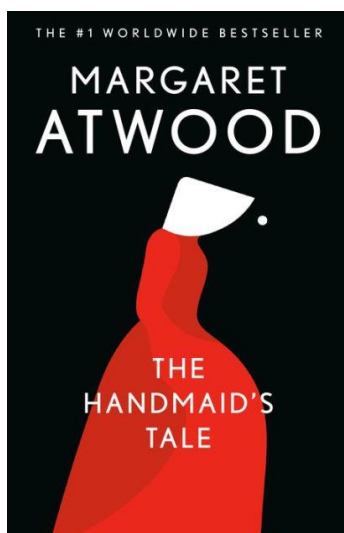


MARGARET ELEANOR ATWOOD

- ❖ Born in Ottawa on Nov 18th 1939, M. E. Atwood showed a passion for writing at a young age, which she later pursued at Victoria College at the University of Toronto.
- ❖ She taught at many colleges and universities in both Canada and the United States.
- ❖ Throughout her life, she won 2 Governor General's Literary Awards, 1 Arthur C. Clarke Prize, 1 Booker Prize and even the PEN Pinter Prize in 2016 for her political activism.
- ❖ Today, she is the author of more than 50 books of fiction, poetry, critical essays and graphic novels.

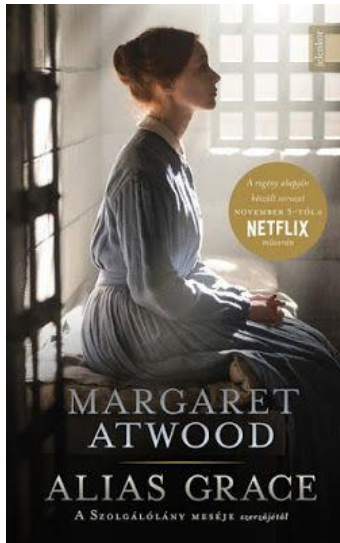


Everage rate on Goodreads: 4.12/5

The Handmaid's Tale is a dystopian novel published in 1985.

It is set in New England, governed by a patriarchal and totalitarian state, known as Gilead. The novel explores themes of subjugated women in a society only governed by men and the ways through which they attempt to gain individuality and independence.

The title of the novel echoes the component parts of Geoffrey Chaucer's *The Canterbury Tales*.



Everage rate on Goodreads: 4.03/5

It's 1843, and Grace Marks has been convicted for her involvement in the vicious murders of her employer and his housekeeper and mistress. Some believe Grace is innocent; others think her evil or insane. Now serving a life sentence, Grace claims to have no memory of the murders, but Dr. Simon Jordan is determined to learn the truth. Bringing her closer and closer to the day she cannot remember, would Simon find more than just her memories?

Atwood's novel explores the life of a woman who might or might not have been guilty of murder and how today's society is fascinated by women who kill.

THE MOMENT

The moment when, after many years
of hard work and a long voyage
you stand in the centre of your room,
house, half-acre, square mile, island, country,
knowing at last how you got there,
and say, I own this,

is the same moment when the trees unloose
their soft arms from around you,
the birds take back their language,
the cliffs fissure and collapse,
the air moves back from you like a wave
and you can't breathe.

No, they whisper. You own nothing.
You were a visitor, time after time
climbing the hill, planting the flag, proclaiming.
We never belonged to you.
You never found us.
It was always the other way round.

-- Margaret Atwood

I chose this poem out of many because here we find Atwood's capacity to completely enrapture the reader by simply describing the wild landscapes of her country, Canada.