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I am!

I am—yet what I am none cares or knows; My friends forsake me like a memory lost: I am the self-consumer of my woes— They rise and vanish in oblivious host, Like shadows in love's frenzied stifled throes And yet I am, and live—like vapours tossed

Into the nothingness of scorn and noise, Into the living sea of waking dreams, Where there is neither sense of life or joys, But the vast shipwreck of my life's esteems; Even the dearest that I loved the best Are strange—nay, rather, stranger than the rest. I long for scenes where man hath never trod A place where woman never smiled or wept There to abide with my Creator, God, And sleep as I in childhood sweetly slept, Untroubling and untroubled where I lie The grass below—above the vaulted sky.

John Clare

John Clare 1793~1864

Northamptonshire Peasant Poet

- born in Northamptonshire
- wrote about English countryside(sights, customs. etc)
- understanding of the oral tradition

Working Class Poet

- illiterate field laborer parents
- little formal education *night school

Pious Anglican

aware of religious issues but..



1. POET

POEMS 1820 DESCRIPTIVE OF Poems RURAL LIFE AND SCENERY. **Descriptive of** Rural Life and Scenery BY JOHN CLARE, a A NORTMAMPTONSHIRE PRASANT " The Summer's Flower is to the Summer sweet. " Though to itself it only live and die.* THIRD EDITION. LONDON: PRINTED FOR TAYLOR AND HESSEY, FLEET STREET; AND E. DRURY, STAMFORD. 1820.



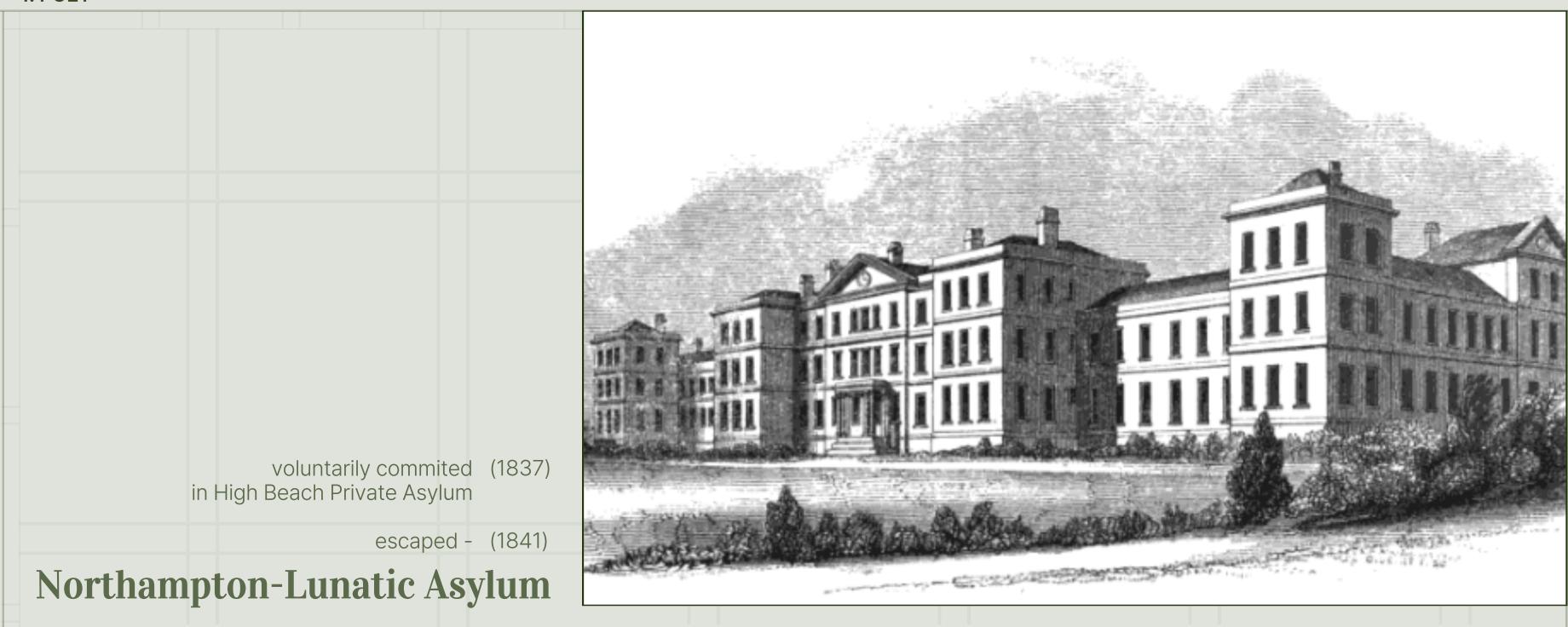
ranges over a variety of topics and themes nature, folk literature, social injustice, mind

includes a number of poetic forms

descriptive verse, elegies, sonnets, comic poems.

gained temporary popularity

- three later books were financial failures
- the novelty of 'peasant poet' wore off
- went through financial difficulty



1842 - 1864

severe depression+ increased alcohol consumption + dissatisfaction of own identity
produced some remarkable poems
- introspective(alienated and unstable self)

- misspelled words, standard syntax ignored, absence of punctuation in the lines

I am!

- I am—yet what I am none cares or knows; 2 *My friends forsake me like a memory lost:* 3 *I am the self-consumer of my woes*— 4 They rise and vanish in oblivious host, 5 Like shadows in love's frenzied stifled throes
- 6 And yet I am, and live—like vapours tossed

3 stanzas - 3 sestets **ABABAB - ABABCC - ABABCC** couplet couplet

iambic pentameter

2

3

6

- 4
- 5
- 6
- 2
- 3
- 4
- 5

John Clare

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WHY? the frequent use of dash?

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Stanza 1 content analysis

I am—yet what I am none cares or knows; My friends forsake me like a memory lost: I am the self-consumer of my woes— They rise and vanish in oblivious host, Like shadows in love's frenzied stifled throes And yet I am, and live—like vapours tossed

lam ???

- Clare's intention?

self destructive imagery

dim, insubstantial vs. vivid, apparent imagery

Stanza 1 literary devices

I am—yet what I am none cares or knows; My friends forsake me like a memory lost: *I am the self-consumer of my woes—* They rise and vanish in oblivious host, Like shadows in love's frenzied stifled throes And yet I am, and live—like vapours tossed

Anaphora

Alliteration

the repetition of the same consonant sounds in a line of text

Simile

figure of speech that directly compares two things 'like~'

Imagery

repetition of phrase at the beggining of the line

repetition of identical initial consonant sounds within neighboring words

Consonance

Stanza 2 content analysis

Into the nothingness of scorn and noise,	Line 1,2 <i>nothingness</i> - nothingnes
Into the living sea of waking dreams,	여겨짐을 표현 <i>living sea</i>
Where there is neither sense of life or joys,	- 현실세계 Line 3,4
But the vast shipwreck of my life's esteems;	<i>Where(living</i> - 암울함만이 남
Even the dearest that I loved the best	shipwreck - 화자의 소외당
Are strange —nay, rather, stranger than the rest.	Line 5,6
	Even the de -> 상실고

ss / scorn, noise

ess와 청각적 이미지를 통해 화자가 실체 없는 대상으로 현

ng sea) there is neither sense of life or joys

| 남은 현실

리된 삶 혹은 고통스러운 화자의 정신세계를 상징

learest that I loved the best are strange 과 소외의 이미지 강조, 슬픔의 절정

Stanza 2 literary devices

(Stanza 1) like vapors <u>tossed</u> <u>Into the nothingness of scorn and noise</u>,

Into the living sea of waking dreams,

Where there is neither sense of life or joys,

But the vast shipwreck of my life's esteems;

Even the dearest that I loved the best

Are strange —nay, rather, stranger than the rest.

Enjambr

- Line 1 like va -> Into the - Line 5-> Line

Metapho

- waking drea

Assonan

- e sound

- th sound

<u>Imagery</u>

But the vast s - 시각적으로 형

nent	
apors tossed	
ne nothingness of scorn and noise	
ne 6	
or and a second s	
ams를 living sea에 비유	
ice	
shipwreck of my life's esteems;	
영상화	

Stanza 3 Content analysis	
I long for scenes where man hath never trod A place where woman never smiled or wept There to abide with my Creator, God, And sleep as I in childhood sweetly slept, Untroubling and untroubled where I lie	Line 1~3 - 천국을 지향하는 욕망을 가감없이 드러냄. - 천국: 사람들이 밟지 않은 곳, 울거나 웃는 사람이 없는 곳, 창조주 God이 있는 곳. Line 4,5 - 어린시절 편안하고 달콤한 잠과 같은 곳, 괴로움을 주고 받지 않는 이상적인 곳을 갈망. Line 6 - 천국에 대한 욕망 구체화 -> The grass: 지상/ the vaulted sky: 천국
The grass below — above the vaulted sky.	Overall content - Stanza 1,2 화자의 고통과 비애 -> Stanza 3연 가라앉음&기대하는 바 제시

Stanza 3 literary devices

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Alliterati

- <mark>w</mark> sound
- s sound

Enjambn

Line 3 Go

Simile

천국에서의

Imagery

And slee -> 시각적의

Assonan

<mark>uh</mark> sound

ion		
k		
1		
mont		
ment		
od -> Line 4 and		
의 sleep을 어린 시절의 잠에 비유		
ep as I in childhood sweetly slept		
으로 형상화		
nce		
d		
G		



- God said to Moses, "I AM WHO I AM. This is what you are to say to the Israelites: 'I AM has sent me to you.'" (Exodus 3:14)
- IAm! -> 신과의 절대적인 교감에 대한 갈망
- 자신의 유일한 희망은 영적인 구원에 있다고 인식함.
 -> 외로움과 상실감의 해결책으로 종교적 믿음이 작용.

Discussion Question

<u>Q1.</u>

형식적 측면 외의 내용적 측면에서 stanza1과 2를 나눈 이유는 무엇인가

<u>Q2.</u>

3연에서 화자는 천국으로 암시되는 곳으로 가기를 갈망한다. 그렇다면 시인은 죽음 역시 소망했다고도 볼 수 있는가

<u>Q3.</u>

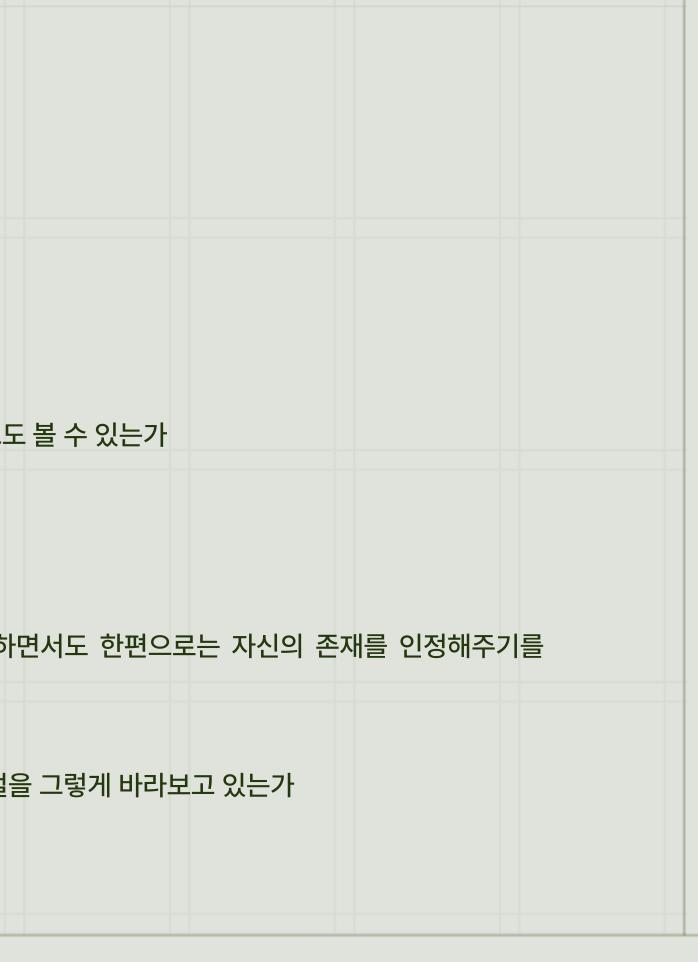
Stanza1 이후 rhyme scheme 변화의 효과는 무엇이고 이것은 의도된 것인가

<u>Q4.</u>

화자는 계속해서 I am이라고 외친다. 자신의 존재를 계속해서 외치고 있는 화자는 천국을 소망하면서도 한편으로는 자신의 존재를 인정해주기를 바라는 것은 아닌가

<u>Q5.</u>

시인은 죽음을 바라지만 동시에 그의 어린시절이 신성불가침의 시절이라고 말한다. 그는 왜 어린시절을 그렇게 바라보고 있는가



Source

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2012.

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cis. terature. 8t	h ed. Vol.	2. Norton,	



Source: Stephen Greenblatt, general editor, The Norton Anthology of English Literature, Vol. 2, 9th ed., W. W. Norton & Company, 2012

Ode to a Nightingale

	John Keats	s
1		
My heart aches, and a drowsy numbness pains		
My sense, as though of hemlock ¹ I had drunk,		
Or emptied some dull opiate to the drains		
One minute past, and Lethe ² -wards had sunk:		
'Tis not through envy of thy happy lot,	5	
But being too happy in thine happiness,—		
That thou, light-winged Dryad of the trees,		
In some melodious plot		
Of beechen green, and shadows numberless,		
Singest of summer in full-throated ease.	10)
2		
O, for a draught of vintage!* that hath been	wine	
Cool'd a long age in the deep-delved earth,		
Tasting of Flora ³ and the country-green,		
Dance, and Provençal song ⁴ , and sunburnt mirth!		
O for a beaker full of the warm South,	15	5
Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene ⁵ ,		
With beaded bubbles winking at the brim,		

And purple-stained mouth;

That I might drink, and leave the world unseen, 20

And with thee fade away into the forest dim:

3

Fade far away, dissolve, and quite forget

² River in Hades whose waters cause forgetfulness.

¹ A poisonous herb, not the North American evergreen tree; a sedative if taken in small doses.

³ The Roman goddess of flowers or the flowers themselves.

⁴ Provence, in southern France, was in the late Middle Ages renowned for its troubadours—writers and singers of love songs.

⁵ Fountain of the Muses on Mount Helicon, hence the waters of inspiration, here applied metaphorically to a beaker of wine.

What thou among the leaves hast never known,		
The weariness, the fever, and the fret		
Here, where men sit and hear each other groan;		
Where palsy shakes a few, sad, last gray hairs,		25
Where youth grows pale, and spectre-thin, and dies; ⁶		
Where but to think is to be full of sorrow		
And leaden-eyed despairs,		
Where Beauty cannot keep her lustrous eyes,		
Or new Love pine at them beyond to-morrow.		30
4		
Away! away! for I will fly to thee,		
Not charioted by Bacchus and his pards,		
But on the viewless wings of Poesy, ⁷		
Though the dull brain perplexes and retards:		
Already with thee! tender is the night,		35
And haply the Queen-Moon is on her throne,		
Cluster'd around by all ber starry Fays*:	fairies	

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Though the dull brain perplexes and retards:	
Already with thee! tender is the night,	35
And haply the Queen-Moon is on her throne,	
Cluster'd around by all her starry Fays*;	fairies
But here there is no light,	
Save what from heaven is with the breezes blown	39
Through verdurous* glooms and winding mossy ways.	green-foliaged

5

I cannot see what flowers are at my feet,	
Nor what soft incense hangs upon the boughs,	
But, in embalmed* darkness, guess each sweet	perfumed
Wherewith the seasonable month endows	
The grass, the thicket, and the fruit-tree wild;	45
White hawthorn, and the pastoral eglantine; ⁸	
Fast fading violets cover'd up in leaves;	
And mid-May's eldest child,	
The coming musk-rose, full of dewy wine,	
The murmurous haunt of flies on summer eves.	50

⁶ Keats's brother Tom, wasted by tuberculosis, had died the preceding winter.

⁸ Sweetbriar or honeysuckle

⁷ I.e., by getting drunk not on wine (the "vintage" of stanza 2) but on the invisible ("viewless") wings of the poetic imagination. (Bacchus, god of wine, was sometimes represented in a chariot drawn by "pards"—leopards.)

Darkling* I listen; and, for many a time	in darkness
I have been half in love with easeful Death,	
Call'd him soft names in many a mused* rhyme,	meditated
To take into the air my quiet breath;	
Now more than ever seems it rich to die,	55
To cease upon the midnight with no pain,	
While thou art pouring forth thy soul abroad	
In such an ecstasy!	
Still wouldst thou sing, and I have ears in vain—	59
To thy high requiem* become a sod.	mass for the dead

Thou wast not born for death, immortal Bird!	
No hungry generations tread thee down;	
The voice I hear this passing night was heard	
In ancient days by emperor and clown*:	peasant
Perhaps the self-same song that found a path	65
Through the sad heart of Ruth, ⁹ when, sick for home,	
She stood in tears amid the alien corn*;	wheat
The same that oft-times hath	
Charm'd magic casements*, opening on the foam	windows
Of perilous seas, in faery lands forlorn.	70

Forlorn! the very word is like a bell		
To toll me back from thee to my sole self!		
Adieu! the fancy ¹⁰ cannot cheat so well		
As she is famed to do, deceiving elf.		
Adieu! adieu! thy plaintive anthem* fades h	hymn	75
Past the near meadows, over the still stream,		
Up the hill-side; and now 'tis buried deep		
In the next valley-glades:		
Was it a vision, or a waking dream?		
Fled is that music:—do I wake or sleep?		80

⁹ The young widow in the biblical Book of Ruth
¹⁰ I.e., imagination, "the viewless wings of Poesy" of line 33.