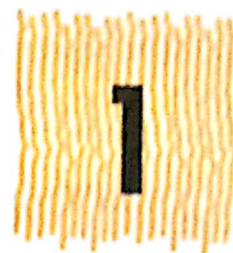




Nature



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.

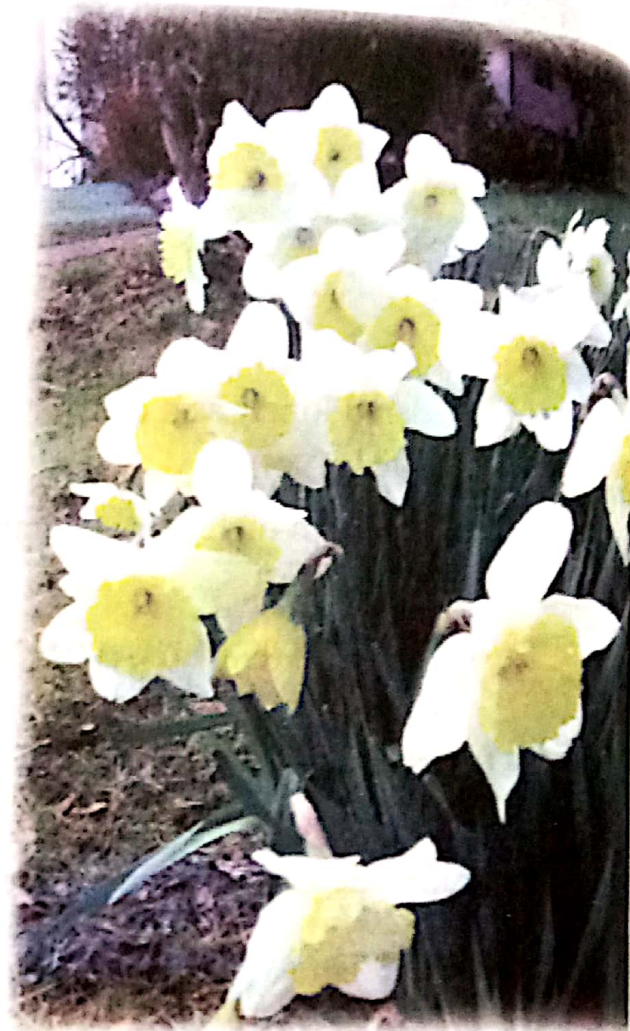


Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretch'd in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.



The waves beside them dances, 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.



GEARED UP

A. Answer the following questions :

1. What did the poet see ? What were those things doing ?

2. What made the poet happy ?

3. What kind of wealth did the daffodils bring along with them?

5. What does the poet mean by 'the bliss of solitude'?

This image shows a single sheet of white paper with horizontal blue or grey ruling lines. The lines are evenly spaced and run across the width of the page. There are approximately 20 lines visible. The paper has a slightly aged or off-white appearance. There are some faint, illegible marks and smudges on the surface, particularly near the bottom center and left edge.

IMAGINATION

IMAGINATION
Imagine that you are lonely in a flower garden. There are all sides only flowers of different colours, write your feelings in your own words.