

1819

# To Autumn

Season of mists 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-eaves 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'erbrimm'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 winning wind;

Or on a half-reap'd furrow sound asleep,

Drows'd with the fume of poppies, while thy hook

Spares 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.

JOHN KEATS

alliteration enhances sibilance - flow

onomatopoeic line = lots = abundance  
|  
plentiful

repetition + comparative = abundance

connotation of pleasantness

extended sounds of words = leisurely feel

relaxed

alliteration - gentleness - connected to 'soft'

semantic field of sleepiness

Long vowel in drows'd, spares, swath, twined

onomatopoeia - repetition of assonance

caesura - Autumn is also special

sound - alliteration enhances clouds that are blooming - best fluffy.

pretty

negative semantic field

Abundance

Harvest + rest

Acceptance of death + joy in it.