

The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner



SUMMARY

From the peaceful protection of my mother (or even from inside her womb—a metaphor for the security of childhood), I was flung helplessly into the control of the government. I hunkered down in its guts (an image of its inner workings) until my wet "fur" (my soft hair and body still wet from birth) froze solid.

In an airplane six miles above the ground, disconnected from the illusions of everyday life, I awakened to the harsh reality of enemy fire and monstrous fighter planes.

After I died, the military rinsed my destroyed body out of the gunner's cockpit with a hose.

the poem criticizes not just the apathy and power of "the State," but also the dehumanization of war. War, the poem implies, encourages governments to treat soldiers like they're disposable.

Where this theme appears in the poem:

- Lines 1-2
- Lines 4-5



THEMES



THE DEHUMANIZATION OF WAR

"The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" highlights the government's power to sweep people up into war.

The speaker of the poem knows this all too well: he unwittingly "fell" into the "nightmare" of a ball turret—a small spherical chamber on the underside of World War II bomber planes, in which a soldier sits and shoots at enemies. To make matters worse, the very government that put the speaker in harm's way doesn't care what happens to him, simply washing his bloody remains from the turret after he dies. By implying that the government sees the speaker as expendable, the poem criticizes the dehumanization inherent to institutionalized violence.

The fact that the speaker abruptly drops into a dangerous combat zone suggests that there's a certain societal machinery that funnels people into war. It seems there's no way for young men like the speaker to escape the power of "the State," which can pluck people from the safety of their youthful lives and throw them into the harrowing world of combat.

The poem also suggests that "the State" doesn't even appreciate the sacrifice people like the speaker are forced to make when they fight in the military. To be a ball turret gunner would take considerable bravery, but nobody seems to acknowledge the speaker's courage. Instead, they unceremoniously wash him "out of the turret with a hose" when he dies, as if his remains are nothing but a pesky mess to clean up.

This emphasizes the impersonal nature of "the State," indicating that the government has the power to not only send the speaker to war, but to "wash away" his entire life. Through this,



THE VULNERABILITY AND INNOCENCE OF SOLDIERS

Because the speaker is dead, the poem is—in many ways—about the people and institutions that failed to protect him in life. Taken from the protection of his mother and thrown into the "belly" of a ball turret, he [metaphorically](#) moves from one womb to the next. Wombs are (generally speaking) safe places of growth and nourishment, but this isn't the case in "The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner." Neither his mother's womb nor the "belly" of "the State" can actually protect the speaker. Everything in his life, then, fails him: his mother fails to protect him from the government, and the government fails to protect him from death.

The poem is thus a bleak portrait of the kind of vulnerability soldiers experienced during World War II—a portrait that hints at the fact that many innocent, naïve soldiers were unprepared for the ghastly reality of war when they went off to combat.

The speaker is helpless throughout the entire poem, as if he's a baby at the mercy of the people around him. He's especially vulnerable during his mother's "sleep," when he falls "into the State." Unsupervised by his protector, he suddenly finds himself in danger and appears completely incapable of doing anything to defend himself.

In this way, the poem deliberately treats the soldier like a child so that readers see him as an innocent victim of a merciless war. This serves as a possible illustration of the fact that so many families let their unsuspecting, unprepared children go off to die in the carnage of World War II.

At the same time, the image of the speaker "hunched" in the "belly" of "the State" subtly suggests that the military is the speaker's new protector. To build on this idea, the speaker says that his "wet fur froze," presenting himself as some kind of animal carried deep inside a stronger, bigger animal (this mention of fur could also refer to the fur lining of an aviator jacket). But the speaker's fur *freezes*, indicating that he's not in a place of warm support. Instead, he's in a ball turret facing the "black flak" of enemy ammunition—a clear sign that the military has failed to keep him safe. In fact, it has put him in harm's way.

The speaker's vulnerability is further intensified by his own passivity. When he says, "I woke to black flak and the nightmare fighters," the poem implies that he was sleeping in an active battle zone. This emphasizes the idea that he is at the total mercy of his surroundings, illustrating the helplessness and the lack of control that many young soldiers must have experienced when they encountered the horrors of World War II.

Where this theme appears in the poem:

- Lines 1-5



LINE-BY-LINE ANALYSIS

LINE 1

From my mother's ... into the State,

In this poem's strange, disorienting first line, the speaker claims to have fallen "into the State" from his "mother's sleep." As that capitalization suggests, the speaker uses "the State" as a [metonym](#) for the government. This invites readers to imagine a government that has great power over the speaker—that controls the speaker, forces the speaker to act as the government wants, and doesn't much care about the speaker in return. After all, he doesn't *choose* to enter "the State," but helplessly *falls* into it, as if it were inevitable that he would eventually find himself at its mercy.

Although it's clear that "the State" is the speaker's way of referring to the government, the phrase "my mother's sleep" is more mysterious. The most literal interpretation is that the speaker slips from his mother's protection while she isn't paying attention—that is, while she's sleeping. But as the poem goes on, another possibility emerges: that the phrase "my mother's sleep" refers to the peaceful and safe environment of his mother's womb, implying that the speaker is a baby who goes directly from infancy to the harsh care of the government.

Because "The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" gets pretty abstract and metaphorical, it's worth keeping its simplest meaning in mind. On its most basic level, this poem is about the speaker's experience of active combat in World War II, curled inside a [ball turret](#), a compartment attached to the underside of a bomber plane. A soldier would crouch inside the ball turret (in a position similar to a baby crouched in its mother's womb), shooting machine guns to protect the plane from enemy fire. Although it doesn't become clear until later in the poem that the speaker finds himself in a turret, the title—"The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner"—prepares readers for this fact, and it helps to keep this context in mind when considering the poem's more complex moments. The poem, then, connects the baby in the womb to the man in the ball turret, and uses that [juxtaposition](#) to highlight the absurdity and horror of a man forced by his country to go to war.

The speaker's language in this opening line uses an intense sequence of repeated sounds, starting with the [consonant](#) /m/: "From my mother's sleep I fell into the State." This /m/ sound is particularly noticeable because the phrase "my mother's" is also [alliterative](#), giving the opening words of the poem a rhythmic bump. Then the consonant /l/ sound in "sleep" and "fell" and the [sibilant](#) /s/ sound in "sleep" and "State" come in. All together, these repetitions make this first line feel startling, vivid, and intense—just as intense as finding oneself falling without warning out of one's mother's protection and "into the State."

LINE 2

And I hunched ... wet fur froze.

From his "mother's sleep," the speaker falls "into the State" and curls inside "its belly." This [metaphorically](#) presents the government—"the State"—as a beast, carrying the baby speaker inside. And the speaker seems to be an animal, too: he suggests at the end of the line that he has "wet fur," like a newborn puppy. This could be a reference to the fact that old aviation jackets were lined with fur, but it also invites readers to see both the speaker and his new carrier as somehow animal.

The image of the speaker inside the government's "belly" also suggests that the speaker goes right from his mother's womb into yet another womb: the womb of the ball turret on the underside of a military bomber plane. This metaphor is very fitting, since ball turrets were so small that a soldier had to get into the fetal position to fit inside. "Hunched" like this, the speaker finds himself in a vulnerable position, like an unborn infant inside its mother's womb. It's as if he's so innocent that he completely relies on the people and institutions around him for his safety.

Although wombs are often associated with warmth and nourishment, the inside of "the State"—which is to say the inside of the ball turret—is **not** a safe place. The speaker hints at this by saying that his "fur" freezes inside the "belly" of the ball turret. He's not nestled up in a cozy, nurturing place: he's cramped inside something cold and menacing.

At the end of this line, the speaker [alliterates](#) on the /f/ sound in the phrase "my wet fur froze." That soft, repeated /f/ both evokes the puppy-like speaker's vulnerability, and subtly imitates the sound of rushing air—an effect that will feel appropriate in the next line, when the poem describes hurtling through the sky in the ball turret.

LINES 3-4

*Six miles from ...
... the nightmare fighters.*

In these lines, the speaker describes what it feels like to be suspended miles above the earth in a ball turret.

To better understand what's happening in this moment, it might

help to reverse the order of these two lines. The speaker suddenly wakes to gunfire and—upon coming to his senses—finds himself "six miles from earth." When the speaker says that he's been "loosed from its dream of life," he means that he has been released from the illusions of reality down on earth. In other words, he's "woken up" [metaphorically](#) as well as literally, understanding that the government has misrepresented what it's like to go to war.

This hints at the fact that many naïve young men went off to be soldiers in World War II without truly grasping what it would be like to fight in an active combat zone. Perhaps this speaker "fell into the State" because he didn't know what he was getting into.

Regardless of *how* the speaker "fell" into the control of the military, it's clear that he goes from a fetus-like, passive state to the complete terror of a violent attack. The speaker emphasizes this feeling of intensity and fear by combining [assonance](#) and [consonance](#) to create an [onomatopoeia](#), using the assonant /ah/ sound and the consonant /k/ sound in the phrase "black flak." This produces a harsh, overpowering effect that mimics the sound of gunfire, allowing readers to more vividly imagine the speaker's horror and fear.

Although he's in a ball turret armed with machine guns, the speaker seems totally defenseless in this moment. The unrelenting sounds here underscore just how overwhelmed and helpless he feels in the face of danger.

LINE 5

When I died ... with a hose.

The poem ends with a startling twist, revealing that the speaker has already died: he has been narrating from beyond the grave. Where the rest of the poem was [metaphorical](#) and dreamlike, nothing here is ambiguous. The final line is excruciatingly blunt: the speaker died horribly, his body so pulverized that "they"—the forces of authority—could wash it "out of the turret with a hose."

This matter-of-fact image suggests that the government sees the young, innocent speaker's body as nothing but a mess to be unceremoniously sprayed out of a valuable piece of military equipment. And when the ball turret is clean, "the State" will put yet another expendable soldier in the speaker's place. The government doesn't pay its respects to the soldier or do anything to thank him for the sacrifice he made for his country: they simply wash away any evidence of his existence.

Because the entire poem plays with the metaphor of the ball turret as a womb, the fact that the speaker gets "washed" out of it with a hose might also hint at the idea of a miscarried pregnancy. At the beginning of the poem, his mother loses him to "the State"; now she loses him completely, as if he's a stillborn fetus.

Every line in the poem is [end-stopped](#), but it's especially

significant that line 5 ("When I died [...] with a hose) stands all alone. This final blunt sentence's meaning is unmistakable; there's no avoiding that last harrowing image. After the metaphorical strangeness of the poem's first four lines, this clarity is all the more striking, forcing readers to come face to face with the dehumanizing horror of war.



SYMBOLS



THE BALL TURRET

The ball turret [symbolizes](#) the machinery of war, as well as the government's lack of concern for the safety of its own soldiers. The poem presents the turret as a womb of sorts, suggesting that the speaker "hunche[s]" in its belly" like an unborn animal or fetus. Generally speaking, people think of wombs as safe, nurturing places, but this isn't the case in the ball turret. Rather than protecting the speaker from danger and nourishing him, the ball turret takes him away from any semblance of safety—a representation of how the US government convinced many unsuspecting young men out of their family homes and into the danger of World War II.

Once the speaker leaves his mother's care, the ball turret launches him "six miles from earth," where he faces gunfire from "nightmare fighters." It's clear, then, that the turret completely fails to keep the speaker safe, instead putting him directly in harm's way. Given that the turret represents "the State," this implies that the government is unconcerned with the speaker's wellbeing. His gruesome death inside the turret symbolizes the government's willingness to put defenseless soldiers in harm's way. And the fact that the Air Force unceremoniously sprays the speaker's remains from the turret after he dies suggests that the literal machinery of war—that is, pieces of equipment like the ball turret—are more important to the government than actual human lives.

Where this symbol appears in the poem:

- Lines 1-2
- Line 5



POETIC DEVICES

METAPHOR

"The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" uses intense [metaphors](#) of wombs, dreams, and awakenings to evoke the speaker's innocence—and his terrible death.

Right from the start, the poem metaphorically connects the speaker's experience as a ball turret gunner to the experience of being inside a womb. This becomes particularly clear when the speaker says that he "hunche[s]" in the "belly" of "the State,"

creating an image of himself curled inside a living thing. In this image, the ball turret (which here represents the government) is alive. What's more, it has taken over responsibility for him. In other words, he goes straight from his mother's womb to the womb of the ball turret. When he metaphorically "[falls] into the State," it seems as if he's just stumbling into this war, defenseless and vulnerable as a baby.

And like a baby in the womb, he seems to be unconscious—until he wakes to find himself "Six miles from earth" in a warplane. Up here, he's "loosed" from the "dream of life"—that is, the illusions of life down on earth. Because the poem is about what it was like for naïve young soldiers to go off to World War II, perhaps this "dream of life" is a metaphor for the way the US government drew people into the military with unrealistic visions of valor, romanticizing war and turning it into a fantasy (a "dream") of courage and heroism. That dream ends when the enemy starts shooting at the speaker; in contrast with the metaphorical "dream," those enemies are part of a new, terrible "nightmare."

The poem's final line ("When I died [...] a hose") builds on the metaphor of the speaker as an unborn infant, this time subtly suggesting that he died in the womb and that his new mother (the ball turret) has a stillbirth or abortion. This only emphasizes the fact that he never truly got to act for himself. Like an innocent baby, he has no way of defending himself, and none of his protectors (neither his mother nor "the State") end up keeping him safe from the horrors of war.

Where Metaphor appears in the poem:

- Line 1
- Line 2
- Line 3
- Line 5

ALLITERATION

Every line of "The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" features [alliteration](#), which gives the speaker's language a percussive rhythm and intensity. This is clear right from the start, when the speaker repeats /f/, /m/, and /s/ sounds in line 1:

From my mother's sleep I fell into the State,

The quick repetition of the /m/ sound in the phrase "my mother's" gives the poem's opening words an urgent bump of rhythm. The /f/ and /s/ sounds, on the other hand, have a soft, hissing quality, making this speedy "fall" sound sinister.

Something similar happens in line 2 ("And I [...] fur froze"), when the speaker uses the /f/ sound in the phrase "fur froze." Again, this creates a hissing effect, subtly imitating what it might be like to hear air rushing by the underside of a bomber plane.

Elsewhere, alliteration adds depth and weight to the speaker's

words, giving lines a rhythmic push that makes the language sound intense and memorable. For instance, those three /w/ sounds in a row in "When I died they washed me out of the turret with a hose" add sonic force to this already powerful line.

Where Alliteration appears in the poem:

- **Line 1:** "From," "my mother's," "sleep," "fell," "State"
- **Line 2:** "fur froze"
- **Line 3:** "loosed," "life"
- **Line 4:** "flak," "fighters"
- **Line 5:** "When," "washed," "with"

CONSONANCE

[Consonance](#), like [alliteration](#), intensifies the poem's language. The speaker often repeats strong consonant sounds that give his words a sharp, biting quality, reflecting his fear as he faces enemy fire in the ball turret.

For example, the hard, abrupt /k/ sounds in line 4 emphasize the speaker's sudden terror:

I woke to black flak and the nightmare fighters.

The repetition of this /k/ sound is especially appropriate because it has an [onomatopoeic](#) effect, imitating the sound of rapid gunfire. The /l/ sound in "black flak" also adds to this moment's intensity: the speaker layers different forms of consonance to make the language seem overwhelming, harsh, and jarring.

Where Consonance appears in the poem:

- **Line 1:** "From my mother's," "sleep," "fell," "State"
- **Line 2:** "belly till," "fur froze"
- **Line 3:** "Six," "miles from," "loosed," "dream," "life"
- **Line 4:** "woke," "black flak," "nightmare fighters"
- **Line 5:** "When," "washed," "with"

ASSONANCE

[Assonance](#), like [consonance](#) and [alliteration](#), adds texture and meaning to the poem's language. This is especially clear in line 4, when the speaker repeats both /a/ and /i/ sounds:

I woke to black flak and the nightmare fighters.

As mentioned in the [onomatopoeia](#) entry of this guide, the phrase "black flak" sounds like gunfire. The assonant /ah/ sound mixes with the consonant /k/ sound to create this effect, creating the same /ack/ sound that led some World War II soldiers to call antiaircraft guns "[ack-acks](#)."

Meanwhile, the assonant /i/ sound in "nightmare fighters" connects the two words more closely and suggests that these

"fighter[]" planes are the very stuff of bad dreams.

Where Assonance appears in the poem:

- **Line 1:** "From," "mother's"
- **Line 3:** "miles," "life"
- **Line 4:** "black flak," "nightmare fighters"
- **Line 5:** "I died"

ONOMATOPOEIA

As discussed in the [consonance](#) and [assonance](#) entries of this guide, the speaker uses [onomatopoeia](#) to evoke the sound of rapid gunfire. This happens in line 4, when the speaker describes suddenly waking up to find himself facing the enemy's heavy artillery:

I woke to black flak and the nightmare fighters.

The combination of the assonant /ah/ sound and the consonant /k/ sound in "black flak" evokes the shocking, percussive sound of antiaircraft guns. (In fact, World War II soldiers even called these guns "[ack-acks](#).")

Onomatopoeia makes it easier for readers to imagine what it might feel like to face enemy fire in a ball turret suspended "six miles from earth."

Where Onomatopoeia appears in the poem:

- **Line 4:** "black flak"

END-STOPPED LINE

Every line in "The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" is [end-stopped](#), giving the speaker's tone a measured, matter-of-fact sound. Given that the actual content of the poem is so harrowing and sad, the end-stopped lines make the speaker's language and pacing feel unsparingly blunt.

Consider, for example, the separation of the final two lines:

I woke to black flak and the nightmare fighters.
When I died they washed me out of the turret with a hose.

These lines jump from the speaker's life to the scene after his death, leaving one important thing out: the actual moment of his death! That leap means that the reader is left to imagine what happened: the speaker's body getting pulverized so completely that he can later be sprayed out of the turret "with a hose." And yet, the end stop after "fighters" makes the speaker's tone feel almost unemotional, as if he isn't describing his own gruesome fate. These end-stopped lines make the speaker seem eerily detached from his poem's gory content.

On a simpler level, the speaker's use of end-stopped lines gives

the language an even pace. This is clear right from the first two lines, which establish the speaker's level tone:

From my mother's sleep I fell into the State,
And I hunched in its belly till my wet fur froze.

By waiting until line 2 to begin a new clause, the speaker takes readers through the poem step by step instead of bombarding them with rapid-fire information. This allows readers to move from line to line slowly, fully absorbing the speaker's strange and horrifying images.

Where End-Stopped Line appears in the poem:

- **Line 1:** "State,"
- **Line 2:** "froze."
- **Line 3:** "life,"
- **Line 4:** "fighters."
- **Line 5:** "hose."



VOCABULARY

The State (Line 1) - In this context, "the State" refers to the government—and, more specifically, the US government during World War II.

Fur (Line 2) - "Fur" usually refers to an animal's coat. In this case, though, it's also a reference to the fur that lined the insides of aviation jackets during World War II.

Loosed (Line 3) - Released.

Flak (Line 4) - Enemy gunfire aimed at bomber planes—a term popularized during World War II.

Turret (Line 5) - A piece of military equipment that holds and protects a rotating gun. In the Air Force, spherical turrets (known as "ball turrets") were mounted to the underside of American bomber planes so that soldiers could shoot at enemies while the rest of the crew focused on flying the plane.



FORM, METER, & RHYME

FORM

"The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" uses a single five-line stanza, and doesn't adhere to any specific poetic form, like the [sonnet](#) or the [sestina](#).

This deceptively simple *structure* makes room for the poem's intense, abstract *content*. Short, plain lines, all about the same length, bring the poem's complex [metaphors](#) right to the front, asking readers to pay careful attention to each image.

METER

The poem doesn't use a consistent [meter](#), but it *does* have

strong rhythmic moments. Although it's technically written in [free verse](#), the poem flirts with a loose form of pentameter, a meter in which each line has five separate metrical feet. But the rhythms here are disrupted and irregular, as jarring as the unfortunate speaker's experiences.

Consider, for example, the metrical differences between the first two lines:

From my moth- | er's sleep | | fell | into | the State,
And I hunched | in its bell- | y till | my wet | fur froze

The first foot of this line is an [anapest](#) (da-da-DUM), and the fourth is a trochee (DUM-da), but much of the rest of the line eases into an [iambic](#) (da-DUM) bounce.

At first, it seems as if the second line is going to do something similar. But then, the speaker uses two anapests in a row: "And I hunched | in its bell-" The line also ends with a [spondee](#), or two consecutive **stressed** syllables: "fur froze." This irregular rhythm makes the poem feel jarring and ominous, much like war itself. As the poem goes on, the reader begins to feel that those five stressed syllables will arrive—but can never predict when.

Even though the poem doesn't follow a uniform meter, some of its stresses are particularly noticeable. The phrase "black flak," for example, has a staccato effect that imitates the rat-tat of incoming gunfire. Similarly, the stress on the word "died" intensifies the drama of the final line: "When I died [...]."

By varying the rhythm throughout the poem, but always using five stresses per line, the speaker evokes the anxiety and uncertainty of war—but also its deadly inevitability.

RHYME SCHEME

"The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" doesn't follow a regular [rhyme scheme](#). It does, however, use [internal rhymes](#) to add music and intensity to the language. For example, line 4 includes an internal rhyme between the words "black" and "flak":

I woke to **black flak** and the nightmare fighters.

This rhyme is very noticeable, since the two words appear right next to each other (creating an [onomatopoeic](#) sound that resembles machine gun fire). The sonic effect of this moment becomes even more intense at the end of the line, where [assonance](#) on the /i/ sound links "nightmare" and "fighters."

There is also an [end rhyme](#) between the word "froze" in line 2 ("And I hunched [...] fur froze") and the word "hose" in the poem's final line ("When I died [...] a hose"). This rhyme subtly unifies the poem, and also calls attention to the change that the speaker has undergone. When he first falls into the ball turret, he says that his "fur" freezes solid—but by the end of the poem, he is nothing but a gory liquid to be rinsed out. The end rhyme

between lines 2 and 5 highlights the tragic fact that his life has been completely "washed" away.



SPEAKER

Perhaps the most striking thing about the speaker of "The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" is that he is, as the title suggests, dead. At the end of the poem, he is washed out of the ball turret in which he died, meaning that the voice narrating these events reaches from beyond the grave.

Given that the speaker appears to have been in the Air Force in World War II (judging by the fact that this is when the Air Force used ball turrets), it's safe to assume that he is a man, since women weren't part of aerial bomber crews at that time. Randall Jarrell himself served in the Air Force during World War II, so it's also possible that his own experiences of the war inform this poem.

Whoever this speaker is, he leads a short and tragic life. He goes directly from his "mother's sleep" to the "belly" of a government at war. He obviously has very little personal agency, and this image underlines the idea that many innocent young soldiers put themselves at the complete mercy of their government by going to war for their country. It also subtly suggests that soldiers often joined the military without fully thinking through the consequences—consequences that were, judging by the speaker's gruesome death, very serious.



SETTING

The poem takes place sometime between 1943 and 1945, when the United States Air Force started bombing Nazi Germany in an effort to finally end World War II. The poem plays out inside a [ball turret](#) on the underside of a bomber plane, where the speaker suddenly finds himself high in the sky before encountering enemy fire.

Because the poem focuses on the speaker's abrupt transition from his mother's protection to the frightening confines of the ball turret during war, it's hard to say where, exactly, he is. Suffice it to say, he is somewhere above Nazi Germany in a ball turret—a ball turret in which he dies.



CONTEXT

LITERARY CONTEXT

Because "The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" is about war, it belongs to a literary tradition devoted to examining and exposing the horrors of violent combat. Poets have been writing about war since the days of Homer (who chronicled the Trojan War in [The Iliad](#)), and the first half of the 20th century was particularly full of literature about combat, as poets

struggled to make sense of the harrowing violence of both World War I and World War II.

In World War I, poets like Siegfried Sassoon, Wilfred Owen, and Rupert Brooke wrote extensively about trench warfare, outlining the visceral, in-your-face violence of the front lines. Poems like Alan Seeger's "[I Have a Rendezvous with Death](#)," Wilfred Owen's "[Dulce et Decorum Est](#)," and Siegfried Sassoon's "[Attack](#)" all center around the gruesome intensity of fighting on the ground in World War I.

The poetry of World War II, however, is a bit different. The nature of war itself changed significantly between World War I and World War II, as new forms of technology made it possible to fight on a much larger scale. For this reason, many of the poems written about World War II focus on its fearsome machinery. Poems like Henry Reed's "[Naming of Parts](#)" and Oscar Williams's "[On the Summer Sky the Airship Hangs](#)" focus very specifically on the tools and vessels used for killing. Similarly, "The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" takes place inside a ball turret—a piece of combat technology that was new at the time.

"The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" is also unique because it signals a shift away from some of the most popular styles of Modernist poetry in the first half of the 20th century. Where poems like T. S. Eliot's "[The Waste Land](#)" took a maximalist, sprawling approach, Jarrell's "The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" leaves some of its most important ideas unsaid. But this brevity is nothing like the [Imagist](#) poetry of people like William Carlos Williams, whose brief, simple poems like "[This Is Just To Say](#)" explored everyday life. By taking on heavy themes related to war and suffering in such a short format, Jarrell combined the apparent simplicity of the Imagist movement with the intensity of Modernist poems like "The Waste Land."

HISTORICAL CONTEXT

Randall Jarrell published "The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" in 1945—the year the Nazis were finally defeated and World War II came to an end. One way that the Allied forces weakened the Nazis and stopped them from continuing their expansion was by bombing their resources. The fact that the poem takes place in the ball turret of an Ally bomber plane thus ties the speaker's experience to the eventual defeat of the Nazis.

A new piece of technology at the time, the ball turret was a small spherical compartment attached to the underside of certain kinds of American bomber planes. Because there wasn't much space inside the turret, the smallest member of the crew was usually assigned to the position of ball turret gunner—a particularly vulnerable and dangerous position, since the turret was more or less unprotected on the bottom of the plane. To

add to this feeling of vulnerability, the gunner had to sit in the fetal position while operating the guns, which is likely why Jarrell [metaphorically](#) presents the turret as a womb.

Although Ally bomber planes played a significant role in the fall of Nazi Germany, "The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner" is not a celebration of the Air Force's victories. Instead, the poem focuses on the speaker's terrifying experience in the military and his gruesome death, spotlighting what must have been a very common feeling for young soldiers in World War II: a total unpreparedness to meet the harsh realities of war.



MORE RESOURCES

EXTERNAL RESOURCES

- [The Death of Randall Jarrell](#) — An interesting essay in Virginia Quarterly Review about Randall Jarrell's own untimely death. (<https://www.vqronline.org/essay/death-randall-jarrell>)
- [Hear the Poem](#) — A reading of the poem, along with images of ball turrets during World War II. (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k9VJaG4uB5U>)
- [More About the Ball Turret](#) — For more information about the use of the ball turret in World War II, check out this very short documentary about the technology and the men who used it. (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cVcLk9tP_so)
- [The Poet's Voice](#) — Hear a recording of Randall Jarrell reading his own poetry at the 92nd Street Y in New York City. ([youtube.com/watch?v=eloyckh1R90](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eloyckh1R90))
- [Jarrell's Life and Work](#) — Learn more about Randall Jarrell in this brief overview of his life and work. (<https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poets/randall-jarrell>)



HOW TO CITE

MLA

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