

Themes

- 1. Man, Nature and Society
- 2. Transformation: life, death and resurrection
- 3. Mortality of the poet; and the immortality of poetry
- 4. Narcissism: melancholy and selfpity

Various Aspects of the Poem

1. Mood: A sense of detachment

2. Setting:

- 1. Powerlessness of the poet
- 2. Power of poetry

3. The philosophy of regeneration:

of ideas that should effect change upon humanity

4. Language:

Abstract ideas and intense emotion

- i. An Ode: an addressto a particular subject.
- ii. Written in Florence, Italy (1819)
- iii. It is divided into five cantos
- iv. Written in **Terza**rima: an
 interlocking threeline rhyme scheme.

v. The Autumn



The Five Cantos

- 1. 1st Canto: how west wind affects the earth
- 2. 2nd Canto: how west wind affects the waters
- 3. 3rd Canto: how west wind affects the cosmos
- **4. 4**th **Canto:** how west wind will liberate the poet
- **5. 5**th **Canto:** how poetry is regenerated through the death of the poet

1st Canto: how west wind affects the earth(dried leaves)

The speaker addresses the West Wind three times.

- **❖**The Similes:
- Like a magician driving the ghosts
- Like a shephard driving the sheep
- **❖**The **Symbols**:
- ➤ Dead leaves symbolizes Shelly's poems
- ➤ Winged seeds symbolizes radical ideas of Shelly's poems
- An Allusion to Lord Siva and Lord Vishnu

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,

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

The wingèd seeds, where they lie cold and low,

Each like a corpse within its grave, until Thine azure sister of the Spring shall blow

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:

Wild Spirit, which art moving everywhere; Destroyer and Preserver; hear, O hear!

2nd Canto: how west wind affects the cosmos(a storm is brewing) ❖The speaker addresses the West Wind two times. **The Similes:** ➤ Clouds spread over sky Like dead leaves float in streams >Thunder clouds are compared to the hair of Maenad (a woman from Greek mythology) The Metaphors: The formation of clouds compared to branches of a tree They sky and the ocean are called as angels ❖ dirge= a funeral song

Thou on whose stream, 'mid the steep sky's commotion, 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 airy surge, Like the bright hair uplifted from the head 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 Of the dying year, to which this closing night Will be the dome of a vast sepulchre, Vaulted with all thy congregated might Of vapours, from whose solid atmosphere Black rain and fire and hail will burst: O hear!

affects the waters(the Mediterranean sea, Bay of **Naples and Atlantic Ocean)** The speaker addresses

3rd Canto: how west wind

dreams The blue Mediterranean, where he lay, Lulled by the coil of his chrystalline streams, Beside a pumice isle in Baiæ's bay, And saw in sleep old palaces and towers

Thou who didst waken from his summer

Quivering within the wave's intenser day,

All overgrown with azure moss, and flowers

the West Wind three times.

❖The **Personification**:

❖ Mediterranean... ❖(2-3)Calm during

Summer

pumice=valconic rocks ❖(5-8)Reflection

♦(8-10)wind disturbing the sea

❖ Sea-blooms=marine plants; sapless=dull

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 grey with fear, And tremble and despoil themselves: O hear!

4th Canto: how west wind will liberate the poet

❖The speaker

addresses

❖The Simile ❖(1-6)west wind to

control him:

surrendering to Nature

Art cannot thrive in slavery but in liberty

This canto becomes

very personal

❖A demand from

Nature ❖ Narcissism: the sympathetic 1'

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 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, As then, when to outstrip thy skiey speed Scarce seemed 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!

A heavy weight of hours has chained and bowed One too like thee: tameless, and swift, and proud.

5th Canto: how poetry is regenerated through the death of the poet The Metaphor

❖ Like the forest

➤ Lyre (Aeolian harp)= a

passive instrument of

❖Like its trees

•The Similes:

•The Symbols:

the West Wind

Nature

Make me thy lyre, even as the forest is:

fierce,

What if my leaves are falling like its own! The tumult of thy mighty harmonies Will take from both a deep, autumnal tone,

Drive my dead thoughts over the universe,

If Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?

Like wither'd leaves, to quicken a new birth!

Sweet though in sadness. Be thou, Spirit

My spirit! Be thou me, impetuous one!

And, by the incantation of this verse, Scatter, as from an unextinguished hearth

mankind!

Ashes and sparks, my words among

Be through my lips to unawakened Earth The trumpet of a prophecy! O Wind,

•Impetious=impulsive;mov e with force Unextinguished hearth=poet himself Poet dies; poem will live

•(5-6)poet wants to be like

