APPENDIX

A Winter Piece

Related Poem Content Details

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

Stanza 1:

(1) The time has been that these wild solitudes,
(2) Yet beautiful as wild sim 1, were trod by me
(3) Oftener than now; and when the ills of life mtp 1
(4) Had chafed per1 my spirit—when the unsteady pulse
(5) Beat with strange flutterings—I would wander forth
(6) And seek the woods. The sunshine on my path
(7) Was to me a friend. The swelling hills.
(8) The quiet dells sym 1 retiring far between
(9) With gentle invitation to explore
(10) Their windings, were a calm society
(11) That talked with me and soothed me per 2. Then the chant
(12) Of birds, and chime of brooks mtp 2, and soft caress
(13) Of the fresh sylvan air, made me forget
(14) The thoughts that broke my peace, and I began
(15) To gather simples by the fountain’s brink,
(16) And lose myself in day-dreams. Ale 1 While I stood
(17) In Nature’s loneliness I was with one
(18) With whom I early grew familiar apo 1, one
(19) Who never had a frown for me apo 2, whose voice
Never rebuked me for the hours I stole
From cares I loved not, but of which the world
Deems highest, to converse with her. When shrieked
The bleak November winds, and smote the woods,
And the brown fields were herbless, and the shades,
That met above the merry rivulet,
Were spoiled, I sought, I loved them still; they seemed
Like old companions in adversity.
Still there was beauty in my walks; the brook,
Bordered with sparkling frost-work, was as gay
As with its fringe of summer flowers.
Afar, the village with its spires, the path of streams
And dim receding valleys, hid before
By interposing trees, lay visible
Through the bare grove, and my familiar haunts
Seemed new to me. Nor was I slow to come
Among them, when the clouds, from their still,
Had shaken down on earth the feathery snow.
And all was white. The pure keen air abroad,
Albeit it breathed no scent of herb, nor heard
Love-call of bird nor merry hum of bee.
Was not the air of death. Bright mosses crept
Over the spotted trunks, and the close buds,
That lay along the boughs, instinct with life.
(44) Patient, and waiting the soft breath of Spring,

(45) Feared not the piercing spirit of the North.

(46) The snow-bird twittered on the beechen bough,

(47) And ’neath the hemlock, whose thick branches bent

(48) Beneath its bright cold burden, and kept dry

(49) A circle, on the earth, of withered leaves,

(50) The partridge found a shelter. Through the snow

(51) The rabbit sprang away. The lighter track

(52) Of fox, and the raccoon’s broad path, were there,

(53) Crossing each other. From his hollow tree

(54) The squirrel was abroad, gathering the nuts

(55) Just fallen, that asked the winter cold and sway

(56) Of winter blast, to shake them from their hold.

**Stanza 2:**

(1) But **Winter** has yet brighter scenes—**he boasts**

(2) **Splendors** beyond what gorgeous Summer knows;

(3) Or **Autumn with his many fruits** and woods

(4) All flushed with many hues. Come when the rains

(5) Have glazed the snow and clothed the trees with ice,

(6) While the slant of sun of February pours

(7) Into the bowers a flood of light. Approach!

(8) The incrusted surface shall upbear thy steps,

(9) And the broad arching portals of the grove
Welcome thy entering. Look! the massy trunks
Are cased in pure crystal; each light spray,
Nodding and tinkling in the breath of heaven,
Is studded with its trembling water-drops,
That glimmer with an amethystine light.
But round the parent-stem the long low boughs
Bend, in a glittering ring, and arbors hide
The glassy floor SIMILE 4. Oh! you might deem the spot
The spacious cavern of some virgin mine,
Deep in the womb of earth— where the gems grow, alu 3
And diamonds put forth radiant rods and bud
With amethyst and topaz—and the place
Lit up, most royally, with the pure beam
That dwells in them. Or haply the vast hall
Of fairy palace, that outlasts the night,
And fades not in the glory of the sun;—
Where crystal columns send forth slender shafts
And crossing arches; and fantastic aisles
Wind from the sight in brightness, and are lost
Among the crowded pillars. Raise thine eye;
Thou seest no cavern roof; no palace vault;
There the blue sky and the white drifting cloud
Look in. Again the wildered fancy dreams
Of spouting fountains, frozen as they rose sim 5,
(34) And fixed, with all their branching jets, in air,
(35) And all their sluices sealed. All, all is light syn 2;
(36) Light without shade. But all shall pass away
(37) With the next sun. From numberless vast trunks
(38) Loosened, the crashing ice shall make a sound
(39) Like the far roar of rivers sim 6, and the eve
(40) Shall close o’er the brown woods as it was wont sim 7.

Stanza 3:
(1) And it is pleasant, when the noisy streams
(2) Are just set free, and milder suns melt off
(3) The plashy snow, save only the firm drift
(4) In the deep glen or the close shade of pines—
(5) ’Tis pleasant to behold the wreaths of smoke
(6) Roll up among the maples of the hill,
(7) Where the shrill sound of youthful voices wakes
(8) The shriller echo, as the clear pure lymph sim 8,
(9) That from the wounded trees, in twinkling drops,
(10) Falls, mid the golden brightness of the morn,
(11) Is gathered in with brimming pails, and oft,
(12) Wielded by sturdy hands, the stroke of axe
(13) Makes the woods ring. Along the quiet air,
(14) Come and float calmly off the soft light clouds,
(15) Such as you see in summer sim 9, and the winds
Scarce stir the branches. Lodged in sunny cleft,

Where the cold breezes come not, blooms alone

The little wind-flower, whose just opened eye

Is blue as the spring heaven Sim 10 it gazes at per 5—

Startling the loiterer in the naked groves

With unexpected beauty, for the time

Of blossoms and green leaves is yet afar.

And ere it comes, the encountering winds mtp 3 shall oft

Muster their wrath again, and rapid clouds

Shade heaven, and bounding on the frozen earth

Shall fall their volleyed stores, rounded like hail

And white like snow sim 11, and the loud North again

Shall buffet the vexed forest in his rage.

Figurative Languages in A Winter Piece:

Table 4.1.1. The metaphors in A Winter Piece

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Metaphor</th>
<th>Compares with</th>
<th>Meanings</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>wild solitudes (line 1 stanza 1)</td>
<td>the ills of life (line 3 stanza 1)</td>
<td>The loneliness in winter has made Bryant felt through the illness of his life.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the chant Of birds (line 11-12 stanza 1)</td>
<td>chime of brooks (line 12 stanza 1)</td>
<td>The song of birds accompanied Bryant in his journey is similar to a</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The quiet air (line 13 stanza 3) | The encountering winds (line 23 stanza 3) | The silent air surrounding Bryant’s environment is the encountering winds blown in winter.

Table 4.1.2. The similes in *A Winter Piece*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Simile</th>
<th>Compared With</th>
<th>Meanings</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Yet beautiful as wild (line 1-2 stanza 1)</td>
<td>they seemed Like old companion in adversity (line 23-27 stanza 1)</td>
<td>In the beauty wildlife, Bryant feels lonely, so he needs friends such as birds and other animals in his loneliness to make the winter meaningful and filled.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the brooks Bordered with sparkling frost-work (line 28-29 stanza 1)</td>
<td>was as gay As with its fringe of summer flowers (line 29-30 stanza 1)</td>
<td>The song of birds makes Bryant’s happiness returning back from his loneliness like a petal of flower blooming in summer.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in a glittering ring, and arbors hide (line 16-17 stanza 2)</td>
<td>The glassy floor (line 17 stanza 2)</td>
<td>In winter, the view which makes Bryant happy is the forest hidden the icy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sentence</td>
<td>Interpretation</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------</td>
<td>----------------</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>again the <strong>wildered fancy dreams</strong> of spouting fountains (line 32-33 stanza 2)</td>
<td>The wild nature has fulfilled Bryant’s happiness as his decision to make the winter more colorful with the nature diversity.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the crashing ice shall make a sound (line 38 stanza 2)</td>
<td>Soon, the sky will pour down the snow rain in which makes the crashing sound on the river.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>and the eve shall close o’er the brown woods (line 39-40 stanza 2)</td>
<td>The night with the snow rain has closed the day with the brown woods frozen in the longest winter.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Where the shrill sound of youthful voices wakes the shriller echo</strong> (line 7-8 stanza 3)</td>
<td>The crashing snow rain sound can wake the animals and Bryant from their sleep as the clear ice dropping from the cracking trees in frozen winter.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>along the quiet air, Come</td>
<td>Along the quiet winter,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Note:** The table is constructed based on the given sentences and their interpretations, using the highlighted words for emphasis.
and float calmly off the soft bright clouds (line 13-14 stanza 3) summer (line 15 stanza 3) the clouds in the day and night increase their amounts such as Bryant sees in summer day.

The little wind flower, whose just opened eye is blue (line 18 stanza 3) as the spring heaven it gazes at startling the loiterer in the naked groves with unexpected beauty (line 19-21 stanza 3)

The flower turns into blue color as in heavenly sky seen by Bryant in spring day.

Their volleyed stores (line 26 stanza 3) Rounded like hail and white like snow (line 26-27 stanza 3)

The whole forests are covered with the snow ball which is rounded in shape and white in color.

Table 4.1.3. The Allusions in A Winter Piece

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Allusion</th>
<th>Referring to</th>
<th>Meanings</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>afar, The village with its spires, the path of streams And dim receding valleys (line 30-32 stanza 1)</td>
<td>The village performs the beauty of winter with the frozen river and hills.</td>
<td>Bryant’s village is decorated by the beauty of winter with the frozen river and hills.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And neath the hemlock, whose thick branches</td>
<td>The forest with the weaken branches because</td>
<td>Bryant sees birds travelling to another</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
bent beneath its bright cold burden, and kept dry a circle, on the earth, of withered leaves. The partridge found a shelter (line 47-50 stanza 1)

Deep in the womb of earth—where the gems grow, And diamonds put forth radian rods and bud With amethyst and topaz (line 19-21 stanza 2)

The winter has dropped the ice with the shiny crystal like the diamonds grown below the Earth. The ice drops shine like a diamond below the Earth soil.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Table 4.1.5. The apostrophes in A Winter Piece</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Apostrophe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>while I stood In Nature’s loneliness, I was with one With whom I early grew familiar (line 17-18 stanza 1)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>one Who never had a frown for me (line 18-19 stanza 1)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
whose voice Never rebuked me for the hours I stole From cares I loved not (line 19-20 stanza 1)

But winter has yet brighter scenes, he boasts Splendors beyond what gorgeous Summer knows Or Autumn with his many fruits (line 1-3 stanza 2)

Table 4.1.6. The Allegories in *A Winter Piece*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Allegory</th>
<th>Literal meaning</th>
<th>Symbolic meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>and I began To gather simples by the fountain’s brink And lose myself in day-dreams (line 14-16 stanza 1)</td>
<td>Beside the fountain in the central of the forest, Bryant has lost himself in his dream about heavenly winter.</td>
<td>Bryant needs friends to fulfill his loneliness, so he can do another activity in winter.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>instinct with life, Patient, and waiting the soft breath of Spring, Feared His though about the next day after winter, he feels scared of the loud wind</td>
<td>The North winds to change the winter to Spring, sometime it can</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The nature is the one thing which never has complained when Bryant never cares for them.

Bryant sometimes cares about nature, but now, he decides to repair his careless about nature.

Bryant enjoys every season with people surround the nature life, except in winter.
not the piercing spirit of the North (line 43-45 stanza 1)

from North to begin the spring.

endanger Bryant’s life and the nature.

Table 4.1.7. The Personifications in A Winter Piece

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Personification</th>
<th>Represent</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>when the ills of life had chafed my spirit (line 3-4 stanza 1)</td>
<td>The ills of life had haunted Bryant’s life with loneliness.</td>
<td>Bryant wants friends to shoo the loneliness.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With gentle invitation to explore their windings, were a calm society, that talked with me and soothed me (line 9-11 stanza 1)</td>
<td>The calm winter has been friendly with Bryant.</td>
<td>Bryant loves the calm winter surround him.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>still there was beauty in my walks (line 28 stanza 1)</td>
<td>There is a beauty in winter.</td>
<td>Bryant feels the beauty of winter around his journey.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the squirrel was abroad, gathering the nuts just fallen that asked the winter cold and sway of winter blast, to shake</td>
<td>The squirrel gathers the nuts surround the coldest winter.</td>
<td>Bryant has seen the squirrel gathered the nuts around the coldest winter.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
them from their hold (line 54-56 stanza 1)

the little wind flower, whose just opened eye is blue as the spring heaven, it gazes at (line 18-19 stanza 3)

The little wind flower is looked in blue color when it is frozen in winter.

Bryant sees the little wind flower frozen in blue color in winter.

Table 4.1.7. The Synecdoches in *A Winter Piece*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Synecdoche</th>
<th>Represent</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>and all was white (line 38 stanza 1)</td>
<td>The whole forests are full with the white color.</td>
<td>Bryant can enjoy the whole forests with white color in winter.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>all, all is light, light</td>
<td>All in the forests are trapped in the winter with little light.</td>
<td>Bryant feels the winter is the darkest season without light.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>without shade (line 35-36 stanza 2)</td>
<td>The dried hills and the silent valleys lay in that all the forests and...</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Table 4.1.9. The Symbols in *A Winter Piece*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Symbol</th>
<th>Represent</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The swelling hills, the quiet dells retiring far</td>
<td>The dried hills and the silent valleys lay in that all the forests and...</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
November

(1) Yet one smile more, departing, distant sun!
(2) One mellow smile through the soft vapory air.
(3) Ere, o'er the frozen earth, the loud winds run per 1.
(4) Or snows are sifted o'er the meadows bare.
(5) One smile on the brown hills and naked trees,
(6) And the dark rocks whose summer wreaths are cast,
(7) And the blue gentian-flower, that, in the breeze,
(8) Nods lonely of her beauteous race apo 1 the last.
(9) Yet a few sunny days, in which the bee
(10) Shall murmur by the hedge that skirts the way,
(11) The cricket chirp upon the russet leave,
And man delight to linger in thy ray.

Yet *one rich smile* mtp 1, and we will try to bear

The piercing winter frost, and winds, and *darkened air* sym 1

Figurative languages in *November*:

**Table 4.2.1. The Metaphor in November**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Metaphor</th>
<th>Compared with</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><em>one mellow smile</em> (line 1)</td>
<td><em>one smile on the brown hills</em> (line 5) and <em>one rich smile</em> (line 13)</td>
<td>Bryant tries to illustrate the mellow smile in the arid hill and he hopes that the aridity will be vanished because people have cut the trees.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Table 4.2.2. The Apostrophe in November**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Apostrophe</th>
<th>Refer to</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><em>her beauteous race</em> (line 8)</td>
<td>People have the last beauty of winter only in the previous year.</td>
<td>This year, they have cut the trees, so they cannot enjoy again the winter.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Table 4.2.3. The Personification in November**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Personification</th>
<th>Represent</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><em>The loud winds run</em> (line 3)</td>
<td>The loud winds blow so fast.</td>
<td>The winds can endanger people’s house when</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Table 4.2.4. The Symbol in *November*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Symbol</th>
<th>Represent</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>darkened air</td>
<td>The air has changed into dark.</td>
<td>The dark air makes the winter worse than before.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*The Snow-Shower*

Related Poem Content Details

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

(1) Stand here by my side and turn, I pray,
(2) On the lake below, thy gentle eyes;
(3) The clouds hang over it, heavy and gray,
(4) And dark and silent the water lies;
(5) And out of that frozen mist the snow
(6) In wavering flakes begins to flow;
(7) Flake after flake

(8) They sink in the dark and silent lake.

(1) See how in a living swarm they come

(2) From the chambers beyond that misty veil;
(3) Some hover awhile in air, and some

(4) Rush prone from the sky like summer hail sim 1.

(5) All, dropping swiftly or settling slow,

(6) Meet, and are still in the depths below;

(7) Flake after flake

(8) Dissolved in the dark and silent lake.

(1) Here delicate snow-stars, out of the cloud,

(2) Come floating downward in airy play mtp 1,

(3) Like spangles dropped from sim 2 the glistening crowd

(4) That whiten by night the milky way;

(5) There broader and burler masses fall;

(6) The sullen water buries them all

(7) Flake after flake

(8) All drowned in the dark and silent lake.

(1) And some, as on tender wings they glide

(2) From their chilly birth-cloud, dim and gray,

(3) Are joined in their fall, and, side by side,

(4) Come clinging along per 7 their unsteady way;

(5) As friend with friend, or husband with wife sim 3.

(6) Makes hand in hand the passage of life;

(7) Each mated flake
(8) Soon sinks in the dark and silent lake.

(1) Lo! while we are gazing, in swifter haste
(2) Stream down the snows, till the air is white,
(3) As, myriads by myriads madly chased,
(4) They fling themselves per 2 from their shadowy height.
(5) The fair, frail creatures of middle sky,
(6) What speed they make ove 1, with their grave so nigh;
(7) Flake after flake,
(8) To lie in the dark and silent lake!

(1) I see in thy gentle eyes a tear;
(2) They turn to me in sorrowful thought;
(3) Thou thinkest of friends, the good and dear,
(4) Who were for a time, and now are not;
(5) Like these fair children of cloud and frost,
(6) That glisten a moment and then are lost;
(7) Flake after flake–
(8) All lost in the dark and silent lake.

(1) Yet look again, for the clouds divide;
(2) A gleam of blue on the water lies;
(3) And far away, on the mountain-side,
(4) A sunbeam falls from the opening skies,
(5) But the hurrying host that flew between
(6) The cloud and the water, no more is seen;
(7) Flake after flake,
(8) At rest in the dark and silent lake

Figurative Language in *The Snow Shower*:

**Table 4.3.1. The Metaphor in *The Snow Shower***

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Metaphor</th>
<th>Compared with</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>delicate snow stars</td>
<td>airy play</td>
<td>Bryant has enjoyed the snow stars in the dark sky, but he decides to</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(line 1 stanza 3)</td>
<td>(line 2 stanza 3)</td>
<td>return the whole blue sky and nature again to make the stars more</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>brighter than before.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Table 4.3.2. The Similes in *The Snow Shower***

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Simile</th>
<th>Compared with</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>And some rush prone</td>
<td>like summer hail</td>
<td>The winter has fallen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(line 4)</td>
<td>(line 4)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>from the sky</strong> (line 3-4 stanza 2)</td>
<td><strong>stanza 2)</strong></td>
<td><strong>down with the little snow, so the temperature is hotter than before like in summer.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------------------------</td>
<td>---------------</td>
<td>---------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>In airy play</strong> (line 2 stanza 3)</td>
<td><strong>like spangles dropped from the glistening crowd</strong> (line 3 stanza 3)</td>
<td><strong>In the sky, the crowd stars float with the snow like the flakes dropped from it.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>as on tender wings</strong> (line 1 stanza 4)</td>
<td><strong>as friend with friend, or husband with wife</strong> (line 5 stanza 4)</td>
<td><strong>The stars are similar to people, they make decision together to fall the snow together.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>till the air is white</strong> (line 2 stanza 5)</td>
<td><strong>as, myriads by myriads</strong> (line 3 stanza 5)</td>
<td><strong>The stars make the sky brightness in the night, but soon the sky turns into dark again because people have produced smoke from chimney.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thou thinkest of friends, the good and dear, who were for a time, and now are not</strong> (line 3-4 stanza 6)</td>
<td><strong>like these fair children from clouds and frost</strong> (line 5 stanza 6)</td>
<td><strong>Like human, the stars can make friend with human of they can take care of nature well.</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
### Table 4.3.3. The Allusions in *The Snow Shower*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Allusion</th>
<th>Refer to</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>they sink in the dark and silent lake (line 8 stanza 1)</td>
<td>A place where the dark snow starts to fall down in the lake.</td>
<td>The dark lake has endangered the beauty of winter.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>from the chambers beyond that misty veil (line 2 stanza 2)</td>
<td>Inside the forest, there are numbers of chambers in house blowing up the chimney.</td>
<td>The dark winter has come from the chimney blown from the house.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Table 4.3.4. The Personifications in *The Snow Shower*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Personification</th>
<th>Represent</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>the clouds hang over it</td>
<td>The clouds in the sky hanging.</td>
<td>The clouds hang in the sky the dark winter.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(line 3 stanza 1)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they fling themselves</td>
<td>The smoke has flown over the sky and makes it darker.</td>
<td>The situation of dark winter from the smoke.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(line 4 stanza 5)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>