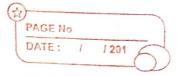
POEM!-ODE TO SOLITUDE BY: ALEXANER POPE

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ode to solitude is a beautiful poem composed by Alexander Pope. As it clear by the title of the poem that the poem is about lonelines. It is one of the oldest Poem of Pope in which he discussed the human desues. according to the author the man is happy who has enough paternal property to live. The Poet says that the man is happy who Breather native air, The man is content whose cattle and fields provide his needs. This way the poet total thek farmers are happy indirectly. The poet thinks that farmers are happy and healthy 1 as they labour hard In the end of the poem, the poet Lays that he want to die un known and unseen thence, the poem is full of description of nature and country side people



Explain the theme of solitude that the poet enpand on in the poem. The poel wants to lead a secluded and self-sufficient life by living in a few acus of ancestral land. He like to line in his native place by Jending Cattle and farming. He wants to spend years softly en good physical health and mental peace. He wants to die unnoticed and undamented. This is the theme of solitude explained by the poet What are the qualities that would please him if he possessed them? Health of body, peace of mind, sound sleep at night, work and secretion min in a balanced way are the qualities that would please the speaker if he possessed them. Who according to Alexander Pope is a happy man. The poet defines a happy man.

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A happy man has very few needs. He is happy with his little piece of ancestral land. The Contented farmer does not look for pastures. This happy man is independent. He gets milk from his oven milch cattle and grains from his over field. In Slemmer he sets en the Shade of his kees. In winters he warm himself with their timber. He has an innocent mind which Knows no evil and enjoys sound Sleep. This blessed being love to stad scriptur and meditali. The happy man wants no name and fame. He wants to live and slie Unknown,

How do trees help him?

Trees can help him by offering
him shade in summer and fire
wood in winter

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Central Idea: Ode on solitude is a poem Written by Alexander Pope. In This poem, Pope enpress his desire to lead or quiet and secheded life, with minimal The poet prefers to have just a few acres of land. He would not like to go anywhere out of his native segron. He would like to breathe the air of his ancestral place, He wants to have a comfortable and self-sufficient life. He would get milk from herde, food from the fields, wool for clothing from sheeps. He prefers to be under the shadow of trees during summer, and use wood to make fire during the wenter. All that sequired is good health, peace of mind and quietaness quietness. He would spend his days un study and leisure, and live a life of Va innocence and thoughts The final note is that the poet would like to live and oblivious life.

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	with no necessity to be mourned
11200	with no necessity to be mourned or missed once he passes away.
	LANS SEE THE THE THE PARTY OF T
	ASSIGNMENT -:
	was a series of the series of
Ques	How much land sloes is happy man
- M(1.1)2	ouen ?
aues.	2 Does he levy milk from vendors.
Ques:	Noes he keep good health How does he want to live
Quest	How does he want to live
quys	How does he want to die Does he suffer from unsomina
Ques 6	Does he suffer from unsomma
· Barri	the hours of the the same and
Light	provide the Elekany indeal how wherein
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Shire	Thodan she trees diving a summer
4.9	her wood to make his out with a H.
	The will will be the the the will would be a free of
and the second	Let all Branch set with the said hill
And the first	To william He world at open of his
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	fill in the blanks!
AA	who wish and case
	A few paternal acres bound
	whose trees in summer yield him shade
	Blest who can unconcern'dly find
	Hours, days and years slide soft away
A Care	This let me live unseen, unknown
	Thus un lamented let me die
	Steal from the World
	Tell where I lye I was to the
	so with an item of the whole me
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POEM: ON GROWING OLD — John Masefield

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John Masefield in his poem "On exowing old" says that each one of us has to grow old vooner or later no matter a how hard we try to stay young.

The poet is disheartened by this bitter truth and wishes that even though old age comes the one and only all, the beauty of an individual should remain intact and forever as a result of which can individual would not mind growing old. Though he is aware of the fact that growing old is something that cannot be avoided and beauty cannot stay forever, will be pleads beauty not to leave him.

Blanty has been personified by the poet in a lyrical manner. The beauty of something as a matter of fact as Hasefield explains in seplaced by something else. For example the beauty of fire is seplaced by the beauty of ashes.

Masefield further insists on the fact that

even though it is not possible to islay your forever and ever, it is extremely essential to istay young from inside if not from outside. Masifield istresses on the important of being pasionate about life and the diversities that life has to offer as a result of which the heart or the unside of an individual never grows old.

Maxifield valso stresses on the importance of the fact that one should always appreciate beauty in all its forms and each and every individual should consider him or hersely lucky to witness so much of beauty around time. Them.

All the individual should thank god and nature for witnessing so much of beauty around themselves each and every day. Though Masefield time and again stressed on the importance of the fact that he is disheartened by the fact that he has 2000 to grow old but he still gives an amazing message through the point to the seaders.



Growing old from ortloide cannot be sovoided leut one can always be young and passionate from inside. This is the secret to living a beautiful life. Though eritics point out that Masefield unnecessarily stresses on the fact of growing old but they also appreciate him for making the readers understand, the significance of passion.

The poet gives the sucret of living a happy life to his seaders and as a matter of fact, the readers who not get was after reading the poem. The readers understand the fact that old age is inevitable but when they understand the significance of staying passionate forcer their praise Hasefield endlessly.

The readers will understand that they can face death happlify when they are happy from inside because death like old age is also an inevitable part of life. One who has lived his or her whole life filled with passion and also appreciating beauty will di in peace.

STANZA BY STANZA ANALYSIS

Line 1 and 2

Be with me, Beauty, for the fire is dying; My dog and I are old, too old for roving. The persona is asking Beauty to stay with him because he is aware of his decrepit years left and his worn and feeble physical body. We can see that appearances are important to the persona. He also states that he is physically weak and no longer has the strength to wander around.

Line 3 and 4

Man, whose young passion sets the spindrift flying

Is soon too lame to march, too cold for loving.

Masefield here talks about his early years from his experience at the sea. He was taken on for a voyage on a sailing ship and those experiences impressed him so much, he wrote memorable sea poem. He then says that soon he will be too frail to walk. Most elderly people also turn cold and find it hard to love others.

Line 5 to 7
I take the book and gather to the fire,
Turning old yellow leaves; minute by
minute
The clock ticks to my heart

Line 7 and 8
A withered wire,
Moves a thin ghost of music in the spinet.

The persona still seeks for knowledge despite his old age or he is looking back to an old book (yellow leaves). Then, he says again about the clock is ticking. The time is moving and it waits for no one. His heart will stop when the time comes.

Line 9 to 14

I cannot sail your seas, I cannot wander Your cornland, nor your hill-land, nor your valleys

Ever again, nor share the battle yonder Where the young knight the broken squadron rallies.

Only stay quiet while my mind remembers The beauty of fire from the beauty of embers The persona only can yearn for the youthful activities and years for he is incapable of doing so. He no longer can visit the beautiful places or take part in war where the brave soldiers fight. He feels that he can only reminisce about those wonderful blooming years from his dying body.

Line 15 to 18

Beauty, have pity! for the strong have power,

The rich their wealth, the beautiful their grace,

Summer of man its sunlight and its flower. Spring-time of man, all April in a face. Again, the persona asks mercy from Beauty.

Masefield stresses that everything comes with something. For the strong have power, the rich with their wealth and the beautiful with their grace. He wishes that with his ageing years, beauty will comes and save him from his wrinkled body.

Line 19 to 26

Only, as in the jostling in the Strand, Where the mob thrusts, or loiters, or is loud,

The beggar with the saucer in his hand Asks only a penny from the passing crowd, So, from this glittering world with all its fashion,

Its fire, and play of men, its stir, its march, Let me have wisdom, Beauty, wisdom and passion,

Bread to the soul, rain when the summers parch.

Line 27 and 28

Give me but these, and though the darkness close

Even the night will blossom as the rose.

The persona is describing the world he sees now as he grows older. The mob causing ruckus and the beggar asking for money from the crowd. The 'glittering world with all its fashion' can be implied as the intimidating world with all kinds of people and action, so different from what he used to thought it is. The persona wishes for wisdom at his age, to see the world with a new eye and beauty again, for appearance is important to him. He hopes to have the wisdom that will be needed to face the crucial and needing world.

He feels that the wisdom, beauty and passion are important to him that even when the darkness close, the rose will still blossom.

