Excerpt from The Prelude

structure - 1 stanza - flow f thoughts as he looks back over his childhood

a shift from here . 1st proper ending

nature is overwhelming

to a sentence (ie : end of a line)

- always remembers the feeling, as the joy too

And in the frosty season, when the sun (sunset

Was set, and visible for many a mile

The cottage windows through the twilight blaz'd, - coziness - secority

I heeded not the summons: – happy time

It was, indeed, for all of us; to me

It was a time of rapture: clear and loud

The village clock toll'd six; I wheel'd about,

Proud and exulting, like an untir'd horse, simile - freedom, wildness

That cares not for his home. - All shod with steel, find a long the polish'd ice, in games

Confederate, imitative of the chace

And woodland pleasures, the resounding horn, Sexciting - 10-d energetic

The Pack loud bellowing, and the hunted hare.

So through the darkness and the cold we flew,

And not a voice was idle; with the din,

Meanwhile, the precipices rang aloud,

The leafless trees, and every icy crag

Tinkled like iron, while the distant hills

Into the tumult sent an alien sound

Of melancholy, not unnoticed, while the stars,

Eastward, were sparkling clear, and in the west

- onetuphoriz - end of era The orange sky of evening died away.

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH

29 yrs old

poets' poet semi-autobiographical

ecstatic joy

elite