



# DSSSB TGT & PGT



**Part-B**

**SCHOLAR BATCH**

# ENGLISH

**(WALT WHITMAN)**



**LIVE**

**11-07-2024 07:00 PM**





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



# Walt Whitman

**Biography & Works**





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



- Birth - Walter Whitman, May 31, 1819 in the village of West Hills on Long Island, New York, U.S.
- Parents - His father name was Walter Whitman
- Mother - Louisa Van Velsor Whitman
- Love Affair Ann Gilchrist
- Spouse - Remained Bachelor
- Occupation - 19th Century American, Poet, essayist and journalist.
- Death- March 26, 1892 (aged 72) Camden, New Jersey, U.S.

1A  
58





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



- Walter Whitman Sr. was an English Man while his mother was a Dutch.
- He was second of nine children.
- Walter Whitman Sr. named three of his seven sons after American leaders: Andrew Jackson, George Washington, and Thomas Jefferson.
- He was immediately nicknamed "Walt" to distinguish him from his father. In 1822, when Whitman was around 2 years old, the Whitman family moved to Brooklyn.

*Walter  
Walt  
Sr.*





## Practice

- At the age of eleven he concluded formal schooling.
- Whitman began working at the age of 11. He was an office boy for a law/doctor's office before becoming an apprentice printer at a newspaper.
- In 1831-32, Whitman began his first newspaper work for the 'Long Island Patriot' newspaper.
- In 1833, His family left Brooklyn and moved back to "Long Island", leaving fourteen-year-old Walt.

14





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



- In May 1836, he rejoined his family and got a job as a school teacher.
- He left shortly thereafter, and made another attempt at teaching from the winter of 1840 to the spring of 1841.
- In 1841, he moved back to New York City, and worked a typesetter and freelance writer.
- In March 1850 he published his first poem in free verse "Blood Money" in the New York Evening Post.

Publication





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



- On 4th July 1855 on the day of American Independence, he Sa Pat published the first edition of American epic Leaves of Grass a collection of twelve poems written in a bold new style.
- On 11th July 1855 his father Walt Whitman Sr. Died.
- On 12th April, 1861 American Civil War broke out. He moved to Washington D.C. and worked as a nurse in the military hospitals.
- In 1871, it was mistakenly reported that the author of "Leaves of Grass" died in a railroad accident. The same year he published "Democratic Vistas", "Passage to India" and Recited.





## His Important Work

- Franklin Evans or The Inebriate: A Tale of the Times: - The first novel written by Walt Whitman published in 1842.
- Blood Money - In March 1850 he published his first poem in free verse "Blood Money"
- "Leaves of Grass": <sup>4<sup>th</sup></sup> Leaves of Grass is a popular poetry collection of Whitman. It is considered as "The Bible of Democracy", its first edition came on July 4<sup>th</sup> 1855 with twelve poems. It is written in Free verse, Total Nine editions were published.
- Song of Myself: It is a poem by Whitman included in ("Leaves of Grass")





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



16<sup>th</sup>

एरर

- "0 Captain! My Captain!" :- is an extended metaphor poem written by Walt Whitman in 1865 about the death of U.S. President Abraham Lincoln who served as the 16th president of the United States.
- Democratic Vistas :- is a book by American author Walt ~~Whitman~~ published in 1871.
- Passage to India - is a long poem of the poet Walt Whitman. (1871)





Animals

## Animals

Animal

- Walt Whitman

• Human  
Being





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



~30

www Animal

✓ I think I could turn and live with animals, they are  
so placid and self-contain'd,  
I stand and look at them long and long.

Quite  
peace

Satisfied





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



प्रेम २११९ excited

हृत्प्रीति

हृत्प्रीति

They do not sweat and whine about their condition,  
They do not lie awake in the dark and weep for their sins,  
They do not make me sick discussing their duty to God,  
Not one is dissatisfied, not one is demented with  
the mania of owning things,

हृत्प्रीति २११९





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



*.equality Q-6*

(Not one kneels to another, nor to his kind that  
lived thousands of years ago,

Not one is respectable or unhappy over the whole earth.

So they show their relations to me and I accept them,

They bring me tokens of myself, they evinced  
them plainly in their possession

*Animals*

*Qualities*

*possession*





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



*w.w*  
*Qualities*  
I wonder where they get those tokens.  
Did I pass that way huge times ago and negligently  
drop them?

*Human Being → Animals*





*proud* → *Attitude*

*selfishness*

## Song of Myself

- Walt Whitman

- ◆ first published in 1855 in Leaves of Grass
- ◆ titled in 1881
- ◆ Theme idea of self
- ◆ original poem consists of 52 sections





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



I celebrate myself, and sing myself,  
And what I assume you shall assume,  
For every atom belonging to me as good belongs to you.

I loafe and invite my soul,  
I lean and loafe at my ease observing a spear of  
summer grass.

wander  
Roaming

the  
मनुष्य





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



W W → America

My tongue every atom of my blood, form'd from this soil, this air,  
Born here of parents born here from parents the same,  
and their parents the same,  
I, now thirty-seven years old in perfect health begin,  
Hoping to cease not till death.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Creeds and schools in abeyance

यह

Thoughts (idea)

stopped

Retiring back a while sufficed at what they are, but never forgotten,  
I harbor for good or bad, I permit to speak at every hazard,  
Nature without check with original energy.

write





## **O Captain! My Captain!**

**- Walt Whitman**

- ◆ written in 1865
- ◆ assassination of Abraham Lincoln
- ◆ an elegy on his death
- ◆ published in 'Leaves of Grass'
- ◆ 24 lines poem divided into 8-lines stanza





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



• A.L → captain  
America - ship ) Poet - Sailor

O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done.

The ship has weather'd every rack, the prize we sought is won

The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting,

While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring;

seek





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Poet →

But O heart! heart! heart!  
O the bleeding drops of red,  
Where on the deck my Captain lies,  
Fallen cold and dead.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



instru

move

✓ Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the bells;  
Rise up-for you the flag is flung-for you the bugle trills.  
For you bouquets and ribbon'd wreaths-for you the  
shores a-crowding,  
For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning;





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Here Captain! dear father!  
This arm beneath your head!  
It is some dream that on the deck,  
You've fallen cold and dead.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓ My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still,  
My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will,  
The ship is anchor'd safe and sound, its voyage closed and done,  
From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won;





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Exult O shores, and ring O bells!

But I with mournful tread

Walk the deck my Captain lies,

Fallen cold and dead.