

The daffodils or the inward eye and miracle of saint david's day



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Loneliness is a blissful thing in the 'The Daffodils or the inward eye' however it is horrific in the 'Miracle of saint David's day'.

In the 'miracle o. s. day' it uses short sentences but in 'Daffodils' it uses long sentences, there is a brief quote to show my point, "They stretched in a never-ending line along the margin of a bay." This quote clearly shows how long the sight is, the thousands of daffodils, this is called an enjambment. It is very effective. 'Daffodils' is written in an iambic tetrameter, but the 'Miracle o.

s. day' has a free rhythm. The 'Daffodils' rhythm is like a dance; this is called a hypnotic rhythm. The poet feels lonely and wants to be a part of the dance. We feel lonely and know this as the poetry is in a hypnotic rhythm, there is a brief quote in the poem telling us as readers that the daffodils are dancing, it gives us an image in our heads that the daffodils were dancing and so was the poet.

"Ten thousand saw I glance, tossing their heads in sprightly dance." Both 'Daffodils' and 'Miracle' has a person, and relives what he has seen and allows the person to break out. Both poem's are in the past tense, and are writing about a person or something else. In the 'Miracle o.

s. day' there is a use of an oxymoron together but has been used together are 'sun' and 'cage'. "In a cage of first march sun a woman sits not listening, not seeing, not feeling." By combining these two words it has made us realise how painful and horrific loneliness really is for the patients in 'miracle o. s. day'.

In the 'Miracle o. s. day' there is an interesting use of the word 'interrupting' because at the same time it is interrupting the line. There is a brief quote showing my point, "I am reading poetry to the insane. An old woman, interrupting, offers as many buckets of coal I need". The punctuation is used to affect the rhythm of the poetry.

The loneliness goes when he says 'frozen', this reflecting in the rhythm, as if the whole world is 'frozen' in amusement when the miracle occurs, when the dumb labourer speaks. The theme loneliness is important in both. In the 'Daffodils or the inward eye' the poet is lonely and envious of the flower's dancing. Here a person is on the outside looking at something, In 'Miracle o. s. ay', although they are in company reading poetry, they are alone isolated in their insane worlds.

Where as in the 'Daffodils' it's the human that gazes at the daffodils but in 'm. o. s. day' it is used to bring the flower's to life, there is a brief quote in the poem, "A host of golden daffodils, Beside the lake, beneath the trees, fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

This is used to bring the flowers to life. In 'Miracle o. s. day' the sun 'treads' a path, here though there is not such extensive use of personification. But it is the daffodils that sit up and listen to the labourer in 'miracle o. .

day'. There is a comparison between daffodils and people in both. In the 'Daffodils' the flower's are people. They sit 'open-mouthed' like a daffodil. In the 'Daffodils' the flower's are to be admired and envied, in the other they appear threatening when the guy gets up and starts reciting.

In the 'Daffodils' solitude is 'bliss'. However, the solitude inmates are far from empty and pathetic. There is a brief quote in the poem to show my point, "A poet could not be gay in such jocund company!" The imagery of the daffodils suggests freedom and pleasure, the imagery of the 'miracle o. s.

ay' suggests entrapment or containment. The person uses the experience in the daffodil's like a place he can return to for a long time after, In 'Miracle o. s. day' it is the old labourer's memory that allows him too access the valley's school. In the 'Daffodils' there is an atmosphere of ease, time on your hands, health.

In 'Miracle o. s. day' only the harsh reality of madness is dealt with, and only escape is a single moment when a person who has never spoken says something. In both there is an optimistic couplet the end, but we can't help feeling that the mad people will soon be back to their empty worlds once more.