

## **The Tables Turned. - BY WILLIAM WORDSWORTH**

Up! up! my Friend, and quit your books;  
Or surely you'll grow double:  
Up! up! my Friend, and clear your looks;  
Why all this toil and trouble?

The sun above the mountain's head,  
A freshening lustre mellow  
Through all the long green fields has spread,  
His first sweet evening yellow.

Books! 'tis a dull and endless strife:  
Come, hear the woodland linnet,  
How sweet his music! on my life,  
There's more of wisdom in it.

And hark! how blithe the throstle sings!  
He, too, is no mean preacher:  
Come forth into the light of things,  
Let Nature be your teacher.

She has a world of ready wealth,  
Our minds and hearts to bless—  
Spontaneous wisdom breathed by health,  
Truth breathed by cheerfulness.

One impulse from a vernal wood  
May teach you more of man,  
Of moral evil and of good,  
Than all the sages can.

Sweet is the lore which Nature brings;  
Our meddling intellect  
Misshapes the beauteous forms of things:—  
We murder to dissect.

Enough of Science and of Art;  
Close up those barren leaves;  
Come forth, and bring with you a heart  
That watches and receives.

**Complete parts A, B, C, & D. Take your time and do a good job!**

## **A**

- 1- **Write out the definition for the following words:** toil, lustre, woodland linnet, hark, blithe, throstle, vernal, sage, lore, meddling, beauteous, barren
- 2- **Read the first verse (4 lines).** What is the TFM for this verse?
- 3- What does, “we murder to dissect” mean?
- 4- What is the **message** of the poem?
- 5- **Wordart** the poem. What is the most used word? What effect does it have on the poem?

## **B**

Read the analysis of the poem below

### **The Tables Turned: Critical Analysis**

William Wordsworth is an English romantic poet who has started a successful literature career with the Lyrical Ballads. He is one of the best romantic poets in the history of romantic poetry. His poems have a heavy influence on nature and are only about describing the aspects of nature.

#### **Central Idea**

The poem’s central idea by the poet is to encourage his friend to leave his books aside and submit himself to nature, who is the best teacher in the world when it comes to teachings of life and experience. The poet says nature contains much more knowledge than books and teaches us how to appreciate things in our lives rather than dissect them.

#### **Theme**

The theme of the poem is to show that nature knows much more than human beings and the books that humans keep reading all the time. But the books do not contain as much knowledge as nature does, and submission to nature would teach us much

## Tone

The poet has used a tone of contrast and comparison, where he compares the knowledge of books with the knowledge that is provided through nature. The poet has used phrases where he wanted to show that the books are boring and do not contain enough knowledge and praises nature.

## Conclusion

The conclusion to the poem is that nature is the best teacher in the world, and it teaches us much more than what we could learn from the books. Science and arts deceive us from the beauty around us and encourage us to analyze and dissect everything around us, but nature teaches us how to appreciate things around us.

- 1- Find out 3 more things more about William Wordsworth
- 2- What is a romantic poet? (Look it up.)
- 3- Do you agree that Nature is a better teacher than school. Explain.
- 4- Give me an example where nature taught you something.
- 5- Should we close all schools and take students into nature? Why? Why not?

## C

### **The Tyger** BY WILLIAM BLAKE 1794

Tyger Tyger, burning bright,  
In the forests of the night;  
What immortal hand or eye,  
**Could** frame thy fearful symmetry?

In what distant deeps or skies.  
Burnt the fire of thine eyes?  
On what wings dare he aspire?  
What the hand, dare seize the fire?

And what shoulder, & what art,  
Could twist the sinews of thy heart?  
And when thy heart began to beat.  
What dread hand? & what dread feet?

What the hammer? what the chain,

In what furnace was thy brain?  
What the anvil? what dread grasp.  
Dare its deadly terrors clasp?

When the stars threw down their spears  
And water'd heaven with their tears:  
Did he smile his work to see?  
Did he who made the Lamb make thee?

Tyger Tyger burning bright,  
In the forests of the night:  
What immortal hand or eye,  
**Dare** frame thy fearful symmetry?

1- **The tables turned** was by Wordsworth and **Tyger, Tyger** written by Blake. List 4 things these two poems have in common.

**D**

### **Assignment**

Write a poem about the struggle between **good and evil using the season of fall** to act as a frame for your ideas.

100 words

Must Rhyme

Include a couple of alliterations