

William Wordsworth The poem " Daffodils "





Once I accidentally met Wordsworth poem " Daffodils » («Daffodils»). I liked it , and I wanted to know more about the life and work of the poet , as well as the poem. This speech will go further in my work.

Портрет У. Вордсворта

In the north- west of England , near the border with Scotland , stretches picturesque Lake District . Here was born the romantic poet William Wordsworth (William Wordsworth, 1770 - 1850) , glorified and glorified these beautiful , sometimes a little harsh places.



Озёрный край

Lake District of England (aka Lake District , Lake District) is famous for incredibly beautiful scenery. Whimsical line of the local landscape , emerald green fields and meadows and sparkling water in the cleanest lakes will impress even the most ardent fan of the urban lifestyle. It seems that nature verifies each line of each hill , prudently figure out where to place the lake where to plant forests , and where liberally sprinkled meadows colorful fragrant flowers .



Краткая биография У. Вордсворта

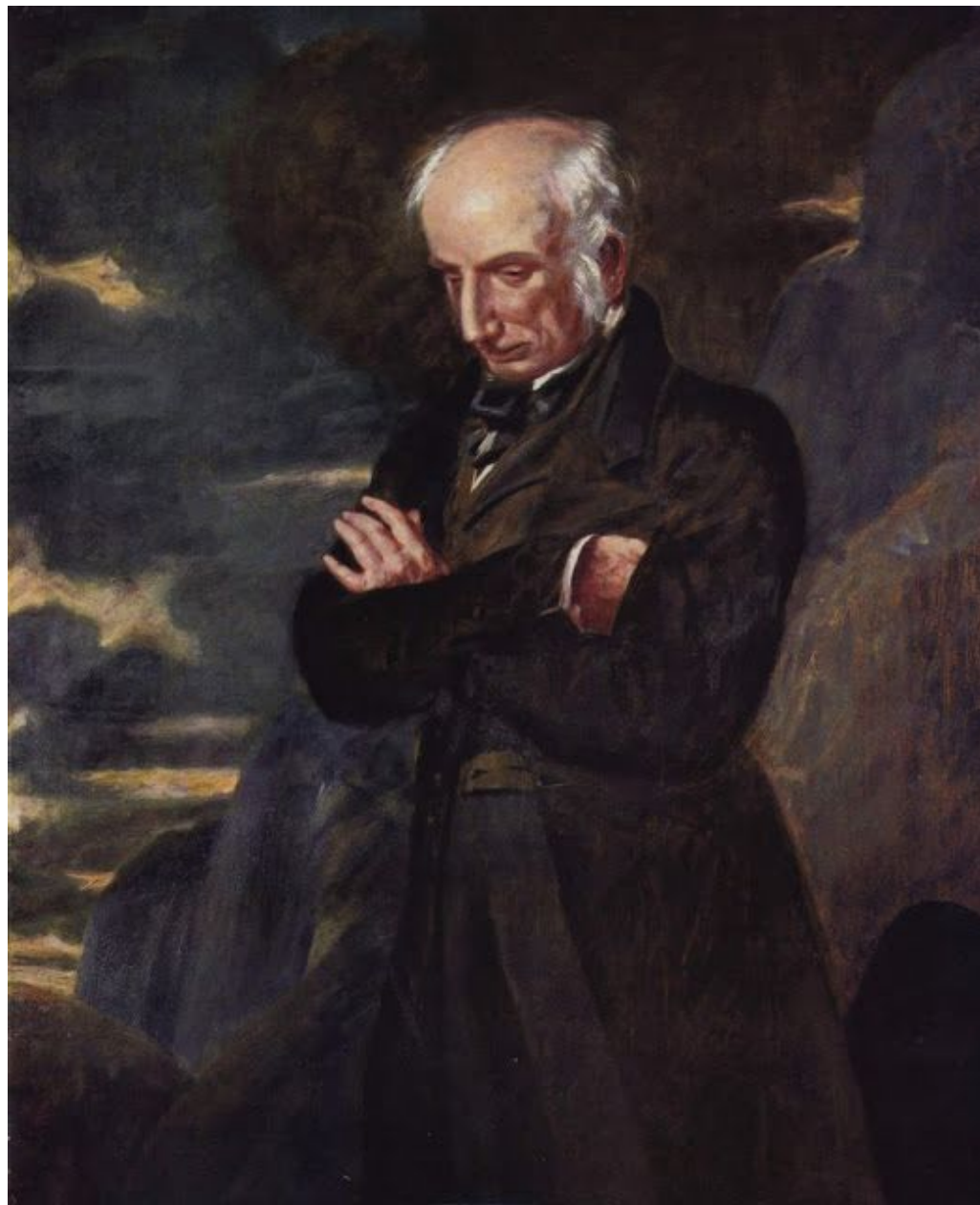
William Wordsworth was born on April 7, 1770 In 1779, he was determined in the classical school in Houkskhede, where he delivered an excellent knowledge of English poetry. In 1787, William Wordsworth enrolled at St John's College, Cambridge, where he studied English literature and predominantly Italian. During the holidays, he walked around the Lake District and Yorkshire and wrote the poem "Evening walk". In July 1790, William Wordsworth and his university friend Richard Jones crossed on foot through Switzerland and France reached the lakes in northern Italy. In November 1791, Wordsworth again went to France, in Orleans. There he fell in love with the daughter of a military doctor Annette Vallon, who in 1792 gave birth to his daughter Caroline.



*Сент-Джонз-
колледж*

In the autumn of 1794 he died a friend of Wordsworth, bequeathing him 900 pounds. This timely gift allowed Wordsworth fully surrender poetry. From 1795 until mid-1797, he lived in with his only sister Dorothea. In July 1797 Wordsworth moved to Alfoksden. Over the year was a collection of "Lyrical Ballads". In December 1799, Wordsworth and Dorothy removed Cottage in Grasmere. In January 1800 the poet has released the second edition of "Lyrical Ballads". In 1808 Wordsworth moved to a bigger house in the same Grasmere. There Wordsworth wrote most of "Walking" and several prose works.

In May 1813 Wordsworth's Grasmere left and settled in Mount Rydell, two miles closer to the Ambleside, where he lived until his death. After the Napoleonic Wars (1815) In 1807 he published a poem in two volumes, including many great examples of his lyrics. "Walk" was published in 1814, followed in 1815, followed by the first collection of poems in two volumes (and a third was added in 1820). The last twenty years of the poet's life were marred by long illness of her beloved sister Dorothy. In 1847, he lost his daughter Dora, which is very loved. Support he had a wife and devoted friends. Wordsworth died in Mount Rydell April 23, 1850.



*Портрет У. Вордсворта в
поздние годы*

Поэзия У. Вордсворта

Beauty Lake District, the fate of ordinary people inhabiting it, and the inner world of the poet, litsezreyuschego nature - the central themes of poetry of Wordsworth. City, even provincial, in Wordsworth's not. He discovered the nature of the British, and it is rightly considered the best master of landscape. All that Wordsworth portrayed, given on a background of nature. He called himself a "fan of nature." This is why one of the first to use a simple poetry, spoken English. Creativity Wordsworth associated with the era of English Romanticism. But in the UK it is very well known for his poems are still in school, carefully analyzing each line.

One of the most famous works of Wordsworth - a poem «Daffodils» (« Daffodils "). It was written in 1804 . The story of his is this: once the poet and his sister Dorothy walked past the lake , and suddenly saw a wonderful picture : many beautiful daffodils grew up on the shore. Going further , they found more daffodils . Only two years after walking Wordsworth clothe seen in poetic form .



СТИХОТВОРЕНИЕ

«Daffodils»

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced, but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee;
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company!
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

Перевод

СТИХОТВОРЕНИЯ

There are different translations of the poems in the Russian language. Of these, more than all I liked the translation by I. Likhachev . Besides him , there are variants of S. Marshak and Ibragimov.



Озёрный край. Каслриггское каменное кольцо - одно из древнейших сооружений Европы (создано человеком в 3000 г. до н.э.)

Daffodils (translation by I. Likhachev)

Sad I was flying fog Among the
valleys and mountains of gray,
Suddenly woke up before the camp
, Crowd daffodils gold : Loose and
bent them a breeze And every
flower in awe . Innumerable in its
flickering, Like stars in the night
mlechnosti , They hovered in
outline Coastal bend - One
hundred and hundreds swept to
the eye Let a merry dance.

Dance and wave ; faster , However, it
was the color of enthusiasm
, Melancholy poet instantly
dispelled Their lively conversation
, But his heart was nevdogad , What I
treasure them opened . After all, now
in the sweet hour of rest Ile Duma
lonely hour Suddenly they illumine the
spring , Before the mind's eye yavyas
, And my heart is ready to dance
, Exulting joy of flowers.

Daffodils (translation Ibragimov)

As clouds lonely shadow, I
wandered , gloomy and silent , And
met at the happy day Crowd
daffodils gold . In the shadow of
the branches in the blue
waters They danced . Like the star
tent, Flowers jet unsteady
light And , swaying in the wind, I
send my greetings. There were
thousands around And everyone I
nodded as a friend .

Their dancing was hilarious , And I
saw , full of delight , That it could
not be compared Sluggish dancing
waves. Then I did not know the
whole price Living gold spring. But
from the time when the dark I
vainly waiting for the arrival of
sleep, I remember the colors
, And , joy of autumn, On the
wooded shore Soul dancing in
their circle .

Zlatooki (translation by S. Marshak)

I was an unknown path , As a cloud in the sky , lonely . And suddenly my feet crowd Rustled zlatooki . In the shade of the foliage in the blue waters , Elegant , fragile dance . As the stars of countless lights Sparkle in the milky way merging , Over the edge of the lake , they Ran endless chain And , shaking his head , Danced his playful dance .

Circled wave nevdali In the rays , but the brilliance and enthusiasm Their zlatooki surpassed ... I looked long, greedy eyes , Not knowing myself, how many gave Me their unexpected carnival. How often , often from now on , When I'm sad lonely, Suddenly blinded spiritual eyes , Shivering , worrying zlatooki . Heart is full of joy again And dancing with them at the same time !

Besides poems poet-translators , you can find a lot of options amateur translation of the work , which can be found on the Internet . This suggests that interest in the work of the poet over the years has not died away , and many are turning to his poems , in particular, to the " Narcissus ". In this poem grew generations of British schoolchildren . In this work , we hear not only the admiration of nature, but also reflections of the poet - philosopher who compares her beauty and spiritual power of man.

Result

After examining, as far as I could, biography William Wordsworth and part of his work, I came to the conclusion that the poet is still popular poetry lovers from different countries. His work is interesting and understandable to the modern generation, it is read in the original, translate, recite, sing, even the music. This wonderful piece of art, which unites people of different nationalities. The poem "Daffodils" was the first poem of the poet, which I learned by heart, and I liked it. I think I will continue to get acquainted with his work.