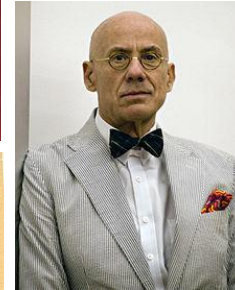
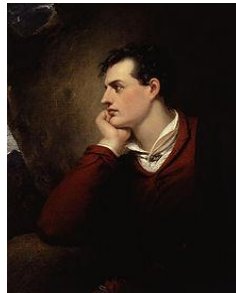
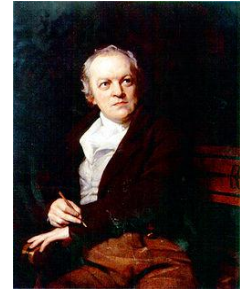


# POETRY IN OUR LIFE

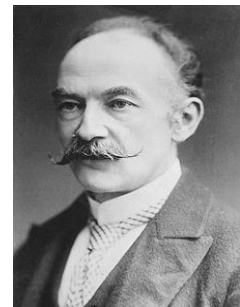
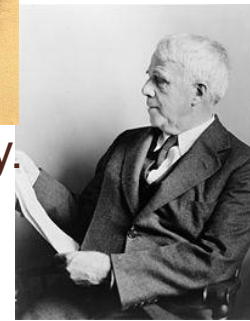


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Филатова Наталья Деомидовна

# POETRY IN OUR LIFE



“ The crown of literature is Poetry. It is its end and aim. It is the achievement of beauty and delicacy. The writer of prose can only step aside when the poet passes.” W.Somerset Maugham



# William Shakespeare

## The date of birth:

23 April ,1564

## The place of birth:

Stratford Upon Avon, the UK

## The date of death:

23 April ,1616



## Sonnet 18

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?  
Thou art more lovely and more temperate:  
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,  
And summer's lease hath all too short a date:  
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,  
And often is his gold complexion dimm'd,  
And every fair from fair sometime declines,  
By chance or natures changing course untrimm'd:  
But thy eternal summer shall not fade,  
Nor lose possession of that fair thou owest,  
Nor shall death brag thou wandrest in his shade



# George Gordon Byron

**The date of birth:**

22 January ,1788

**The place of birth:**

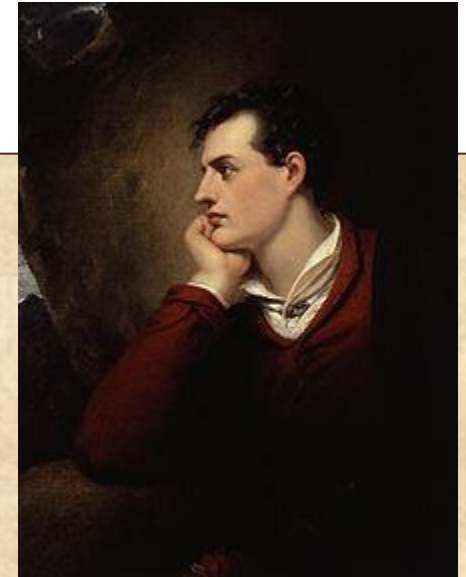
London, England

**The date of death:**

19 April ,1824

**She walks in Beauty**

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 mellow'd to that tender light  
Which heaven to gaudy day denies.  
One shade the more, one ray the less,  
Had half impair'd the nameless grace  
Which waves in every raven tress,  
Or softly lightens o'er her face



# James Ellroy

**The date of birth:**

4 March, 1948

**The place of birth:**

Los Angeles , the USA



**To a Poet a Thousand Years Hence**

I who am dead a thousands years  
And wrote this sweet archaic song,  
Send you my words for messengers  
The way I shall not pass along.  
I care not if you bridge the seas,  
Or ride secure the cruel sky,  
Or build consummate palaces  
Of metal or of masonry.

# William Blake

## The date of birth :

28 November, 1757

## The place of birth:

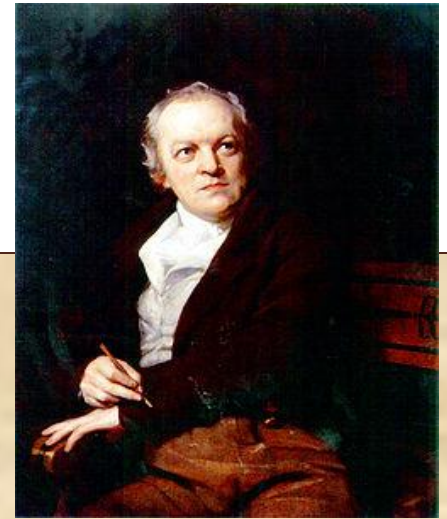
London, Great Britain

## The date of death:

12 August ,1827

## Love's Secret

Never seek to tell thy love,  
Love that never told can be;  
For the gentle wind does move  
Silently, invisibly.  
I told my love, I told my love,  
I told her all my heart;  
Trembling, cold, in ghastly fears,  
Ah! she did depart!



# **Robert Lee Frost**



## **The date of birth:**

26 March, 1874

## **The place of birth :**

San Francisco, the USA

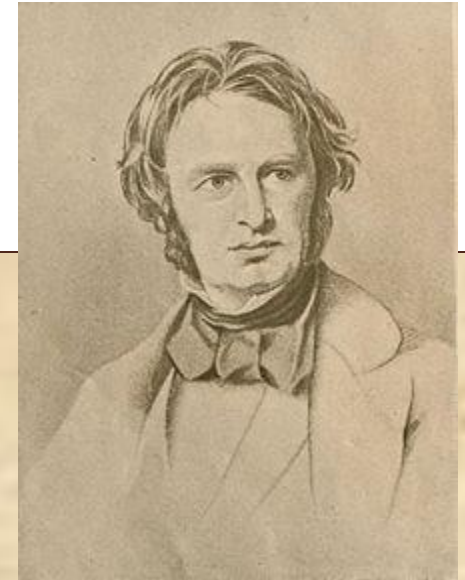
## **The date of death:**

29 January ,1963

## **Dust Of Snow**

The way a crow  
Shook down on me  
The dust of snow  
From a hemlock tree  
Has given my heart  
A change of mood  
And saved some part  
Of a day I had rued

# Henry Wadsworth Longfellow



**The date of birth:**

27 February ,1807

**The place of birth:**

Portland, the USA

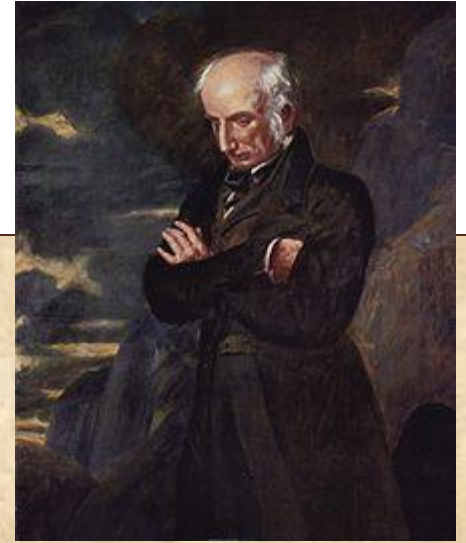
**The date of death:**

24 March ,1882

At the door on summer evenings,  
Sat the little Hiawatha;  
Heard the whispering of the pine – trees,  
Sounds of music, words of wonder ...



# *William Wordsworth*



**The date of birth: :**

7 April ,1770

**The place of birth:**

The UK

**The date of death:**

23 April ,1850

## **Upon Westminster Bridge**

Earth has not anything to show more fair:  
Dull would he be of soul who could pass by  
A sight so touching in its majesty:  
This City now doth like a garment wear  
The beauty of the morning: silent, bare,  
Ships, towers, domes, theatres, and temples lie  
Open unto the fields, and to the sky,  
All bright and glittering in the smokeless air.

# *Emily Elizabeth Dickinson*

**The date of birth:**

10 December, 1830

**The place of birth:**

The USA

**The date of death:**

15 May, 1886



“There is no Frigate like a book  
To take up, lands away  
Nor any Courses like a page  
Of Prancing Poetry “

# Anna Akhmatova



## **The date of birth:**

23 June ,1889

## **The place of birth:**

Bolshoy Fontan near Odessa

## **The date of death:**

5 March ,1966

## **My Way**

One goes in straightforward ways,  
One in a circle roams:  
Waits for a girl of his gone days,  
Or for returning home.

But I do go -- and woe is there --  
By a way nor straight, nor broad,  
But into never and nowhere,  
Like trains -- off the railroad.

# Marina Tsvetaeva

**The date of birth:**

26 September ,1892

**The place of birth:**

Moscow

**The date of death:**

31 August ,1941



Ты , меня любивший дольше  
Времени. – Десницы взмах ! –  
Ты меня не любишь больше :  
Истина в пяти словах.

# Michael Lermontov

**The date of birth:**

15 October, 1814

**The place of birth:**

MOSCOW

**The date of death:**

27 July, 1841



« О милый мой ! Не утаю,  
Что я тебя люблю,  
Люблю как вольную струю,  
Люблю как жизнь мою ... »



# Aleksandr Pushkin



**The date of birth:**

26 May ,1799

**The place of birth:**

Moscow

**The date of death:**

29 January ,1837

Здесь меня таинственным щитом  
Святое провиденье осенило  
Поэзия, как Ангел – утешитель,  
Спасла меня, и я воскрес душой.