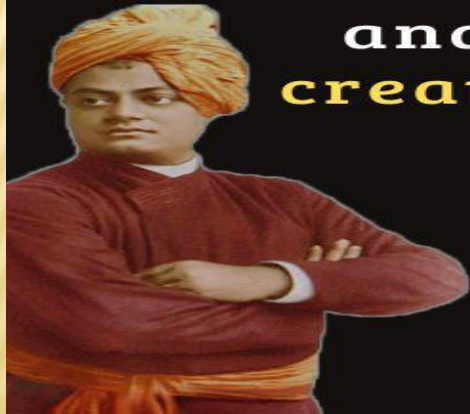


THOUGHT FOR THE DAY (11-11-2020)



**"Stand up, be bold, be strong.
Take the whole responsibility on your
own shoulders,
and know that you are the
creator of your own destiny."**

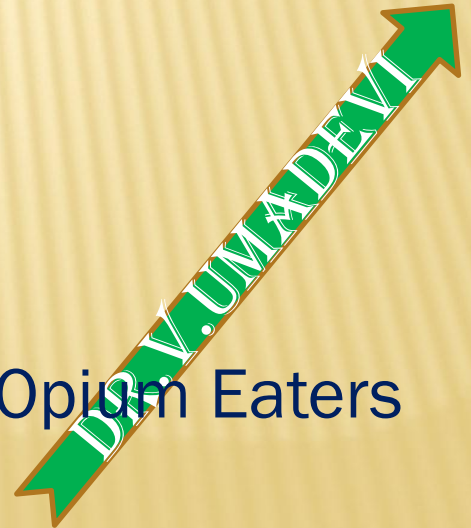
- Swami Vivekananda

Humorpanda.com

MY PORTIONS

- Unit – I Detail : P.B.Shelley : **Ode to the West Wind**
- Unit : II Detail : John Keats : **Ode on a Grecian Urn**
- Unit : III Non- Detail : **Hazlitt's Essays**
 1. On Reading Old Books
 2. On Going a Journey

Dequincy's **Confessions of an English Opium Eaters**



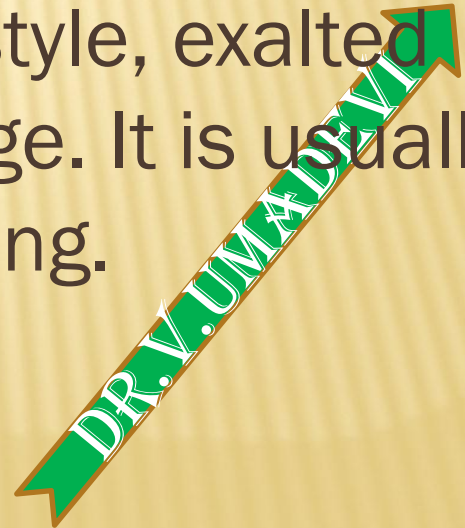
ROMANTIC AGE

- ✘ UNIT-I
- ✘ DETAIL POEM : Ode to the West Wind
- ✘ POET : P.B.Shelley
- ✘ Genre : Ode
- ✘ Age : Romantic Period



DEFINITION - ODE

- ❖ The word ode has actually been taken from a Greek word *oide*, which means *song*.
- ❖ It is a lyrical poem with elegant style, exalted theme, and ostentatious language. It is usually addressed to some person or thing.



FEATURES



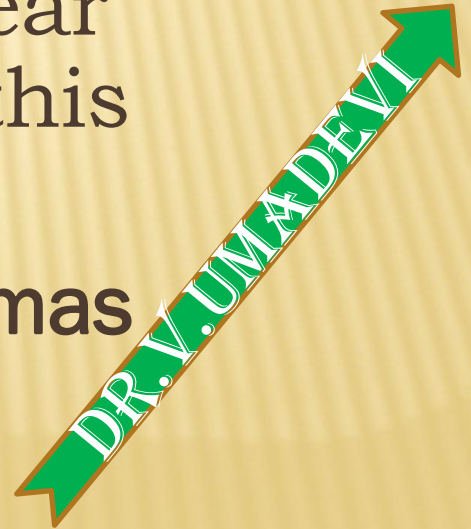
DR. V. UMADHANI

TYPES OF ODE – 1. PINDARIC ODE

Pindar, who was the greatest lyric poet of the Greece, has been considered to be the father of the Pindaric or Choric Ode. Pindaric odes are also referred to as the choric ode, for the reason that, in Greek plays, the chorus had to speak out the words of the ode with the accompaniment of music. It has a fixed stanza structure; It is broken down in to three parts: strophe, *antistrophe* and *epode*.

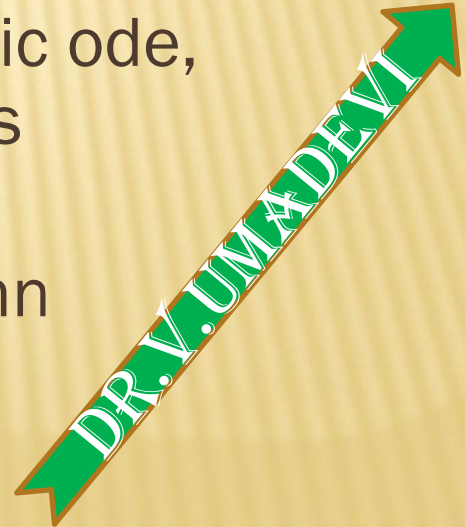


- ✘ Cowley was the first poet, who followed the conventions of Pindaric ode and wrote many odes
- ✘ William Collins's "Ode to Fear" is an excellent example in this regard.
- ✘ "The Progress of poesy" by Thomas Gray.



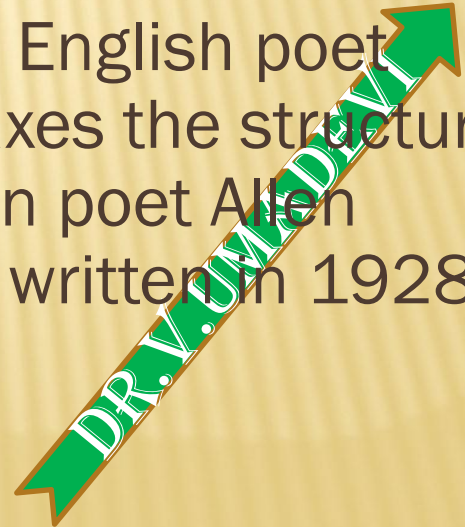
2. HORATIAN ODE

- ✘ Named after Roman poet Horace, who lived during the 1st century, the Horatian ode consists of two- or four-line stanzas that share the same meter, rhyme scheme, and length. Unlike the more formal Pindaric ode, the Horatian ode traditionally explores intimate scenes of daily life.
- ✘ An example of the Horatian ode is John Keat's "To Autumn".



3. IRREGULAR ODE

- ✘ Irregular odes follow neither the Pindaric form nor the Horatian form. Irregular odes typically include rhyme, as well as irregular verse structure and stanza patterns.
- ✘ Also known as the Cowleyan ode, after English poet Abraham Cowley, the irregular ode relaxes the structure of the ode poem even further. American poet Allen Tate's "Ode to the Confederate Dead," written in 1928, is an example of an irregular ode



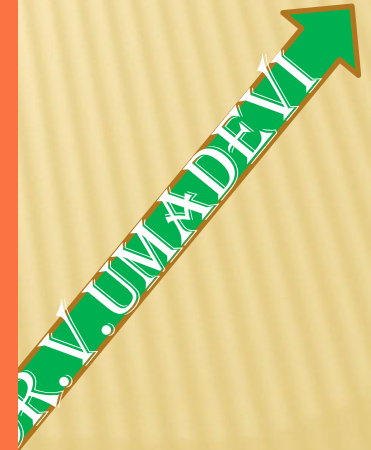
P.B.SHELLEY (1792-1822)

- ✘ Percy Bysshe Shelley
- ✘ Revolutionary Poet
- ✘ Pessimist, Optimist, Idealist, Reformer, Mystic etc.,
- ✘ Poet of nature
- ✘ Pantheist
- ✘ Treatment of nature is scientific...



THOUGHT FOR THE DAY (12-11-2020)

“Spend a little more time trying to make something of yourself and a little less time trying to impress people.”



ODE TO THE WEST WIND

- × I Canto
- × O wild West Wind, thou breath of Autumn's being,
- × Thou, from whose unseen presence the leaves dead
- × Are driven, like ghosts from an enchanter fleeing,
- ×
- × Yellow, and black, and pale, and hectic red,
- × Pestilence-stricken multitudes: O thou,
- × Who chariotest to their dark wintry bed



- ✘ The winged seeds, where they lie cold and low,
- ✘ Each like a corpse within its grave, until
- ✘ Thine azure sister of the Spring shall blow
- ✘ Her clarion o'er the dreaming earth, and fill
- ✘ (Driving sweet buds like flocks to feed in air)
- ✘ With living hues and odours plain and hill:
- ✘ Wild Spirit, which art moving everywhere;
- ✘ Destroyer and preserver; hear, oh hear!
- ✘



THOUGHT FOR THE DAY (16-11-2020)



**Once you start working on something,
don't be afraid of failure and don't
abandon it. People who work sincerely
are the happiest.**

Chanakya

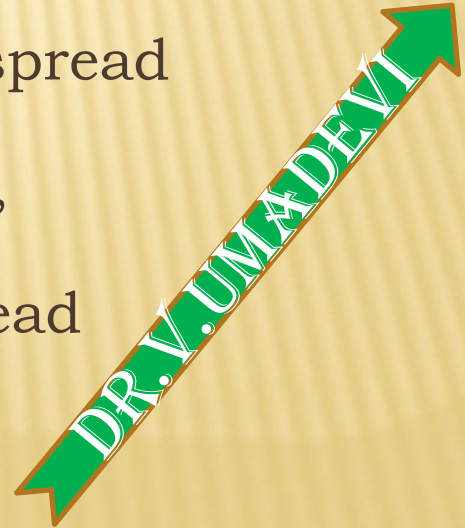
Indian Philosopher - 375 BCE - 283 BCE

SHREYAS DEVI

SHREYAS DEVI

× II Canto

- × Thou on whose stream, mid the steep sky's commotion,
- × Loose clouds like earth's decaying leaves are shed,
- × Shook from the tangled boughs of Heaven and Ocean,
- × Angels of rain and lightning: there are spread
- × On the blue surface of thine aëry surge,
- × Like the bright hair uplifted from the head



- ✘ Of some fierce Maenad, even from the dim verge

- ✘ Of the horizon to the zenith's height,
- ✘ The locks of the approaching storm. Thou dirge
- ✘ Of the dying year, to which this closing night
- ✘ Will be the dome of a vast sepulchre,
- ✘ Vaulted with all thy congregated might
- ✘ Of vapours, from whose solid atmosphere
- ✘ Black rain, and fire, and hail will burst: oh hear!



× III Canto

Thou who didst waken from his summer dreams
The blue Mediterranean, where he lay,
Lulled by the coil of his chrystalline streams,

Beside a pumice isle in Baiæ's bay,
And saw in sleep old palaces and towers
Quivering within the wave's intenser day,

All overgrown with azure moss, and flowers
So sweet, the sense faints picturing them! Thou
For whose path the Atlantic's level powers

Cleave themselves into chasms, while far below
The sea-blooms and the oozy woods which wear
The sapless foliage of the ocean, know

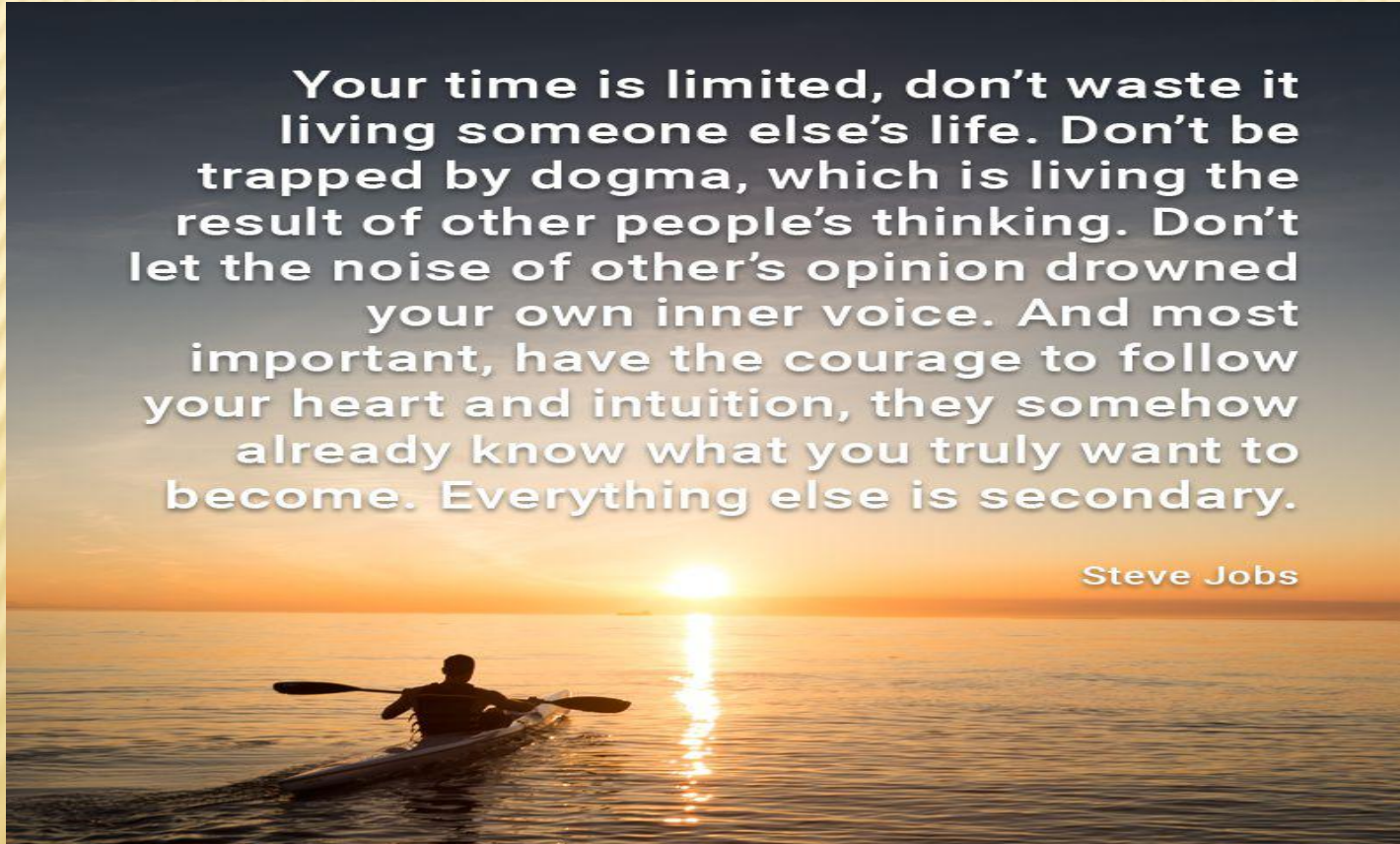
Thy voice, and suddenly grow grey with fear,
And tremble and despoil themselves: O hear!



THOUGHT FOR THE DAY (23-11-2020)

Your time is limited, don't waste it living someone else's life. Don't be trapped by dogma, which is living the result of other people's thinking. Don't let the noise of other's opinion drowned your own inner voice. And most important, have the courage to follow your heart and intuition, they somehow already know what you truly want to become. Everything else is secondary.

Steve Jobs



✘ IV Canto

If I were a dead leaf thou mightest bear;
If I were a swift cloud to fly with thee;
A wave to pant beneath thy power, and share

The impulse of thy strength, only less free
Than thou, O Uncontrollable! If even
I were as in my boyhood, and could be

The comrade of thy wanderings over Heaven,
As then, when to outstrip thy skiey speed
Scarce seemed a vision; I would ne'er have striven

As thus with thee in prayer in my sore need.
Oh! lift me as a wave, a leaf, a cloud!
I fall upon the thorns of life! I bleed!

A heavy weight of hours has chained and bowed
One too like thee: tameless, and swift, and proud.



× V Canto

Make me thy lyre, even as the forest is:
What if my leaves are falling like its own!
The tumult of thy mighty harmonies

Will take from both a deep, autumnal tone,
Sweet though in sadness. Be thou, Spirit fierce,
My spirit! Be thou me, impetuous one!

Drive my dead thoughts over the universe,
Like wither'd leaves, to quicken a new birth!
And, by the incantation of this verse,

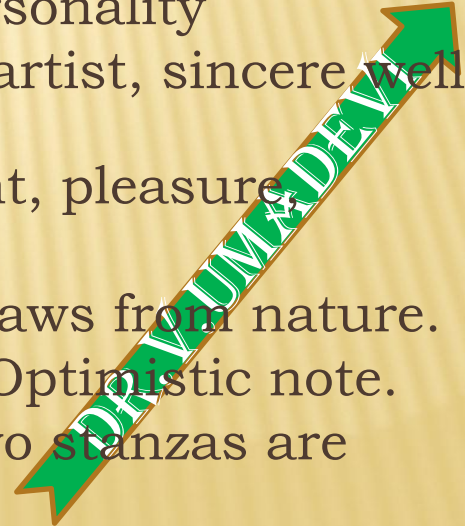
Scatter, as from an unextinguished hearth
Ashes and sparks, my words among mankind!
Be through my lips to unawakened Earth

The trumpet of a prophecy! O Wind,
If Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?



RECAP

- Ode to the W W is a good example of Shelley's poetic mind at work with heap of Similes and Metaphors.
- His personification of the WW can be called as 'Myth Poesies'.
- The poem has Organic Unity
- Last line sums up the whole poem
- WW is infused with the spirit of Shelley's Personality
- He is a Lyricist, lover of nature, imaginative artist, sincere well wisher of man-kind, and a reformer.
- The tone of the speaker includes – excitement, pleasure, joy and hope.
- The poem is about the inspiration Shelley draws from nature.
- Starts with Pessimistic note and ends with Optimistic note.
- First three stanzas are Objective, and last two stanzas are Subjective and Autobiographical



IMAGERY

- ✘ Visual - See
- ✘ Auditory - Hear
- ✘ Kinetic - Touch
- ✘ Gustatory - Taste
- ✘ Olfactory - Smell

