



# DSSSB TGT & PGT



**Part-B**

**SCHOLAR BATCH**

# ENGLISH

# ROBERT FROST

**Part-2**



**LIVE**

**02-07-2024 07:00 PM**





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



फ्री (free)

Theme

↓ joy in childhood

↓ Adulthood  
↓ problem

## Birches

- Robert Frost

thin

→ (thin)







# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



When I see birches bend to left and right  
Across the lines of straighter darker trees,  
I like to think some boy's been swinging them.  
But swinging doesn't bend them down to stay  
As ice-storms do. Often you must have seen them

childhood

2921







# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Loaded with ice a sunny winter morning

After a rain. They click upon themselves

As the breeze rises, and turn many-colored

As the stir cracks and crazes their enamel.

Air breeze

गति

disorder

Touch

Paint Enamel

चुनै

रंग

smooth surface





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



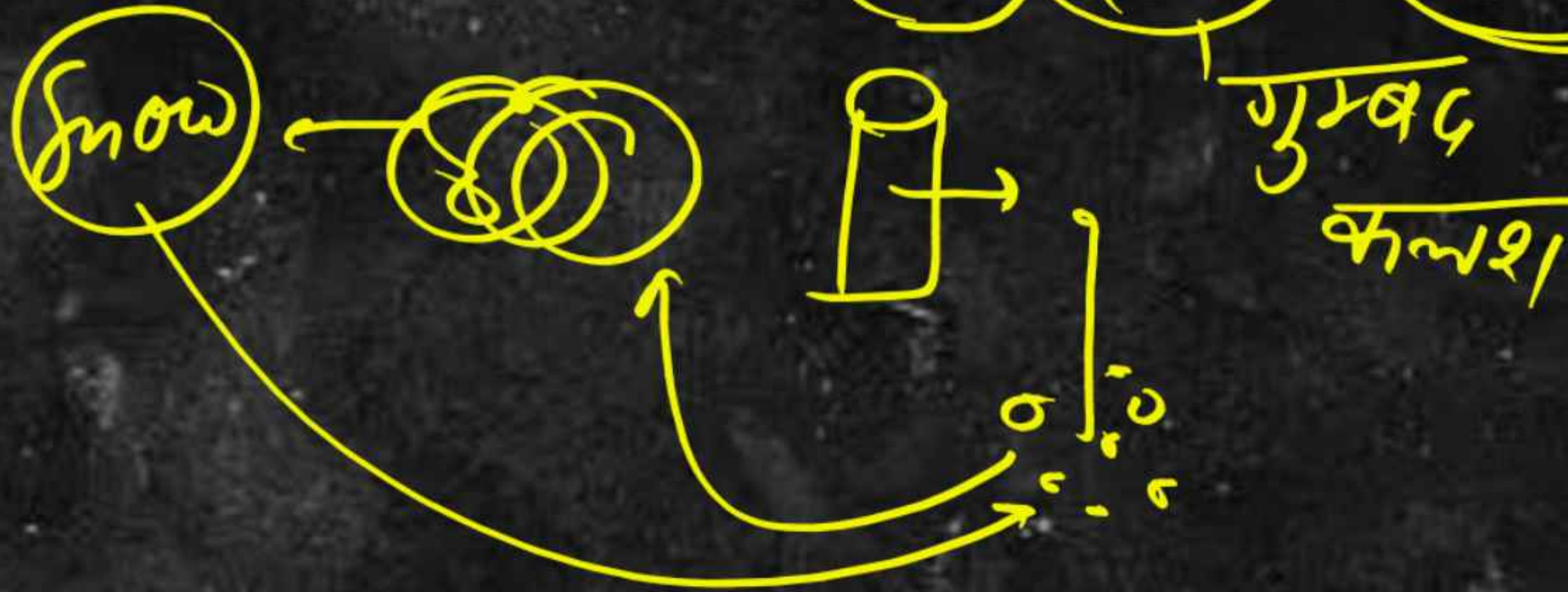
Break

Soon the sun's warmth makes them shed crystal shells

Shattering and avalanching on the snow-crust-

Such heaps of broken glass to sweep away

You'd think the inner dome of heaven had fallen.



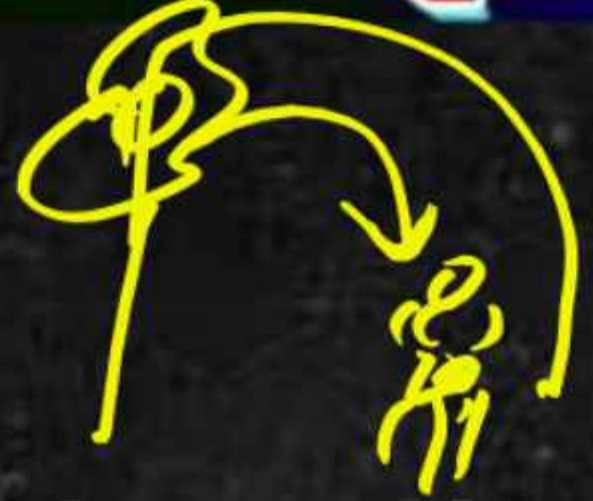




# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Snow



Tree

They are dragged to the withered bracken by the load.  
And they seem not to break though once they are bowed  
So low for long, they never right themselves:  
You may see their trunks arching in the woods







# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Years afterwards, trailing their leaves on the ground

Like girls on hands and knees that throw their hair

Before them over their heads to dry in the sun.

But I was going to say when Truth broke in

Boy

storm.

Boy

ice-storm





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



With all her matter-of-fact about the ice-storm

Baseball I should prefer to have some boy bend them

As he went out and in to fetch the cows.

Some boy too far from town to learn baseball

Whose only play was what he found himself,





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



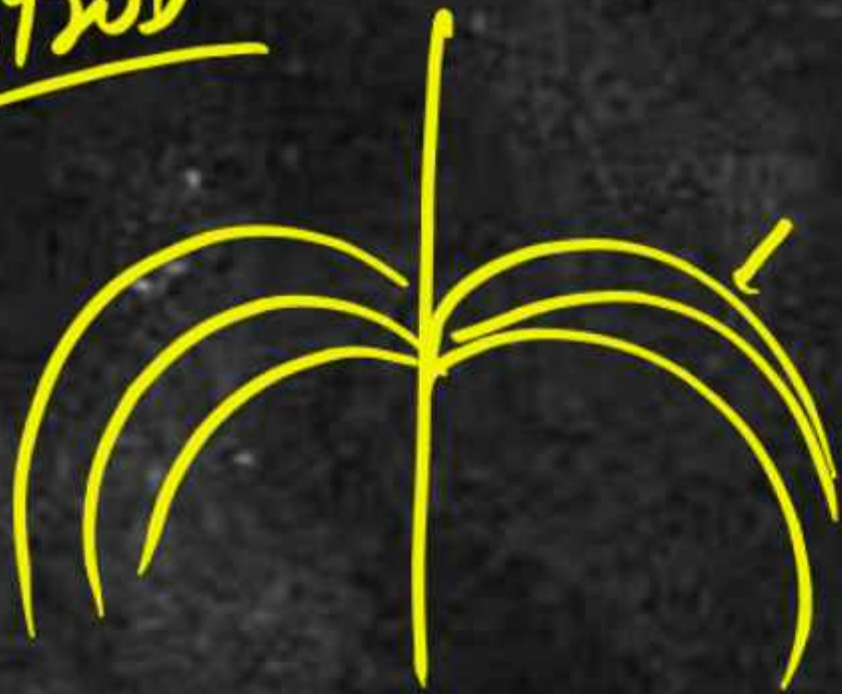
✓ Summer or winter and could play alone.

One by one he subdued his father's trees

By riding them down over and over again

Until he took the stiffness out of them,

control  
control







# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓ And not one but hung limp, not one was left  
For him to conquer. He learned all there was  
To learn about not launching out too soon  
And so not carrying the tree away  
Clear to the ground. He always kept his poise







# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Balance effort

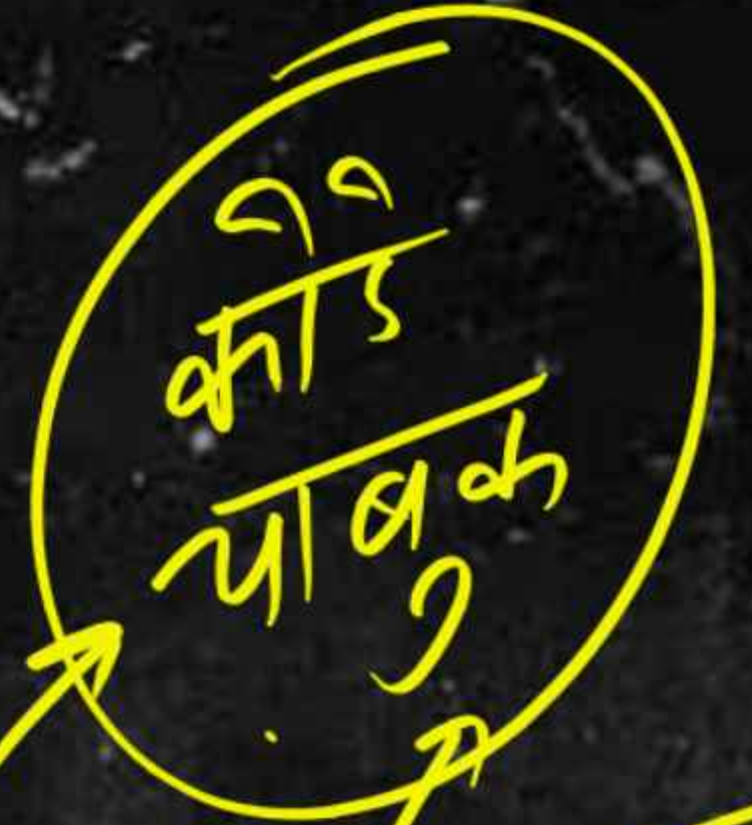
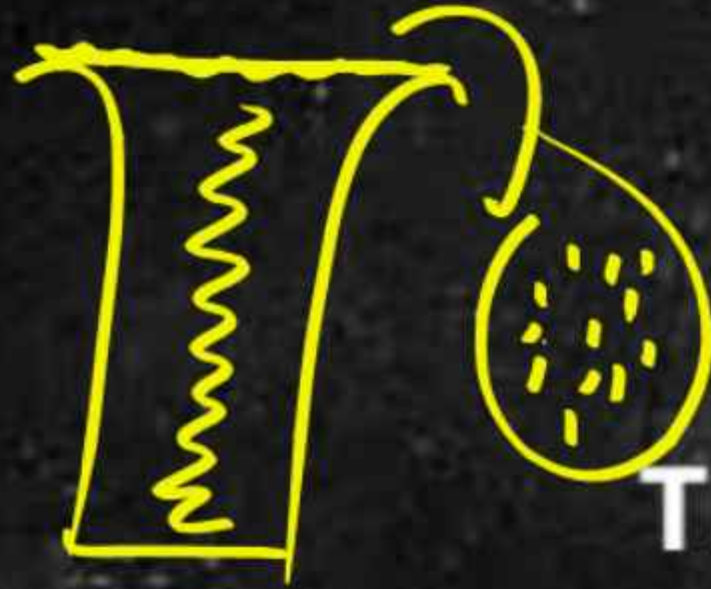
To the top branches, climbing carefully

With the same pains you use to fill a cup

Up to the brim, and even above the brim.

Then he flung outward, feet first, with a swish,

Kicking his way down through the air to the ground.



दुमक

jump





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Robert

So was I once myself a swinger of birches.

And so I dream of going back to be.

✓ It's when I'm weary of considerations,

↘ And life is too much like a pathless wood

Where your face burns and tickles with the cobwebs

Broken across it, and one eye is weeping

From a twig's having lashed across it open.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



= I'd like to get away from earth awhile

And then come back to it and begin over.

May no fate willfully misunderstand me

And half grant what I wish and snatch me away

Not to return. Earth's the right place for love:

I don't know where it's likely to go better.

मिलन

destiny

dear







# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



I'd like to go by climbing a birch tree,  
And climb black branches up a snow-white trunk  
Toward heaven, till the tree could bear no more,  
But dipped its top and set me down again.

That would be good both going and coming back.

One could do worse than be a swinger of birches.

Robert

childhood

joy of ✓

swing





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



*Snow  
ice*

## Fire and Ice

Robert Frost

*ग्लोब*

*World*

*दम*





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



desire = fire  
ice

desire → hate

desire  
passion

hatred

कम

lack of passion

Some say the world will end in fire

Some say in ice

From what I've tasted of desire

I hold with those who favor fire

But if it had to perish twice,

I think I know enough of hate

To say that for destruction ice is also great

And would suffice

wish  
will

desire

destroy

hatred

glim