

### Directions

Please closely read the following passages and consider the questions carefully before beginning to write. Use the poem to help support your interpretation of the question. A strong essay will use some textual evidence from the poem stanza to support your claims or explain your ideas. Use vocabulary and concepts from our lectures within the essay. Please write 5 paragraphs for this response (introduction, body paragraphs, clear conclusions.) Don't worry about spelling mistakes or grammatical mistakes.

### Question:

Intertextuality has been a major part of our classroom discussions throughout the semester; that is, the connection between all the different stories, poems, plays, and novels in the history of Western literature. We've talked about how James Joyce's stories from the collection *Dubliners* connect to, not just one another, but to epic stories like Medieval legends on The Holy Grail. We've connected allusions to Greek mythology and Christian figures to *Frankenstein*. We've talked about how *Macbeth* might relate to the Romantic poets who loved Shakespeare.

And now I'd like you to connect one of those Romantic poets, Percy Shelley, to another novel, play, poem, or story from our class's readings. You need to find a thematic connection by looking closely at the poem's word choices, similes, metaphors, imagery, rhyme scheme, allusions, references, and overall meaning. You may connect this poem to ANY other work from our class, but it must be a piece of literature from our class only. You do not need to directly quote the other work, but you must be specific with how it relates to this poem's concrete imagery, metaphors, and major themes. You need a clear argument that explains the connections between this poem and your own chosen work.

### Percy Shelley's "Ozymandias"

I met a traveller from an antique land,  
Who said—"Two vast and trunkless legs of stone  
Stand in the desert. . . . Near them, on the sand,  
Half sunk a shattered visage lies, whose frown,  
And wrinkled lip, and sneer of cold command,  
Tell that its sculptor well those passions read  
Which yet survive, stamped on these lifeless things,  
The hand that mocked them, and the heart that fed;  
And on the pedestal, these words appear:  
My name is Ozymandias, King of Kings;  
Look on my Works, ye Mighty, and despair!  
Nothing beside remains. Round the decay  
Of that colossal Wreck, boundless and bare  
The lone and level sands stretch far away."  
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