



DSSSB TGT & PGT



Part-B

SCHOLAR BATCH

ENGLISH

BRITISH 19TH CENTURY

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY

PART-02

LIVE

22-08-2024 07:00 PM





DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Death and rebirth.

Ode to the West Wind

P.B. Shelley



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



O wild West Wind, thou breath of Autumn's being,
Thou, from whose unseen presence the leaves dead
Are driven, like ghosts from an enchanter fleeing,

throw
scatter.



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



leaves

महानरी से पीड़ित
crowd

inul
crowd



Yellow, and black, and pale, and hectic red.

Pestilence-stricken multitudes: O thou,

Who chariotest to their dark wintry bed

leaves

गति



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



The winged seeds where they lie cold and low.
Each like a corpse within its grave, until
Thine azure sister of the Spring shall blow

move.
quietly
spill
= वसन्त



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Her clarion o'er the dreaming earth, and fill
(Driving sweet buds like flocks to feed in air)
With living hues and odours plain and hill:

Instrument

sheep

air
spring
↓
wide
green

colour

fragrance



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



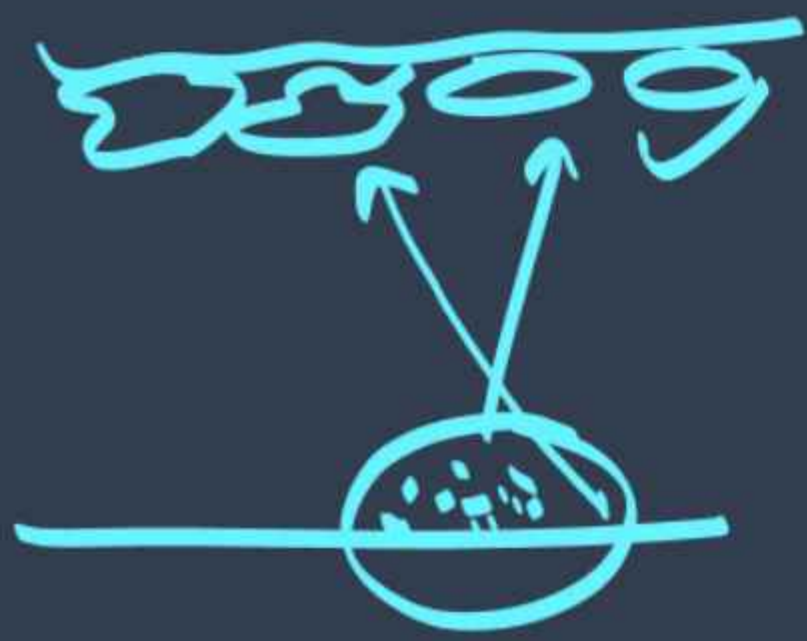
west wind

Wild Spirit, which art moving everywhere;
Destroyer and preserver; hear, oh hear!

west wind



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



2-(14)



II

clouds

Thou on whose stream, mid the steep sky's commotion,

Heaven Loose clouds like earth's decaying leaves are shed,

Shook from the tangled boughs of Heaven and Ocean,

Ocean



Tree



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



above

Angels of rain and lightning: there are spread
On the blue surface of thine aëry surge,
Like the bright hair uplifted from the head

उत्थित



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



The Rape of the Lock

मृदु

Of some fierce Maenad, even from the dim verge
Of the horizon to the zenith's height,
The locks of the approaching storm. Thou dirge

singing song

मृदु

sky
earth

पश्चिम
west wind



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



west wind

अनुमान
साल सत्र

गुह्य

ग्राव
grows
grows

Of the dying year, to which this closing night
Will be the dome of a vast sepulchre,
Vaulted with all thy congregated might

arch

arch

gather



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Of vapours, from whose solid atmosphere
Black rain, and fire, and hail will burst: oh hear!

dome
grave

west wind

lightning

ice balls



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



14+14
28

14
wild
wind

sea

675/1

III

Thou who didst waken from his summer dreams

The blue Mediterranean, where he lay,

Lull'd by the coil of his crystalline streams,

445



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



YETIS mountain hole place

Beside a pumice isle in Baiae's bay,
And saw in sleep old palaces and towers
Quivering within the wave's intenser day,



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



1

west wind
control.

green (grass)

All overgrown with azure moss and flowers

So sweet, the sense faints picturing them! Thou

For whose path the Atlantic's level powers

west wind



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓ Cleave themselves into chasms, while far below
The sea-blooms and the oozy woods which wear
The sapless foliage of the ocean, know

leaves/green



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



west + wind

Thy voice and suddenly grow gray with fear,
And tremble and despoil themselves: oh hear!



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



P.B. Shelley

वेदा/क

P.B.

IV

If I were a dead leaf thou mightest bear;

If I were a swift cloud to fly with thee;

A wave to pant beneath thy power, and share

धारा

Wave share





DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



→ → →
→ → →
↓ Power.

The impulse of thy strength, only less free
Than thou, O uncontrollable! If even
I were as in my boyhood, and could be

→ → →
→ → →
↓ Energy



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



west wind

pran

खिला

The comrade of thy wanderings over Heaven,
As then, when to outstrip thy skiey speed
Scarce seem'd a vision; I would ne'er have striven



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



P.B

As thus with thee in prayer in my sore need.

Oh, lift me as a wave, a leaf, a cloud!

I fall upon the thorns of life! I bleed!



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



A heavy weight of hours has chain'd and bow'd
One too like thee: tameless, and swift, and proud.

Bad effect



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



☆. ^{Instrument} ^{soft sound}
V
Make me thy lyre, even as the forest is:
What if my leaves are falling like its own!
The tumult of thy mighty harmonies
sound



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



हैमन्त ऋतु

Will take from both a deep, autumnal tone,
Sweet though in sadness. Be thou, Spirit fierce,
My spirit! Be thou me, impetuous one!

westwind

None
- can predict.



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Bad thoughts

Drive my dead thoughts over the universe
Like wither'd leaves to quicken a new birth!
And, by the incantation of this verse,

Mantra

Pray

Poem



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



death — Rebirth

Scatter, as from an unextinguish'd hearth
Ashes and sparks my words among mankind!
Be through my lips to unawaken'd earth

Pray. Incantation.



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)

