



# DSSSB TGT & PGT



## Part-B

### SCHOLAR BATCH

# ENGLISH

## T.S ELIOT

### PART-05



LIVE

25-09-2024 07:00 PM





04 episode

## The Fire Sermon

by T. S. Eliot

lust

desire





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Episode  
①

159 River

Trees

River

Autumn  
शरद ऋतु

grip

The river's tent is broken: the last fingers of leaf

Clutch and sink into the wet bank. The wind

एवा

Crosses the brown land, unheard. The nymphs are departed.

Sweet Thames, run softly, till I end my song.

waste land

room

Girls

Women





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Party →

wast land

The river bears no empty bottles, sandwich papers,  
Silk handkerchiefs, cardboard boxes, cigarette ends  
Or other testimony of summer nights. The nymphs are departed.  
And their friends, the loitering heirs of city directors;

Wandering





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Thame नदी prayer

Departed, have left no addresses.

By the waters of Leman I sat down and wept..

Sweet Thames, run softly till I end my song,

Sweet Thames, run softly, for I speak not loud or long.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



But at my back in a cold blast I hear  
The rattle of the bones, and chuckle spread from ear to ear.

15/4/24





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Thames

A rat crept softly through the vegetation

Dragging its slimy belly on the bank

While I was fishing in the dull canal

On a winter evening round behind the gashouse

Rapid  
change





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



NTS Antonio Prospero → Ferdinand

Musing upon the king my brother's wreck

Alonso  
store

And on the king my father's death before him.

White bodies naked on the low damp ground

Room

NTS

And bones cast in a little low dry garret,

Spare

→ Snow (pale)





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



*Sound*  
Rattled by the *rat's* foot only, year to year  
But at my back from time to time I hear  
The sound of horns and motors, which shall bring  
Sweeney to Mrs. Porter in the spring.

↓ Animal full of lust.

→ Queen of prostitute.





the moon shone bright on Mrs. Porter

And on her daughter

They wash their feet in soda water

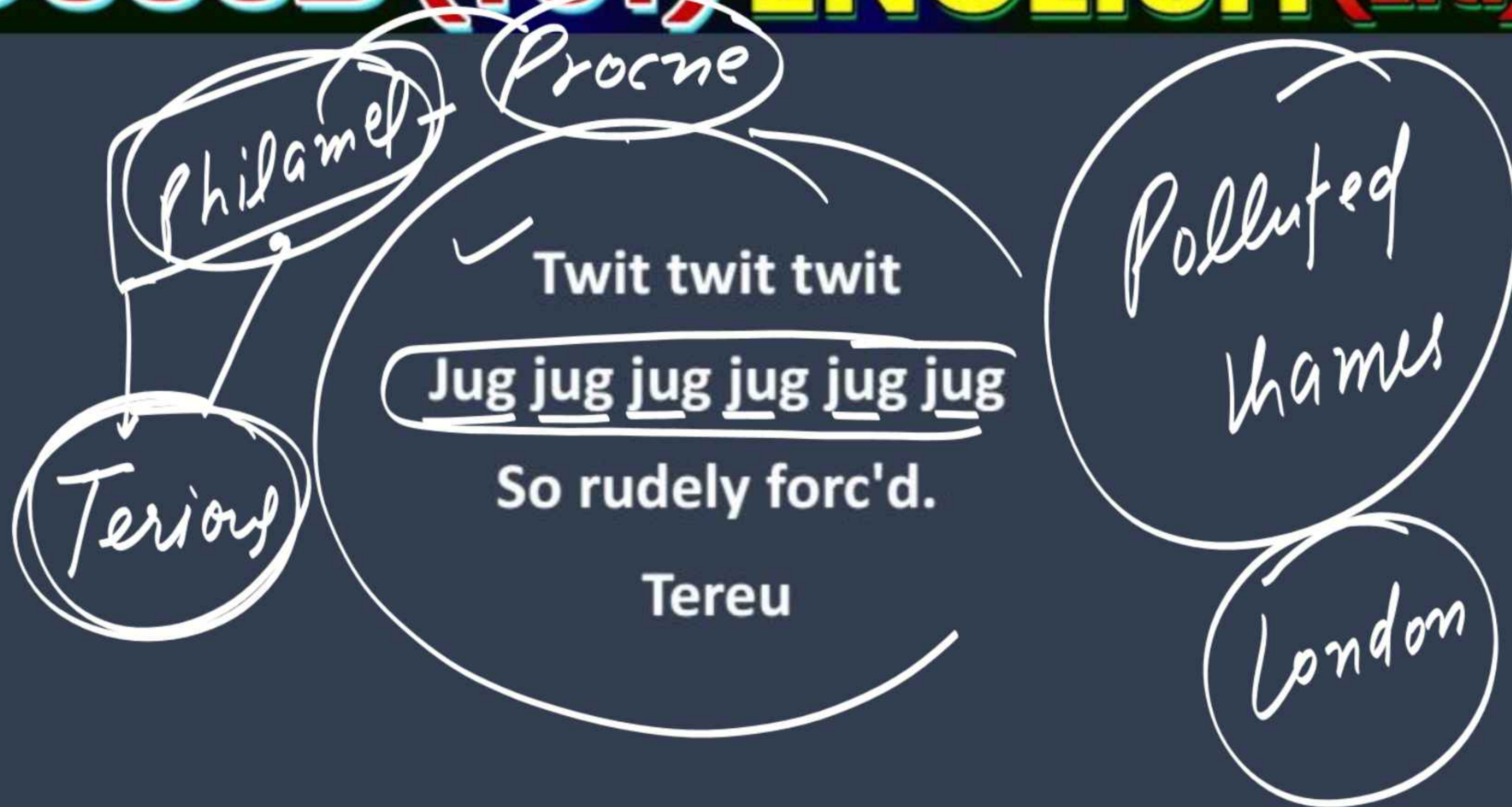
(Et, O ces voix d'enfants, chantant dans la coupole!

*children they are crying  
in church.*





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)







# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Episode = 2

Unreal City

Under the brown fog of a winter noon

Mr. Eugenides, the Smyrna merchant

Unshaven, with a pocket full of currants

C.i.f. London: documents at sight,

↳ customer information  
file





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



T.S

Asked me in demotic French

To luncheon at the Cannon Street Hotel

Followed by a weekend at the Metropole.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



office

At the violet hour, when the eyes and back  
Turn upward from the desk, when the human engine waits  
Like a taxi throbbing waiting,





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



*blind*

I Tiresias, though blind, throbbing between two lives,  
Old man with wrinkled female breasts, can see  
At the violet hour, the evening hour that strives  
Homeward, and brings the sailor home from sea,





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



The typist <sup>girl</sup> home at teatime <sup>terrific</sup> clears her breakfast, lights  
Her stove, and lays out food in tins.  
Out of the window perilously spread  
Her drying combinations <sup>clothes</sup> touched by the sun's last rays.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Scene

Bed

On the divan are  piled  (at night her bed)  
Stockings, slippers, camisoles, and stays.  
Tiresias, old man with wrinkled dugs  
Perceived the scene, and foretold the rest –

सुझाव





Typist

I too awaited the expected guest.

He, the young man carbuncular, arrives,

A small house agent's clerk, with one bold stare,

One of the low on whom assurance sits

As a silk hat on a Bradford millionaire.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Try.

a young

The time is now propitious, as he guesses,

The meal is ended, she is bored and tired,

Endeavours to engage her in caresses

Which still are unproved, if undesired.

loving  
touch





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



*attack*

Flushed and decided, he assaults at once;

Exploring hands encounter no defence;

His vanity requires no response,

And makes a welcome of indifference.

*eyes*





Typist.

(And I Tiresias have foresuffered all  
Enacted on this same divan or bed;  
I who have sat by Thebes below the wall  
And walked among the lowest of the dead.)





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



after → flower

Bestows on final patronising kiss,  
And gropes his way, finding the stairs unlit...  
She turns and looks a moment in the glass,  
Hardly aware of her departed lover;





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



familiar

Her brain allows one half-formed thought to pass:

'Well now that's done: and I'm glad it's over.'

When lovely woman stoops to folly and

Paces about her room again, alone,





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



She smoothes her hair with automatic hand,  
And puts a record on the gramophone.  
'This music crept by me upon the waters  
And along the Strand, up Queen Victoria Street.

T.S





→ O City city, I can sometimes hear  
Beside a public bar in Lower Thames Street,  
The pleasant whining of a mandoline  
And a clatter and a chatter from within

ध्वनि





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Where fishmen lounge at noon: where the walls

Of Magnus Martyr hold

Inexplicable splendour of Ionian white and gold.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



The river sweats

Oil and tar

The barges drift

With the turning tide

Red sails

Wide

वायु





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



To leeward, swing on the heavy spar.

The barges wash

Drifting logs

Down Greenwich reach

Past the Isle of Dogs.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Regret

Weialala leia

Wallala leialala

Sadness

Elizabeth and Leicester

Episode

Beating oars

The stern was formed

A gilded shell

Red and gold