

Std.10th Appreciations OF All Poems

Std.10th APPRECIATIONS OF ALL POEMS

Std. X. Sub. English Marks. 05

1. 1 Teenager's Prayer



Each day brings new beginnings,
Decisions I must make.
I am the only one to choose
The road that I will take.

I can choose to take the road of life,
That leads to great success
Or travel down the **darkened** road,
That leads to great **distress**.

Please open up my eyes, dear Lord,
That I might clearly see
Help me stand for what is right,
Bring out the best in me.

Help, Lord, to just say "no"
When **temptation** comes my way,
That I might keep my body clean
And fit for life each day.

When my teenage years are over,
I know that I will see
That life is lived its very best
With you walking next to me.

– J. Morse

- 1) **Title of the poem:** The title of the poem is A Teenager's Prayer.
- 2) **Name of the poet:** The poet's name is J Morse.
- 3) **Rhyme scheme:** The rhyme scheme is abcb.
- 4) **Figures of Speech:** Alliteration: 'Each day brings new beginnings,'

The sound /b/ is repeated.

5) Theme/Central Idea:

In this poem, the speaker, a teenager, shares their wish to live their teenage years wisely. They talk about the confusion they feel when trying to make the right choices. The teenager prays to God for help and guidance to make good decisions that will bring happiness and success in life.

1.3 Basketful of Moonlight

O moon,
give me moonlight,
basketful or two baskets full,
with seeds of moonlight.

From the city to my village,
on the sides of the path
I want to sow many,
small, small moons of light.
The whole village goes to the city
daily to work.
It becomes dark on its way back
as my village is quite far.
The route is tough and full of
snakes and scorpions.
Neither bus nor cart **plies**.
When my father returns home
I am asleep.

And he goes back early in the morning
while I am sleeping.

O moon
give me a basketful of moonlight
on loan.
I want to light the dark route
so that my father returns early.
I too want to hear fairy tales
and stories from him.

O moon,
give me a basketful of moonlight.
I want to sow seeds of moon
on the sides of the path.

- *Sunil Sharma* (Translated from Dogri)



- 1) **Title of the poem:** The Title of the poem is Basketful of Moonlight.
- 2) **Name of the poet:** The Poet of the poem is Sunil Sharma.
- 3) **Rhyme scheme:** Rhyme Scheme: Free Verse /

4) Figures of Speech: Apostrophe

O moon, give me moonlight,

5) Theme/Central Idea:

The poem is about a child's strong wish to be with his father. It also talks about the problems in rural areas, like a lack of electricity, proper roads, and transportation. The child asks the moon for a basketful of moonlight, showing his simple hope for a better life and solutions to these problems.

2.1 You Start Dying Slowly

If you do not travel,
If you do not read,
If you do not listen to the sounds of life,
If you do not appreciate yourself.
You start **dying slowly**...

When you kill your **self-esteem**;
When you do not let others help you.
You start dying slowly...

If you become a slave of your habits,
Walking everyday on the same paths...
If you do not change your routine,
If you do not wear different colours
Or you do not speak to those you don't know.
You start dying slowly...

If you avoid to feel passion
And their **turbulent** emotions;
Those which make your eyes **glisten**
And your heart beat fast.
You start dying slowly...

If you do not change your life
when you are not satisfied with your job,
or with your love,
If you do not risk what is safe, for the uncertain,
If you do not go after a dream,
If you do not allow yourself,
At least once in your lifetime,
To run away from **sensible** advice...

- Pablo Neruda

- 1) **Title of the poem:** The title of the poem is "You Start Dying Slowly".
- 2) **Name of the poet:** The poet's name is Pablo Neruda.
- 3) **Rhyme scheme:** The rhyme scheme is: Free-verse.

4) Figures of Speech: Figures of Speech: Antithesis

5) Theme/Central Idea:

The poem tells us how to live life fully. To truly enjoy life, we should keep learning new things, trying different experiences, feeling new emotions, and taking on challenges. If we live a dull, repetitive, or ordinary life, we stop truly living and start fading away.

2.3 The Twins



In **form and feature**, face and limb,
I grew so like my brother,
That folks got **taking** me for him,
And each for one another.
It puzzled all our **kith and kin**,
It reached a fearful **pitch**;
For one of us was born a twin,
Yet not a soul knew which.

One day, to make the matter worse,
Before our names were fixed,
As we were being washed by nurse,
We got completely mixed;
And thus, you see, by fate's **decree**,
Or rather nurse's **whim**,
My brother John got christened me,
And I got **christened** him.

This **fatal** likeness even **dogged**
My footsteps, when at school,
And I was always getting **flogged**,
For John turned out a fool.
I put this question, fruitlessly,
To everyone I knew,
'What would you do, if you were me,
To prove that you were you?'

Our close resemblance **turned the tide**
Of my domestic life,
For somehow, my intended bride
Became my brother's wife.
In fact, year after year the same
Absurd mistakes went on,
And when I died, the neighbours came
And buried brother John.

- Henry Sambrooke Leigh

- 1) **Title of the poem:** The title of the poem : The Twins
- 2) **Name of the poet:** Name of the poet: Henry Sambrooke Leigh
- 3) **Rhyme scheme:** abab cdcd
- 4) **Figures of Speech:** Alliteration

In form and feature, face and limb,

5) Theme/Central Idea:

The poem is about two identical twins and the funny mix-ups they create. It talks about how the speaker and his brother look exactly the same, which leads to many funny situations where people confuse one for the other.

3.1 If

If you can **keep your head** when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But **make allowance for** their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or, **being lied about**, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, **don't give way to hating**,
And yet don't look too good, nor **talk too wise**:

If you can dream and not make dreams your master;
If you can think and not make thoughts, your aim;
If you can meet with **Triumph** and Disaster
And treat those two **imposters** just the same;
If you can bear to hear the **truth**, you've spoken,
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can talk with crowds and **keep your virtue**,
Or walk with Kings, nor **lose the common touch**;
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men **count with you**, but none too much;
If you can fill the **unforgiving minute**
With **sixty seconds' worth of distance run**,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And which is more you'll **be a Man**, my
son!

- Rudyard Kipling

1. **The title of the poem:** If
2. **The Poet of the poem:** Rudyard Kipling
3. **The rhyme scheme:** aaaabcbcb, ababcbcd, ababcbcd
4. **The figures of Speech:** Antithesis

If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster

5. **The theme or central idea of the poem:**

This poem is about a father giving his son advice on how to behave in different situations. He tells his son what to do and what not to do to succeed in life and how to handle failure to become a good person.

[3.3 Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening](#)



Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village, though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it **queer**
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his **harness bells** a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and **downy flake**.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

– Robert Frost

1) Title of the poem: The title of the poem is 'Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening'.

2) Name of the poet: The Poet of the poem is Robert Frost

3) Rhyme scheme: aaba, bbcb, ccdc, dddd

4) Figures of Speech: Alliteration:

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,

The sound /d/ is pleasingly repeated.

5) Theme/ Central idea:

This poem talks about a small event on a winter evening. The speaker loves the beauty of the woods but remembers his responsibilities and moves on.

The poet wants to say that life has both happiness and challenges. There are many distractions and problems, but to reach our goals and do our duties, we must avoid these distractions and stay focused.

4.1 The World is Mine

The World is Mine

Today on a bus, I saw a lovely girl with silken hair
I **envied** her, she seemed so gay, and I wished I was so fair
When suddenly she rose to leave, I saw her **hobble** down the **aisle**
She had one leg and wore a crutch, but as she passed – a smile
O God, forgive me when I **whine**
I have two legs, the world is mine

And then I stopped to buy some sweets, The lad who sold them had such charm
I talked with him, he seemed so calm, and if I were late, it would do no harm,
And as I left he said to me “I thank you, you have been so kind”
It’s nice to talk with folks like you. You see, I’m blind
O God forgive me when I whine
I have two eyes, the world is mine

Later walking down the street, I saw a child with eyes of blue
He stood and watched the others play; it seemed he knew not what to do
I stopped a moment, then I said, why don’t you join the others dear”
He looked ahead without a word, and then I knew he could not hear
O God forgive me when I whine
I have two ears, the world is mine

With legs to take me where I’ll go
With eyes to see the sunset’s glow
With ears to hear what I would know
O God forgive me when I whine
I’m blessed, indeed, the world is mine

- Joy Lovelet Crawford

1. The title of the poem: The World is Mine

2. The Poet of the poem: Joy Lovelet Crawford

3. The rhyme scheme of the poem: aabbcc, aabbcc, aabbcc, aaabb

4. The figures of Speech: Apostrophe

O God, forgive me when I whine

5. The theme or central idea:

We should be thankful to God for the good things in our lives instead of complaining about what we don't have. When we appreciate all the blessings we have, we can enjoy the beauty and happiness of the world.

4.3 O Captain! My Captain!

O Captain! My Captain! our fearful trip is done;
 The ship has **weather'd every rack**, the prize we sought is won;
 The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all **exulting**,
 While follow eyes the steady **keel**, the vessel **grim** and daring:
 But O heart! heart! heart!
 O the bleeding drops of red,
 Where on the deck my Captain lies,
 Fallen cold and dead.

O Captain! My Captain! rise up and hear the bells;
 Rise up – for you the flag is flung – for you the bugle **trills**;
 For you bouquets and ribbon'd **wreaths** – for you the shores
 a-crowding;
 For you they call, the swaying **mass**, their eager faces turning;
 Here Captain! dear father!
 This arm beneath your head;
 It is **some dream** that on the deck,
 You've fallen cold and dead.

My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still;
 My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will;
 The ship is anchor'd safe and sound, its voyage closed and done;
 From fearful trip, the victor ship, comes in with object won;
 Exult, O shores, and ring, O bells!
 But I, with **mournful tread**,
 Walk the deck my Captain lies,
 Fallen cold and dead.

– *Walt Whitman*

1. The title of the poem: O Captain! My Captain

2. The Poet of the poem: Walt Whitman

3. The rhyme scheme of the poem: aabbcded

4. The figures of Speech: Alliteration, Personification, Metaphor, Tautology,
 Antithesis, Apostrophe

5. The theme or central idea:

The poet feels sad about the death of the great leader Abraham Lincoln. While people are celebrating and bells are ringing, the poet walks sadly on the ship's deck because the

Captain is dead.

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