

1. Faith in the reality of progress was the main characteristic of the

- a) Modern Victorian Age
- b) Early romantic age
- c) Late Victorian Age
- d) Early Victorian Age ✓

2. The rhyme scheme in " The Rainbow" is

- a) Abccabedd ✓
- b) aaccabdd
- c) abccaedd
- d) abbcabedd

3. " Daffodils" is about the everlasting effect of on man

- a) Mashed
- b) Sickness
- c) Admire
- d) Nature ✓

4. The skylark, in Ode to a skylark, does not experience which human beings experience.

- a) the disillusionment
- b) the disgust
- c) sorrow
- d) all of above ✓

5. The Victorian Age was an age of

- a) modern religious belief
- b) weak religious belief ✓
- c) no religious belief
- d) strong religious belief

6. In Ode to a Skylark, the poet contrasts the sorrow and suffering of mankind with the unspeakable of the bird.

- a) Joy ✓
- b) Coy
- c) Hoy
- d) Toy

7. "WHEN WE TWO PARTED" is a poem divided into stanzas.

- a) Seven
- b) Six
- c) Four ✓
- d) Five

8. Byron was born in

- a) 1788 ✓
- b) 1789
- c) 1791
- d) 1790

9. In the portrait, the Duchess is shown to have a faint blush on her

- a) Lips
- b) Ears
- c) Rose
- d) Cheeks ✓

10. In my last Duchess The Duke shows to the messenger of the last Duchess.

- a) The letters
- b) the jewelry
- c) the portrait ✓
- d) the clothes

11. Alfred Tennyson died in

- a) 1894
- b) 1893
- c) 1892 ✓
- d) 1895

12. "the Tyger is a poem made of questions. There are no less thanquestion marks.

- a) Fifteen
- b) Fourteen
- c) Twelve
- d) Thirteen ✓

13. Blake is one of the prominent figures of the

- a) Roman age.
- b) Modern age.
- c) Romantic Age. ✓
- d) Victorian age.

14. an example of metaphor in " The Tyger is

- a) Comparison of the tiger and his eyes to the lion.
- b) Comparison of the tiger and his eyes to fire. ✓
- c) Comparison of the tiger to ice.
- d) Comparison of the tiger and his eyes to the rainbow.

15. to the poet, the skylark is not a bird but

- a) A planet
- b) A mother
- c) A plane
- d) A spirit ✓

16. William Blake died in

- a) 1827
- b) 1828
- c) 1824
- d) 1825

17. The Little Black Boy was written by

- a) Wordsworth
- b) Byron ✓
- c) Blake
- d) Shelly

18. The poem "The Tyger" contains of

- a) Three stanzas
- b) Five stanzas
- c) Tow stanzas
- d) Six stanzas ✓

19. The Victorian Poetry was an age of changes in the British society

- a) Sight
- b) Inappreciable
- c) Drastic ✓
- d) No

20. In modern poetry modern political and social theories.

- a) Has no signs of
- b) is affected by ✓
- c) has no relation with
- d) is not affected by

21. Romantic Poetry rational intellect as the only source of poetry.

- a) Accepted
- b) Adopted
- c) Rejected ✓
- d) Considered

22. The setting of "My Last Duchess," is the of the Duke of Ferrara

- a) Palace ✓
- b) Car

23. "daffodils" illustrates Wordsworth's theory of

- a) poetic creation ✓

24. Daffodils is one of the most popular poems of the

- a) Poet old age
- b) Modern age
- c) Romantic Age ✓

25. Poetry to the Romantics is an expression of

- a) Anger
- b) Happiness
- c) Emotions ✓

26. The Little Black Boy is one of the

- a) Songs of Innocence ✓
- b) Songs of tragedy
- c) Songs of experience

27. After returning back to his ordinary life, Wordsworth the beautiful sight of the flowers.

- a) recollected ✓
- b) forgot
- c) disregard
- d) overlooked

28. The skylark has a deeper knowledge of the mystery of death than

- a) domestic animals
- b) wild animals
- c) other birds
- d) human beings ✓

29. The Duke is of the dead duchess

- a) critical ✓
- b) satisfied
- c) pleased
- d) delighted

30. In stanza two in Break, break, break, the poet the happiness of the fisherman's boy

- a) rejects
- b) envies ✓
- c) shares
- d) imitates

31. For Wordsworth, Nature was his main source of

- a) disappointment
- b) spiritual comfort ✓
- c) grief
- d) sadness

Anser is a

32. In man is represented as a lonely exile

- a) romantic poetry
- b) modern poetry ✓

33. to the Romantics, nature

- a) can share with the poet his joys only.
- b) can share with the poet his sorrows only.
- c) can share with the poet his joys and sorrows only. ✓
- d) cannot share with the poet his joys and sorrows only.

34. " When we two parted" is all the time giving the feeling of the that the poet has.

- a) Exuberance
- b) Cheerfulness
- c) Gladness
- d) Pain ✓

35. William Wordsworth was born in

- a) 1773
- b) 1770 ✓
- c) 1771
- d) 1772

36. Larkin in his poems obsessed with

- a) the idea of popularity
- b) the idea of marriage
- c) the idea of death ✓
- d) the concept of love

37. 'Daffodils' that reminds us about the arrival of the season.

- a) Winter
- b) Autumn
- c) Spring ✓
- d) Summer

38. The theme of "She Walks in Beauty" the poem is the woman's.....

- a) Ugliness
- b) Internal beauty only
- c) external beauty only
- d) Internal and external beauty ✓

39. In Break, Break, Break , Tennyson' friend was only when he died .

- a) 25
- b) 23
- c) 22 ✓
- d) 24

40. The Little Blake Boy is a story of a boy who

- a) Came to Know some a
- b) Came to Know his neighbors.
- c) Came to Know his own identity ✓
- d) Came to Know his country

41. Count of is the father of the Duke's bride to be .

- a) Byrol
- b) Ferrara
- c) Tyrol ✓
- d) Nyrol

42. Break, Break, Break was written by

- a) Keats
- b) Byron
- c) Shelly
- d) Tennyson ✓

43. Next Please consists of

- a) Eight stanzas.
- b) Six stanzas. ✓
- c) Seven stanzas

44. The age was an age of scientific progress.

- a) post modern
- b) Victorian ✓
- c) Romantic
- d) Modern

45. The rhyme scheme in (my last Duchess) is :

- a) AAAB
- b) AABB ✓
- c) ABAB
- d) ABBA

46. The golden flowers in (Daffodils) were tossing their

- a) Hands
- b) Heads ✓
- c) Legs
- d) Shoulders

47. The skylark is like pouring forth her love into sweet songs.

- a) an alien
- b) an old woman
- c) a maiden ✓
- d) an ugly girl

48. In (when we two parted) Shares sadness with the poet.

- a) the wife
- b) a friend
- c) nature ✓
- d) the neighbor

49. (my last duchess) was first published in

- a) Romantic lyrics
- b) Dramatic romances
- c) love lyrics
- d) Dramatic lyrics ✓

50. My Last Duchess was written by

- a) Keats
- b) Byron
- c) Browning ✓
- d) Shelly

51. Ode To Skylark was written by

- a) Wordsworth
- b) Shelly ✓
- c) Byron
- d) Keats

52. In "When We Two Parted " the woman's name isto the poet's ea

- a) Noise
- b) A ping
- c) A Knell ✓
- d) A Kick

53. The Victorian Age was the age of

- a) Feminism
- b) Naturalism
- c) Romanticism
- d) Imperialism ✓

54. According to Blake , the body is

- a) A nightmare
- b) A passing car
- c) A colored cloud ✓
- d) A sweet dream

55. The rhyme scheme in The Little Black Boy is

- a) ABBA
- b) AABB
- c) ABAB ✓
- d) AACC

56. Alliteration is

- a) Close repetition of consonant sounds ✓
- b) An author's choice of words
- c) A comparison between two devices
- d) An extended narrative poem

57. In stanza one in Break, Break, Break, the poet expresses

- a) His happiness with meeting new friends.
- b) His admiration of the sea
- c) His confusion towards the sea.
- d) his inability to describe his thought ✓

58. when singing, the skylark

- a) suffers greatly → song
- b) exerts no efforts ✓
- c) feels pain
- d) exerts efforts

59. according to Byron, the beauty of the soul is important than physical beauty.

- a) More ✓
- b) The same
- c) Less
- d) Equal

61. In "When We Two Parted" the verse of the poem is also the title of the poem.

- a) Third
- b) Second
- c) Fourth
- d) First ✓

62. The deeper meaning of the "The Tyger" is

- a) An image of the poet's himself.
- b) an embodiment of God's creative ability. ✓
- c) An image of the wild life.
- d) An image of the tiger.

63. According to Byron the beauty of the night is that of the day.

- a) Equal to
- b) Less tender than
- c) More tender than ✓
- d) Not compared to

64. Is She Walks in Beauty the rhyme scheme of the first stanza is.....

- a) Abbabb
- b) Ababab ✓
- c) Aabbcc
- d) Aabcbc

65. Is My Last Duchess , the Duke was

- a) A democratic husband
- b) A domineering husband ✓
- c) A submissive husband
- d) A weak husband

66. " she Walks in Beauty " is a poem.

- a) dramatic
- b) lyric ✓
- c) tragic
- d) comic

67. In she Walks in Beauty an example of is comparing the movement of the beautiful woman to the movement of the skies.

- a) Metonymy
- b) Metaphor
- c) Simile ✓
- d) Personification

68. The language of is that of everyday conversation.

- a) Modern poetry ✓
- b) Romantic poetry
- c) Victorian poetry
- d) Post Romantic poetry

69. " She Walks in Beauty " was written in

- a) 1816
- b) 1813
- c) 1815
- d) 1814 ✓

70. In My Last Duchess the Duke was negotiating his marriage

- a) Third
- b) Fourth
- c) First
- d) Second ✓

جدول الشعراء وقصائدهم
لمقرر (الشعر الإنجليزي)

	The Poet	Date Birth	Poem	Rhyme	Stanzaes	Add Info
ROMANTIC POETRY	William Blake	(1757-1827)	The Little Black Boy	ABAB	7 Each (4 Lines)	-----
	William Blake	(1757-1827)	The Tiger	AABB	6 Each (4 Lines)	Other Name : Songs of Experiences
	William WordsWorth	(1770-1850)	The Daffodils	ABABCC	4 Each (6 Lines)	Written (1804) Published (1815) Other Name: I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud
	William WordsWorth	(1770-1850)	THE RAINBOW	ABCCABEDD	9 (Lines)	Other Name : My Heart Leaps Up
	George Gordon Byron	(1788-1824)	She Walks in Beauty	1 st ABABAB 2 nd CDCDCD 3 rd EFEFEF	3 Each (6 Lines)	Written (1814) Published (1815) In Collection (Hebrow Melodies)
	George Gordon Byron	(1788-1824)	When we two Parted	abab cdcd efef ghgh ijkl mnmn	4 Each (8 Lines)	Written (1808) Published (1813)
	Percy Shelley	-----	Ode to a Skylark	ABABB	-----	-----
Victorian Poetry	Robert Browning	(1812-1889)	My Last Duchess	AABB	-----	Married : Poet Elizabeth Barret (1846) Dies (1861) Written (1842)
	Alfred Lord Tennyson	(1809-1892)	Break Break Break	-----	4 Each (4 Lines)	Published (1840) Completed (1834)
Modern Poetry	Philip Larkin	(1922-1985)	Next, Please	AABB	6 Each (4 Lines)	-----

ترجمه قصيده The Little Black Boy

My mother bore me in the southern wild,
And I am black, but O! my soul is white;
White as an angel is the English child,
But I am black, as if bereav'd of light.

My mother taught me underneath a tree,
And sitting down before the heat of day,
She took me on her lap and kissed me,
And pointing to the east, began to say:

``Look on the rising sun: there God does live,
And gives his light, and gives his heat away;
And flowers and trees and beasts and men receive
Comfort in morning, joy in the noonday.

``And we are put on earth a little space,
That we may learn to bear the beams of love;
And these black bodies and this sunburnt face
Is but a cloud, and like a shady grove.

``For when our souls have learn'd the heat to bear,
The cloud will vanish; we shall hear his voice,
Saying: `Come out from the grove, my love & care,
And round my golden tent like lambs rejoice.'"

Thus did my mother say, and kissed me;
And thus I say to little English boy:
When I from black and he from white cloud free,
And round the tent of God like lambs we joy,

I'll shade him from the heat, till he can bear
To lean in joy upon our father's knee;
And then I'll stand and stroke his silver hair,
And be like him, and he will then love me.

أنجبتني أمي في الجنوب الوحشي
اسود اللون، ولكن أه! روحي بيضاء وأنا

أبيض كالملاك، هو الطفل الإنجليزي،

اسود وكأني قد حرمت النور ولكني

علمتني تحت شجرة أمي

ونحن جالسان أمام حرقّة النهار

قربتني إلى حجرها وقبلتني

مشيرة إلى المشرق بدأت بالقول

انظر إلى تلك الشمس المنبلجة، هناك عرش الإله،"

.حيث يمنح ضياءه، ودفعه

والأزهار و الأشجار والحيوانات والبشر يتلقون الراحة

.في الصباح، والسرور بعد المغيب

ونحن ما خلقنا على هذه الأرض إلا لفسحة قصيرة، "

تعلمنا أن ندر إشعاعات الحب، فربما

الأجساد السوداء وهذا الوجه الذي أحرقتة الشمس فهذه

.ليس إلا سحابة، وكمرج وارف

وحتى تتعلم أرواحنا كيف تتحمل الرمضاء،"

:هذه السحابة ستختفي، وسنسمع صوته مناديا

اصعدوا من هذا المرج، لكم محبتي وعنايتي،"

"واجتمعوا حول خيمتي الذهبية، كالخراف المبتهجة

..هكذا حدثتني أمي، كما قبلتني

وهكذا أقول للفتى الإنجليزي الصغير،

حينما أتحرك من السحابة السوداء وهو من البيضاء

ونجتمع حول عرش الإله كالشياه في انتشاء،

سأظلله من القيط، حتى يطيق الانحناء جذلا على ركبتني أبانا،

حينها سأقف مربتا على شعره الفضي،

مثله، وحينها سيبادلني هو الحب وساكون

THE TIGER

by: William Blake (1757-1827)

TIGER, tiger, burning bright
In the forests of the night,
What immortal hand or eye
Could frame thy fearful symmetry?

In what distant deeps or skies
Burnt the fire of thine eyes?
On what wings dare he aspire?
What the hand dare seize the fire?

And what shoulder and what art
Could twist the sinews of thy heart?
And, when thy heart began to beat,
What dread hand and what dread feet?

What the hammer? What the chain?
In what furnace was thy brain?
What the anvil? What dread grasp
Dare its deadly terrors clasp?

When the stars threw down their spears,
And water'd heaven with their tears,
Did He smile His work to see?
Did He who made the lamb make thee?

Tiger, tiger, burning bright
In the forests of the night,
What immortal hand or eye
Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?

النمرُ ! النمر ! أيها القط البري
يا من تشتعلُ بهاءً

في الغابات الليلية
أي أيدٍ و عيونٍ أبدية
شكلت هذا الجمال البري
في عذوبةٍ وعفوية ؟

من أشعلَ النارَ
في تلكَ العيونِ العسلية ؟
وبأي أعماقٍ أو سماواتٍ علوية
شكلت هذا الجمال
وأي جناحٍ يجروُ ان يتمنى أو يختار
وأي يدٍ يمكنها أن تصطادَ النار ؟

أي قدرة أو أي مهارة
خلقت تلك الثنايا
وزرعت فيك الجسارة
عندما يبدأ قلبك في الهجوم
بمخالب قويٍ ويدٍ من حديد
كالمطرقة أو سلاسل الفولاذ المتينة
تقبض على الفريسة المسكينة
بإرادةٍ صلبة وقوة شكيمة

عندما ترسلُ النجومُ أشعتها الذهبية
وتروي السماء الأرضَ بدموعها الندية
هل يشعر بالسعادة من خلق هذا الصنيع ؟
هل منَ خلقك هو الذي خلق الحمل الوديع ؟

النمرُ ! النمر ! أيها القط البري
يا من تشتعلُ بهاءً
في الغابات الليلية
أي أيدٍ و عيونٍ أبدية
شكلت هذا الجمال البري
في عذوبةٍ وعفوية ؟

Daffodils

*

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high over 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 star that shine
And twinkle on the Milky way ,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay ;
Ten thousand saw I in a glance .

.

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 dance with the daffodils .

إلى زهور النرجس
كنتُ أهيمُ وحيداً كسحابة
تحلقُ فوقَ التلال والأودية
عندما فجأة وجدتُ جماعة
من زهور النرجس الذهبية
جوار البحيرة وتحت الشجر
تغنى مع النسيم وترقص الوتر

.

مثل نجوم السماء اللامعات

تمتدُ بلا نهاية تلك الزهور

على حافة البحيرة تبدو فائنات

فى لمحّة رأيتُ آلاف فى سرور

على شاطئ النهر كانت متناثرة

تهزُّ رؤوسها فى رقصة ساحرة

جوارهم يتراقصُ الموجُ فى مرح

لكن زهور النرجس فاقت الموجُ سعادة

والشاعرُ هنا لا يقدر إلا أن يغرق فى الفرح

مع هذه الصحبة الميادة

نظرتُ ونظرت ولكنى أدركتُ الآن

سرورٌ ملأ قلبى ومن النشوة فرحان

مراراً عندما أرقدُ فى فراشى

تتازعنى أفكارٌ عنيدة

فى فراغٍ أو بأوقاتٍ عصبية

تلوحُ فى خاطرى صحبةُ النرجس السعيدة

فتكونُ سميرى فى الأوقات الحزينة

وتملأ قلبى بالسعادة والسرور

ويرقصُ قلبي طرباً مع تلك الزهور

Wordsworth- THE RAINBOW

MY heart leaps up when I behold

A rainbow in the sky:

So was it when my life began;

So is it now I am a man;

So be it when I shall grow old,

Or let me die!

The Child is father of the Man;

I could wish my days to be

Bound each to each by natural piety.

قلبي يثب حينما يرى
قوس قزح في السماء
هكذا كان حاله
منذ بدء حياتي
وهو كذلك الآن
حيث أصبحت رجلاً
وهكذا سوف يكون
حينما أشيخ
أو دعني أموت
فالطفل هو أب الرجل
فأود لو أن كل أيام حياتي
ترتبط بعضها ببعض
بروابط التقوى والصلاح

She Walks in Beauty-Byron (1788-1824)

She walks in beauty, like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes:
Thus mellowed to that tender light
Which heaven to gaudy day denies.

One shade the more, one ray the less,
Had half impaired the nameless grace
Which waves in every raven tress,
Or softly lightens o'er her face;
Where thoughts serenely sweet express
How pure, how dear their dwelling place.

And on that cheek, and o'er that brow,
So soft, so calm, yet eloquent,
The smiles that win, the tints that glow,
But tell of days in goodness spent,
A mind at peace with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent!

تتمشّي في جمالٍ، مثلَ ليل
سَمَواتٍ تتلألأ فيها النجوم ولا غيوم ،

وأحسنُ ما في الظَّلام وما في الإِشراق
يلتقي كلُّه في طلعتها وفي عينيها؛

.

لذا أَيْنَعَ إلى ذلك الضياء الرقيق
..الذي تحرَّم السَّماءُ النهارَ المُبهرَجَ منه
،ظِلٌّ واحدٌ أكثرُ، وشعاعٌ واحدٌ أقلُّ،
أضعفا التَّألقَ غيرَ المسمَّى
الذي يتموِّج في كلِّ خُصلةٍ عُرابيةٍ سوداءَ

.

إلى نصفه،
أو يتألقُ برقّةٍ فوقَ مُحياها؛
حيثُ تُفصِحُ أفكارُ بعُذوبةٍ رائقةٍ
.كمْ هو نقيٌّ، كمْ هو غالٍ موقعُها
وعلى تلك الوجنةِ، وفوق ذاك الجبينِ،
ناعمةٌ جدًّا، هادئةٌ جدًّا، بلْ وذكِيَّةُ،
البسماتُ التي تنتصرُ، والتَّظاليلُ التي تتوهَّجُ،
ولكنْ نُخبرُ عن أيام انقضتْ في هناءِ،
فِكْرٌ هادئٌ مع كلِّ شيءٍ دونه،
قلبٌ حبُّه برئ

Byron- WHEN WE TWO PARTED

When we two parted
In silence and tears,
Half broken-hearted
To sever for years,
Pale grew thy cheek and cold,
Colder thy kiss;
Truly that our foretold
Sorrow to this.

The dew of the morning
Sunk chill on my brow -
It felt like the warning
Of what I feel now.
Thy vows are all broken,
I hear thy name spoken,
And share in its shame.

They name thee before me,
A knell to mine ear;
A shudder comes o'er me -
Why wert thou so dear?
They know not I knew thee,
Who know thee too well: -

Long, long shall I rue thee,
Too deeply to tell.

In secret we met -
In silence I grieve,
That thy heart could forget,
Thy spirit deceive.
If I should meet thee
After long years,
How should I greet thee! -
With silence and tears.

عندما افترقنا فى صمتٍ ودموع
بقلوبٍ شبهٍ محطمةٍ
لنعانى سنواتٍ
ظماً وجوع،

خذكِ أصبح شاحباً كالثلجِ
وأبردُ منه قُبلةُ اللقاءِ
كم نُباتُ بتلك الساعةِ
ويا لأسفِي على هذا الجفاءِ

ندى الصبح الآن
قد أغرق بالبردِ منى الجبين

وبدا كأنه تحذيرُ
لما أشعر به الآن من أنين

لقد خنتِ كل العهود
وذاع صيتك كالضياء
اسمع اسمك يتردد في الوجود
وأشارك في عاره على استحياء

يرددون اسمك أمامي
وينسابُ لسمعي في أسي
فتسري رعشةٌ في كياني
لماذا كنتِ غاليةً إلى هذا المدى ؟

لا يعلمون أني أعرفكِ كاليقين
وأنتكِ في حنايا الروح تسكنين

كنا نتقابلُ بعيداً عن العيون
كيف لقلبك أن ينسى
ولروحكِ أن تخون ؟
إذا فُدرَ لنا أن نلتقي
بعد طولِ سنين
بالله كيفَ لي أن ألقاكِ

بدموع صمتٍ وحنينٍ!؟

—My Last Duchess-Robert Browning That's my last
Duchess painted on the wall,
Looking as if she were alive. I call That piece a wonder,
now: Fra Pandolf's hands Worked busily a day, and there
she stands.

Will't please you sit and —My Last Duchess-Robert
Browning look at her? I said —Fra Pandolf|| by design,
for never read Strangers like you that pictured
countenance,

The depth and passion of its earnest glance,
But to myself they turned (since none puts by The curtain
I have drawn for you, but I)

And seemed as they would ask me, if they durst,
How such a glance came there; so, not the first —My
Last Duchess-Robert Browning Are you to turn and ask
thus. Sir, 'twas not Her husband's presence only, called
that spot Of joy into the Duchess' cheek: perhaps Fra
Pandolf chanced to say —Her mantle laps Over my
lady's wrist too much,|| or —Paint Must never hope to
reproduce the faint Half-flush that dies along her
throat|| : such stuff Was courtesy, she thought, and cause
enough For calling up

3

—My Last Duchess-Robert Browning that spot of joy.
She had A heart—how shall I say?—too soon made glad,
Too easily impressed; she liked whate'er She looked on,
and her looks went everywhere.

Sir, 'twas all one! My favour at her breast,
The dropping of the daylight in the West,

The bough of cherries some officious fool Broke in the
orchard for her, the white mule She rode with round the
terrace—all and each Would draw from her alike the
approving speech,
—My Last Duchess-Robert Browning Or blush, at least.
She thanked men,—good! but thanked Somehow—I
know not how—as if she ranked My gift of a nine-
hundred-years-old name —My Last Duchess-Robert
Browning With anybody's gift. Who'd stoop to blame
This sort of trifling? Even had you skill In speech—
(which I have not)—to make your will Quite clear to
such an one, and say, —Just this Or that in you disgusts
me; here you miss,
Or there exceed the mark|| —and if she let Herself be
lessoned so, nor plainly set Her wits to yours, forsooth,
and made excuse,
—E'en then would be some stooping; and —My Last
Duchess-Robert Browning I choose Never to stoop. Oh
sir, she smiled, no doubt,
Whene'er I passed her; but who passed without Much the
same smile? This grew; I gave commands;
Then all smiles stopped together. There she stands

4

As if alive. Will't please you rise? We'll meet The
company below, then. I —My Last Duchess-Robert
Browning I repeat,
The Count your master's known munificence Is ample
warrant that no just pretence Of mine for dowry will be
disallowed;
Though his fair daughter's self, as I avowed At starting,
is my object. Nay, we'll go Together down, sir. Notice
Neptune, though,
Taming a sea-horse, thought a rarity,

Which Claus of Innsbruck cast in bronze for me!
—My Last Duchess-Robert Browning

"تلك هي آخر دوقه لي لوحة على الجدار،
يخيّل للناظر كما لو كانت تنبضُ،
اعتبرُ تلك القطعة الفنية آية"، "الان" - لقد عملت أنامل فرا باندولف
بجد اياما و اياما وفي النهاية ها هي تقف هناك!"
"هل يعجبك أن تأخذ لك مقعدا لتمعن النظر إليها؟"
قلتُ "فرا باندولف"، كتصميم، و لم يتسن
لغرباء من أمثالك، أن قرأوا ذلك المحيّا المصور،
ذلك العمق، ذلك الانفعال، لنظرتها الصريحة
ما لم يلتفتوا اليّ (لا احدى سواي - يقترب من هذا الستار الذي ازيحه لك)
و يبدو أنهم يتمنون لو يسألون، هذا لو امتلكوا الجرأة،
كيف لتلك النظرة أن تكون هناك: إذن هكذا، لست الأول
يستدير ليسأل عن ذلك. سيدي، اعلم ليس
وجود زوجها وحده وراء
رصعة الفرح البادية على وجنتي الدوقة: ربما،
لقد صادف أن فرا باندولف طالما ردد: "أن الازار يحتضن معصم سيدتي بافراط"
أو "دع فن الرسم كله
لا يحسب نفسه بقادر مطلقا على إعادة خلق ذلك التورد الخجول الناحل،
الذي ينزل حتى حنجرتها ليختفي!" - مثل هكذا أقوال إطراء لها، كما اعتقدت هي،

و بالتالي سببا معقولا لرصعه الفرحة تلك... لقد كان لها قلبٌ – كيف لي وصفه
بكلمات؟ سريع الفرح جدا جدا,

ينفعل بسهولة جدا جدا, ثم أنها تغرم بكل ما يقع تحت ناظريها- أن نظراتها تجول
الارجاء كلها.

سيدي, هو كل في واحد, هيامي في ذلك النهدي,

انهمار ضوء النهار غربا, غصن من الكرز

كسره متطفل في البستان, ذلك البغل الأبيض

الذي تركبه لتلف حول السياج, الجميع بل كل شيء

يستدر منها رضا و قبولاً

أو توردا خجولا, و على الأقل, تراها تشكر كل الرجال-

ذلك حسن؟

لكنها تشكرهم بطريقة ما – و كيف لي أن اعرف كيف؟- كأنها تعدل بين

مكرمتي: اسم عميق في الزمان – تسعمائة سنة

ومكرمة أي من النكرات ! ثم من يدنو يلوم

تلك التفاهة؟ حتى و لو امتلكت صنعة

في الكلام – (وانا لا املك ذلك)- لمجرد أن اعينك في قرارك

لهكذا قضية و أقول لها "فقط هذا

أو ذاك فيك ما يقرفني, هنا اخطأت,

أو, هناك تجاوزت الحدود"- هذا اذا طواعت

نفسها أن تأخذ درسا و هي ليست ممن

يرتب فطنتها لفطنتك ببسر, و في الواقع, تأتلك بتبريرات-

حتى و لو استلزم تقديم تنازلات, أنا من جانبي, اخترتُ

ألا أتنازل أبدا. اووه ه ه سيدي, كانت تبتسم, بلا ادنى شك,

كلما أمرُ عليها, ثم من الذي يمرُّ عليها دون أن يحظى
بأبتسامةٍ مماثلة؟ و هذا كبرٍ عندي , فأعطيتُ اوامرا,
ثم توقفت كل الابتسامات مرة واحدة ... هناك تقف الان
كأنها تتنفس. "هـلا تنهض؟" سنوافي
بقية الصباح في الأسفل, بعد حين. أكرر,
أن كرم سيدك الكونت حجة عظيمة لم يترك لي سببا
لرفض المهر,
رغم أن ابنته الجميلة هي لذاتها- كما اقررت
منذ البداية, الشيء الذي اريده. "كلا. سننزلُ
معا إلى الأسفل, سيدي! لاحظ نبتون هـناك! اووه,
و هو يروّض امواجَ البحر- و ذلك الحصان و اعتقده تحفة نادرة,
لقد صبّه من البرونز كلاوس (من انسبروك)- لي وحدي

Break, Break, Break
By Alfred, Lord Tennyson (1809-1892)

Break,¹ break, break,
On thy cold gray stones, O² Sea!
And I would³ that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.¹

O, well for the fisherman's boy,
That he shouts with his sister at play!
O, well for the sailor lad,
That he sings in his boat on the bay!⁴

And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill;
But O for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!

Break, break, break,
At the foot of thy crags,⁵ O Sea!
But the tender grace of a day that is dead
Will never come back to me.

الترجمة

*

تكسّر ! تكسّر !

على صخورك الباردة الشهباء

يا بحر تكسّر

لكم أتمنى لو يستطيع لساني أن ينطق فيقذف

ما فيّ من خواطر تتبعث

وأفكار تجيش.

.

آه!

هنيئاً لابن الصياد

هرجه مع أخته وقت اللعب!

وهنيئاً لولد البحريّ

غناؤه وهو على القارب في الخليج،

والسفن الفخمة في طريقها

إلى الميناء تحت الرابية؛

ولكن واحسرتاه!

للمسة يد زالت واختفت

ولرثة صوت سكن وركد!

.

تكسر، تكسر!

على أقدام صخورك الوعة

يا بحر تكسر!

فالبهجة العذبة ليوم مضى ومات

لن ترجع لي!

لن تعود!

Fahad almutairi

نماذج اسئلة
الشعر الانجليزي - د. ابراهيم الشناوي

1- What is the meaning of personification?

- a- The use of words with similar sounds in poetry.
- b- An author's choice and use of a words.
- c- Making non-human things appear as human.
- d- A group of lines in a poem.

2- Close repeton of consonant sounds at the beginning of words. What is this definition according to?

- a- Rhyme.
- b- Stanza.
- c- Metaphor.
- d- Alliteration.

3- What is an epic?

- a- A group of lines in a poem.
- b- The use of words with similar sounds in poetry.
- c- An extended narrative poem.
- d- An author's choice and use of words.

4- The little back boy was written by:

- a- William Blake..
- b- William Shakespeare.
- c- John Milton.
- d- Ibrahim Al-Shinawi.

5- The little blake boy poem consestes of:

- a- 3 heroic stanza.
- b- 5 heroic stanza.
- c- 7 heroic stanza.
- d- 9 heroic stanza.

6- The little Blake boy beliveves that people are:

- a- White.
- b- Soul.
- c- Blake.
- d- Equal.

7- The rhyme schem of the little blake boy are

- a- Abab..

- b- Abaab.
- c- Aabb.
- d- Abcabc.

8- With whom does the little black boy compares himself?

- a- With a white French boy.
- b- Light and life.
- c- The color and the sun.

d- With a white English boy..

9- What does the black boy explains to his white friend?

- a- They are equal.**
- b- They are neighbour.
- c- They are children.
- d- They are different.

10- The tiger was written by :

- a- Wordsworth.
- b- John louch.
- c- William black.**
- d- William Shakespeare.

11- What immortal hand or eye

Coul frame thy fearful symmetry?

Black realizes that

- a- Satan made all the creatures of the earth.
- b- The God created the gentle lamp only.
- c- The God created the tiger only.
- d- God made all the creatures of earth..**

12- In poem the tiger line 5 - 6:

In what distant deeps or skies

Burnt the fire of thy eyes?

To what the word skies refer to?

- a- The moon.
- b- The night.
- c- The heaven.**
- d- The hopes.

13- The tiger is a poem made of

- a- Opposites.
- b- Full sentences.

c- Surprises.

d- Questions..

14- How many questions does the poem (the Tyger) consists of?

a- 10 questions.

b- 13 questions.

c- 15 questions.

d- 20 questions.

15- How many stanzas does the tiger poem contains of?

a- 5 stanzas.

b- 6 stanzas.

c- 4 stanzas.

d- 3 stanzas.

16- How many lines does each stanza have?

a- 5 lines.

b- 6 lines.

c- 4 lines.

d- 3 lines.

17- What is the rhyme scheme of the tiger poem?

a- ABAB.

b- AABB.

c- BCBC.

d- ACAC.

Tyger! Tyger! burning bright

In the forests of the night,

What immortal hand or eye

Could frame thy fearful symmetry?

Which of these lines call alliteration?

a- Line No: 1

b- Line No: 3

c- Line No: 1.4.

d- Line No: 2.3.

18- In the first stanza above what we call the Contradictions words?

a- Alliteration.

b- Anaphora.

c- Allusion.

d- Metaphore.

19- What is the meaning of anaphora?

a- It is the repetition of one word at the beginning of the sentences>

b- It is the comparison of the tiger and the lamp.

c- It is the rhyme of the poem.

d- No answer.

20- The Daffodils poem was written by

a- Wordsworth.

b- John louck.

c- William black.

d- William Shakespeare.

21- William wordsworth was a Romantic poet. When he was borne?

a- 1770..

b- 1850.

c- 1784.

d- 1760.

22- (I wandered lonely as a cloud) is a lyrical poem. When it was published?



a- 1804.

b- 1880.

c- 1815...

d- 1770.

23- Daffodils is a kind of yellow flowers. What is it remind us about?

a- The arrival of the summer season.

b- The arrival of the spring season.

c- The arrival of full season.

d- No answer.

24- which of these poems are most popular of the Romantic age?

a- The little Black boy.

b- The Daffodils.

c- The Tyger.

d- The summer life.

25- What is the rhyme scheme of the Daffodils poem?

a- ABABAB.

b- AAABBB.

c- BCBC.

d- ABABCC..

26- How many lines does the Daffodils poem in each stanza have?

a- 5 lines.

b- 6 lines.

c- 4 lines.

d- 3 lines.

27- The Daffodils poem follows by a quatrain. What is the rhyme scheme of it?

a- AA.

b- BB.

c- CC.

d- DD.