



# DSSSB TGT & PGT



**Part-B**

**SCHOLAR BATCH**

# ENGLISH

# ROBERT FROST

**Part -3**



**LIVE**

**03-07-2024 07:00 PM**





रक्त

सिंहार  
नित



Stopping by Woods on

a Snowy Evening

1922

1923

published १९२३

(Robert Frost)





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Whose woods these are I think I know.

His house is in the village though;

He will not see me stopping here

To watch his woods fill up with snow

My little horse must think it queer

To stop without a farmhouse near

Between the woods and frozen lake

The darkest evening of the year.

exotic  
strange  
unique  
have





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Poet

stay  
↓

He gives his harness bells a shake  
To ask if there is some mistake  
The only other sound's the sweep  
Of easy wind and downy flake  
The woods are lovely, dark and deep,  
But I have promises to keep,  
And miles to go before I sleep,  
And miles to go before I sleep.





## Dust of Snow

धूल

ice

- Robert Frost





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



crow  
hemlock tree

shake  
method / way

The way a crow  
Shook down on me  
The dust of snow  
From a hemlock tree  
Has given my heart  
A change of mood  
And saved some part  
Of a day I had rued

happy

poisonous

Small thing  
→ Bad omen  
शिवशिव





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Protocol

a government

Design

A system

- Robert Frost

last  
gn white





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Smiled person

Tree

wound  
ointment

यख

mixed

I found a dimpled spider, fat and white,

On a white heal-all holding up a moth

Like a white piece of rigid satin cloth—

Assorted characters of death and blight

Mixed ready to begin the morning right,

Like the ingredients of a witches' broth—

A snow-drop spider, a flower like a froth,

And dead wings carried like a paper kite.

दृष्टि  
वस्तु

A type of cloth

damage

STW

दृष्टि





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



What had that flower to do with being white,  
The wayside blue and innocent heal-all?  
What brought the kindred spider to that height,  
Then steered the white moth thither in the night?  
What but design of darkness to appal?--  
If design govern in a thing so small.







# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Roaming

wanderer  
vagabond

snow

## Two tramps in mud time

- Robert Frost

आवारा

धूमकस

woodcutter





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Out of the mud two strangers came  
And caught me splitting wood in the yard  
And one of them put me off my aim  
By hailing cheerily "Hit them hard!"  
I knew pretty well why he dropped behind  
And let the other go on a way.  
I knew pretty well what he had in mind:  
He wanted to take my job for pay.







# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



चूँकि

hit

Tree

Good blocks of beech it was split,  
As large around as the chopping block;  
And every piece I squarely hit  
Fell splinterless as a cloven rock.

The blows that a life of self-control  
Spares to strike for the common good  
That day, giving a loose to my soul,  
I spent on the unimportant wood.

Poet  
whining

love





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Season

The sun was warm but the wind was chill.

You know how it is with an April day

When the sun is out and the wind is still

You're one month on in the middle of May

But if you so much as dare to speak,

A cloud comes over the sunlit arch,

A wind comes off a frozen peak,

And you're two months back in the middle of March.

between  
Apr May





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



A bluebird comes tenderly up to alight  
And fronts the wind to unruffle a plume  
His song so pitched as not to excite  
A single flower as yet to bloom  
It is snowing a flake: and he half knew  
Except in color he isn't blue,  
Winter was only playing possum  
But he wouldn't advise a thing to blossom.

bluebird  
may  
june  
may





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



The water for which we may have to look

In summertime with a witching wand,

In every wheel rut's now a brook,

In every print of a hoof a pond.

Be glad of water, but don't forget

The lurking frost in the earth beneath

That will steal forth after the sun is set

And show on the water its crystal teeth.

शिशु

crystal





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



②  
Tramp  
हो  
feel

✓ The time when most I loved my task  
These two must make me love it more  
By coming with what they came to ask.  
You'd think I never had felt before  
The weight of an ax head poised aloft,  
The grip on earth of outspread feet.  
The life of muscles rocking soft  
And smooth and moist in vernal heat.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Out of the woods two hulking tramps  
(From sleeping God knows where last night,  
But not long since in the lumber camps  
They thought all chopping was theirs of right.  
Men of the woods and lumberjacks,  
They judged me by their appropriate tool.  
Except as a fellow handled an ax,  
They had no way of knowing a fool.





# **DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)**



Nothing on either side was said.  
They knew they had but to stay their stay  
And all their logic would fill my head:  
As that I had no right to play  
With what was another man's work for gain.  
My right might be love but theirs was need.  
And where the two exist in twain  
Theirs was the better right - agreed.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



But yield who will to their separation  
My object in living is to unite  
My avocation and my vocation  
As my two eyes make one in sight.  
Only where love and need are one,  
And the work is play for mortal stakes,  
Is the deed ever really done  
For heaven and the future's sakes.

love  
need