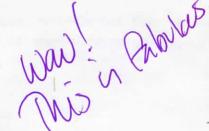


Ode to the West Wind

BY PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY



Figurative Language (ie-imagery, metaphor, etc.) Literary Aspects ine diction, form, rhythm General Observations

ntroduces the Wind

Mo He

tells of

the Wind

in the

Skies

and its Pomers 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,

· In the beginning he is immediately talking to something that is not human so it won't be able to respond

· He is giving Autumn life (personification)

· This is anice simile

Yellow, and black, and pale, and hectic red, -Pestilence-stricken multitudes: O thou, Who chariotest to their dark wintry bed

- My Partner article GOES CRAZY ABOUT This line Dief - Pestilence - something that is destructive or pericious

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

I specifically enjoy this of because it uses great imagery Also a good simile "Each like a compse within its grave" Det-Azure - a color of bive

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:

Def - Clarion - narrow tubed war trumpet.

· Dreaming earth - personification

· He is still given a Autumn Human characteristics

· This It gives a nice use of Diction · Instead of say colors, he was hore a codours instead of smells.

Wild Spirit, which art moving everywhere; Destroyer and preserver; hear, oh hear!

i assume this spirit is either Autumn of God. The spirit could warth) be the Destroyer & preserver. This makes me initally think assussing God, but It is actually more linery the Great west Wind

II

Thou on whose stream, mid the steep sky's commotion, This is great imagery 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

. He connects this I withe previous by connecting Heavan * Angels - He also uses the word airy (acout the angels · Def- acry - ethurial

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

Maenads were formate followers of Dionysus (God of Wire) in Greek myth Zenth - imaginary pt. above a particular location.

Of the dying year, to which this closing night Will be the dome of a vast sepulchre, Vaulted with all thy congregated might

· Great use of words. Somewhat somber to me sepulchre- place of burial

Of vapours, from whose solid atmosphere Black rain, and fire, and hail will burst: oh hear!

· Vivid imagery.

III

Thou who didst waken from his summer dreams The blue Mediterranean, where he lay, Lull'd by the coil of his cryst lline streams,

· who is he? Thewater? crystalline streams - beautiful to imagine stuff alot.

. Brice was a coastal town now under water-

Beside a pumice isle in Baiae's bay, -And saw in sleep old palaces and towers The Winds great power over the seas The power of the Wind On

the.

janels

3

natur

This pain stanza seems to mention the ocean or ocean-like 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 gray with fear, And tremble and despoil themselves: oh hear! He is speaking to an unknown thing - Its seemed to change season's, but he is still talking to not real things. · Every stanza sofar has ended in "On hear," why;

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 narrator is now talking about himself. Ite is using hypothetical situations

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,

. This comrade can't be something taken w/ the · He Montions heaven and then prayer

As then, when to outstrip thy skiey speed Scarce seem'd 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! This brings thoughts that he has been lifted up but then ne fell into a bad situation and is now reeping the consequent

A heavy weight of hours has chain'd and bow'd One too like thee: tameless, and swift, and proud.

"Heavy weight of hours" could mean time moving slowly but then it is controdicted with the month of "tameless, and swift, & proud!" 'Hodorn't end with "on hear!" Like the previous

torestore someoptaino. Lyre instrument · He wants the wind to dothis. Take him

The tumult of thy mighty harmonies Will take from both a deep, autumnal tone,

Make me thy lyre, even as the forest is:

What if my leaves are falling like its own!

My spirit! Be thou me, impetuous one!

And, by the incantation of this verse,

. what is an autumnal tone? Sweet though in sadness, Be thou, Spirit fierce,

· He is telling his spirit to be frence?

Drive my dead thoughts over the universe Like wither'd leaves to quicken a new birth!

the wants his dead thoughts to leave so that new, better thoughts may grow back Incontation - Spell

Scatter, as from an unextinguish'd hearth Ashes and sparks, my words among mankind! Be through my lips to unawaken'd earth

· He is exclaiming to the universe! It is a good way to get a point across in literature.

www.poetryfoundation.org/poem/174401

The trumpet of a prophecy! O Wind, If Winter comes, can Spring be far behind? · Let his voice be "the trumpet" to sound

This is a buzzling line, but quite interesting at thesame time

It seems to be almost hopeful to at the end.

Whole Poem Observations

. There is an obvious rhyme-scheme of aba then ends with a couplet in stanzas 14. Throughout the poem, shelley tries to stick to an orbital scheme. It is quite pleasing to the earth be read aloud. His tone seems to start off as Sort of somber using words like Pestitence (s), and corpse (8). But it gradually shifted to a neutral tone. Cor at least the nay I read it Theryhnesthumers ABA BCB CDC DEPET. He seems to be talking about how the wind carries things and prechanges. Shelley uses nice similes, metaphors, and vivid imagery in the

poem and it actually helps alot in the reading department. He also tended to fall into using personification multiple times but it only adds to the poem as a whole.

Sheltey writes with a wide variety of vocabulary. He knows when to use the big and fancy words , but he also knows hav to Keep it simple.

Those Observations 'H is as if his wind in the poem is itself a many aspects of rife and the physical world.

That avent in your paper. ung