

## AN INTRODUCTION INTO POETRY

"To Catherine Wordsworth"

by William Wordsworth

surprised by joy—impatient as the Wind  
I turned to share the transport—Oh! with whom  
But Thee, long buried in the silent Tomb'  
that spot which no vicissitude can find?  
Love, faithful love, recalled thee to my mind—  
But how could I forget thee?—Through what power  
even for the least division of an hour,  
Have I been so beguiled as to be blind  
To my most grievous loss!—That thought's return  
Was the worst pang that sorrow ever bore,  
Save one, one only, when I stood forlorn,  
Knowing my heart's best treasure was no more;  
That neither present time, nor years unborn  
Could to my sight that heavenly face restore.

**William Wordsworth: (1770- 1850)**

He is a romantic poet from the Romanic age , he wrote sonnets, lyrics and songs and his sonnets belong to Petrarchan sonnet.

His father contemplated suicide .

We should write the title of the poem between quotation marks

Like "To Catherine"

" To Catherine" is an Elegy because it has many aspect of death, sadness, lamenting and love. And the atmosphere is sad

**I turned to share the transport—Oh! with whom  
But Thee, long buried in the silent Tomb'  
that spot which no vicissitude can find?**

In these lines, Wordsworth cannot believe that his daughter is died, and he is sad because he can't share a seat with her when they are together and because he attended the funeral of his daughter and buried her in a grave , and no one can reach her anymore in that place.

**Love, faithful love, recalled thee to my mind—**

**But how could I forget thee?—Through what power**

He wonders how he could forget about his tragic a loss. In his love for his lost one, he recalls memories that are filled with the person who is now buried in the tomb. In other words, he cannot forget her.

**even for the least division of an hour,**

**Have I been so beguiled as to be blind**

He says , I will never forget you even for a second. He doesn't want to believe the death of his daughter. He pretends that he is a blind man who cannot see his loss.

**To my most grievous loss!—That thought's return**

**Was the worst pang that sorrow ever bore,**

When he remembers that his daughter is dead, it becomes the worst pain he would ever felt, even more than the pain of woman who gives birth to a child .

**Save one, one only, when I stood forlorn,**

**Knowing my heart's best treasure was no more;**

he was so sad when he remembered her death , and he was very desperate and lonely because the most precious thing in his life is dead.

**That neither present time, nor years unborn  
Could to my sight that heavenly face restore.**

What makes his tragedy more great is that he realizes that nothing, not time, not money, not power, not all the tears in the world can bring his loved one back to him. He can't see her angel-like face again neither in the present, nor in the future.

**The tone** is sad, sorrow, and unhappy

**Figures of speech:**

**impatient as the Wind (simile):**

The poet likens his state of impatience to the winds.

**Silent Tomb'(metaphor):**

he compares the tomb to someone who is silent.

**sorrow ever bore (personification)**

the poet personifies sorrow as a woman who bears children.

**best treasure (metaphor)**

the poet compares his love to his daughter to something wealth.

**for the least division of an hour (exaggeration)**

**most grievous loss (exaggeration)**

**worst pang (exaggeration)**

**Sound devices:**

**Was – worse : (Alliteration)**

**been - beguiled - be – blind (Alliteration)**

**neither – nor (Alliteration)**

**Save- stood (Alliteration)**

**Knowing – no (Alliteration)**

**scansion:**

{ foot} - {foot}– {foot}– {foot} - { foot}

U \_ U \_ U \_ U \_ U \_

sur/prised/ by joy/im pa/tient as /the Wind

**Iambic pentameter**

{U \_ } { U \_ } {U \_ } {U \_ } {U \_ }

But /Thee | , long/ bur | ied /in | the/ si | lent /Tomb'

**Iambic pentameter.**

**THE END**