



ESTD.

LEARN TO LEAD

STEPPING STONE
SCHOOL (HIGH)

CLASS 8

Sub:Eng Dt:7/5/20
Topic:Ode to Autumn. Time:45m
(Poem)

WORKSHEET:10

(Copy the notes given below on a sheet of paper and keep them filed to be submitted on the opening day).

INSTRUCTIONS: 1)Listen to the audio link for better learning.2) Copy the meanings along with notes.

DESCRIPTION.

"To Autumn" is a poem by English Romantic poet John Keats. The work was composed on 19 September 1819 and published in 1820 in a volume of Keats's poetry that included Lamia and The Eve of St. Agnes. "To Autumn" is the final work in a group of poems known as Keats's "1819 odes".

SUMMARY.

Keats's speaker opens his first stanza by addressing Autumn, describing its abundance and its intimacy with the sun, with whom Autumn ripens fruits and causes the late flowers to bloom. In the second stanza, the speaker describes the figure of Autumn as a female goddess, often seen sitting on the granary floor, her hair "soft-lifted" by the wind, and often seen sleeping in the fields or watching a cider-press squeezing the juice from apples. In the third stanza, the speaker tells Autumn not to wonder where the songs of spring have gone, but instead to listen to her own music. At twilight, the "small

gnats" hum among the "the river shallows," or willow trees, lifted and dropped by the wind, and "full-grown lambs" bleat from the hills, crickets sing, robins whistle from the garden, and swallows, gathering for their coming migration.

LITERARY DEVICES:

APOSTROPHE is when the speaker of a poem addresses, or speaks to, something that can't speak back. In this poem, Keats's speaker is addressing autumn when he asks, "Who hath not seen thee oft amid thy store?" (line 12).

Just as he speaks to autumn, he also PERSONIFIES (or describes something as if it were a person) autumn as a worker in a granary, sleeping on the floor because of the heavy drowsiness that Keats associates with the season in the first stanza

A final literary device, and perhaps the most pervasive in the poem, is IMAGERY. Keats employs visual imagery in the first stanza, in which he describes the "swell[ed]" gourd and the "plump...hazel shells" (7). In the third stanza, the imagery becomes auditory, as Keats describes the "music" of autumn (23), such as the "twitter[jing]" swallows and the "wailful choir" of gnats (33,27)

MEANINGS:

Bosom-friend: close friend.

Thatched -eaves: thatch is a roof made of dried straw or reed. Eaves are the edge of a roof.

O'erbrimmed: full.

Clammy: damp in an unpleasant way.

Winnowing: (here) capable of blowing away.

Furrow:(here) ploughing.

Swath:a row or line of grass or crops as it falls or lies when Moeen or reaped.

Gleaner:a farm worker.

Barred:(here) blocked.

Wailful: sorrowful.

Gnats:a small fly with two wings,that bites.

River swallows: Willow trees.

Bourn:small stream.

Garden-croft:a small place used as a kitchen garden.

ODE TO AUTUMN

By- JOHN KEATS

Season of mist and mellow fruitfulness,

Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun;

Conspiring with him how to load and bless

With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eves run;

To bend with apples the moss'd cottage-trees,

And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core;

To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells

With a sweet kernel; to set budding more,

And still more, later flowers for the bees,

Until they think warm days will never cease,

For summer has o'er-brimm'd their clammy cells.
Who hath not seen thee oft amid thy store?
Sometimes whoever seeks abroad may find
Thee sitting careless on a granary floor,
Thy hair soft-lifted by the winnowing wind;
Or on a half-reap'd furrow sound asleep,
Drows'd with the fume of poppies, while thy hook
Spare the next swath and all its twined flowers:
And sometimes like a gleaner thou dost keep
Steady thy laden head across a brook;
Or by a cyder-press, with patient look,
Thou watchest the last oozings hours by hours.
Where are the songs of spring? Ay, Where are they?
Think not of them, thou hast thy music too,—
While barred clouds bloom the soft-dying day,
And touch the stubble-plains with rosy hue;

Then in a wailful choir the small gnats mourn
Among the river shallows, borne aloft
Or sinking as the light wind lives or dies;
And full-grown lambs loud bleat from hilly bourn;
Hedge-cricket sing; and now with treble soft
The red-breast whistles from a garden-croft;
And gathering swallows twitter in the skies.

<https://drive.google.com/file/d/1FqbfvK328Q8qP6QCUusYey4QHJ6Q5zdT/view?usp=drivesdk>