



DSSSB TGT & PGT



Part-B

SCHOLAR BATCH

ENGLISH

R W EMERSON

Part -2



LIVE

18-07-2024 07:00 PM



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Hamatreya

- R.W. Emerson



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



**Bulkeley, Hunt, Willard, Hosmer, Meriam, Flint,
Possessed the land which rendered to their toil
Hay, corn, roots, hemp, flax, apples, wool, and wood.
Each of these landlords walked amidst his farm,
Saying, "'Tis mine, my children's and my name's.**



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



How sweet the west wind sounds in my own trees!

How graceful climb those shadows on my hill!

I fancy these pure waters' and the flags

Know me, as does my dog: we sympathize;

And, I affirm, my actions smack of the soil."



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Where are these men? Asleep beneath their grounds;

And strangers, fond as they, their furrows plough.

Earth laughs in flowers, to see her boastful boys

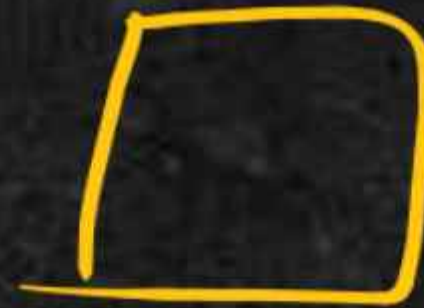
Earth-proud, proud of the earth which is not theirs;

Who steer the plough, but cannot steer their feet



Clear of the grave.

They added ridge to valley, brook to pond,
And sighed for all that bounded their domain;
"This suits me for a pasture; that's my park;
We must have clay, lime, gravel, granite-ledge,





DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



And misty lowland, where to go for peat.

The land is well-lies fairly to the south.

'Tis good, when you have crossed the sea and back,

To find the sitfast acres where you left them."



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



“Ah! the hot owner sees not Death, who adds
Him to his land, a lump of mould the more.

Hear what the Earth say:-



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Each and All

EARTH-SONG



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Earth song

"Mine and yours;

E Mine, not yours.

Earth endures;

Stars abide.



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Shine down in the old sea;

Old are the shores;

But where are old men?

I who have seen much,

Such have I never seen.

- नदी

- Earthy

old sea

shores

old men



कवीर

"The lawyer's deed

Ran sure,

In tail,

To them and to their heirs

Who shall succeed,

Without fail,

Forevermore.



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



"Here is the land,
Shaggy with wood,
With its old valley,
Mound and flood.



✓ But the heritors? -
Fled like the flood's foam.
The lawyer and the laws,
And the kingdom,
Clean swept herefrom.



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



! ↓
"They called me theirs,
Who so controlled me;

Yet every one
Wished to stay, and is gone,

How am I theirs,
If they cannot hold me,
But I hold them?"



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Poet

When I heard the Earth-song

I was no longer brave;

My avarice cooled

Like lust in the chill of the grave.



The Snow-Storm

- Ralph Waldo Emerson

Snow

Powers

Temp



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Announced by all the trumpets of the sky,
Arrives the snow, and, driving o'er the fields,
Seems nowhere to alight: the whited air
Hides hills and woods, the river, and the heaven,



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



And veils the farm-house at the garden's end.

The sled and traveller stopped, the courier's feet
Delayed, all friends shut out, the housemates sit Around
the ractant fireplace, enclosed
In a tumultuous privacy of storm.



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Come see the north wind's masonry.
Out of an unseen quarry evermore
Furnished with tile, the fierce artificer
Curves his white bastions with projected roof

↓ (Tile)



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓ Round every windward stake, or tree, or door
Speeding, the myriad-handed, his wild work
So fanciful, so savage, nought cares he
For number or proportion. Mockingly,
On coop or kennel he hangs Parian wreaths



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓ A swan-like form invests the hidden thorn;
Fills up the farmer's lane from wall to wall,
Maugre the farmer's sighs; and, at the gate,
✓ A tapering turret overtops the work.





DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



And when his hours are numbered, and the world
Is all his own, retiring, as he were not,
Leaves, when the sun appears, astonished Art
To mimic in slow structures, stone by stone,
Built in an age, the mad wind's night-work,
The frolic architecture of the snow.