you are divided at the heart,  
Lost in its maze of chambers, blood, and love,  
A heart that will one day beat you to death.