



DSSSB TGT & PGT



Part-B

SCHOLAR BATCH

ENGLISH

**AMERICAN LITERATURE
(EMILY DICKINSON)**



LIVE

08-07-2024 07:00 PM



Emily Dickinson

• **Birth** - December 10, 1830

• **Death** - May 15, 1886

• An American poet.

✓ Her poems deal with themes of death and immortality

• Wrote almost 1775 poems

• **Famous Poems** - Because I Could Not Stop For Death, I Measure Every Grief I Meet, Success is counted sweetest

End



I Felt A Funeral In My Brain

- Emily Dickinson

♦ written in 1861

♦ 20 lines poem divided into five quatrains

Themes Madness, Despair and Irrational Nature of Universe

$5 \times 4 = 20 \text{ lines}$

शुद्ध



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



I felt a Funeral in my Brain,
And Mourners to and fro
Kept treading - treading - till it seemed
That Sense was breaking through .



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



And when they all were seated,

A Service, like a Drum -

Kept beating - beating - till I thought

My mind was going numb -

And then I heard them lift a Box

And creak across my Soul

With those same Boots of Lead, again,

Then Space began to toll,

sound

hit

Blank

coffin
Box.

lead
heavy feet



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



As all the Heavens were a Bell,
And Being, but an Ear
And I and Silence, some strange Race,
Wrecked, solitary here -
And then a Plank in Reason, broke,
And I dropped down, and down -
And hit a World, at every plunge,
And Finished knowing - then -

वह

Worlds
Touched

Silence.



Because I Could Not Stop For Death

- Emily Dickinson

④ →

Mcqs

E.P.
4-Poem

- ◆ written in 1863
- ◆ 24 lines poem divided into six quatrains
- ◆ Theme- Death, Immortality and Eternity

6x4
= 24

The End

24



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Because I could not stop for Death -

He kindly stopped for me -

The Carriage held but just Ourselves -

And Immortality -

We slowly drove - He knew no haste

And I had put away

My labor and my leisure too,

For His Civility -

perpetual
flowers

labor
x

492421



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



We passed the School, where Children strove

At Recess in the Ring

We passed the Fields of Gazing Grain -

We passed the Setting Sun -

Or rather - He passed Us -

The Dew drew quivering and Chill -

For only Gossamer, my Gown -

My Tippet - only Tulle -

मंद
work
गान

धूर (star)

शिवान

झांस

एकता

Gown
धुन

15/11/20

गाल



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



We paused before a House that seemed

A Swelling of the Ground -

ceiling

The Roof was scarcely visible -

Roofing

The Cornice - in the Ground -

Since then - 'tis Centuries - and yet

- Feels shorter than the Day

I first surmised the Horses Heads

Were toward Eternity -

guess



death
end
eternity



★ सफलता

→ trial considered

Success Is Counted Sweetest

- Emily Dickinson

written in 1859

◆ published in 1864

◆ 12 lines poem divided into three quatrains

◆ Rhyming Scheme for each quatrain - ABCB

◆ Theme Success Lack and Desire



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Success is counted sweetest

By those who ne'er succeed.

To comprehend a nectar

Requires sorest need.

Fever
PCM

Honey

Painful



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Not one of all the purple Host

Who took the Flag today

Can tell the definition

So clear of victory



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



As he defeated - dying -
On whose forbidden ear
The distant strains of triumph
Burst agonized and clear!
Bark Painful



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



उम्मीद
"Hope" is the thing with feathers -
- Emily Dickinson

आशा



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



↓
"Hope" is the thing with feathers
That perches in the soul -
And sings the tune without the words -
And never stops - at all -



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



And sweetest in the Gale - is heard

And sore must be the storm -

That could abash the little Bird

That kept so many warm -

death

hope

शरीर

heavy
wind

difficult.

hope

live

ruin



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



I've heard it in the chillest land

And on the strangest Sea -

Yet - never - in Extremity

It asked a crumb - of me.

climax

Meal.
food!