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Class-X

English

First Flight

Poem - 7

The Trees

Part - 1



Adrienne Rich

Neha Rajvanshi

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The trees inside are moving out into the forest,
the forest that was empty all these days
where no bird could sit

$\Rightarrow$ Extended Metaphor / Enjambment

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Bury : जमीन में जाना

no insect hide
no sun bury its feet in shadow
the forest that was empty all these nights
will be full of trees by morning.

Anaphora — Personification
Free Verse

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Disengage : अलग करना
Strain : दबाव डालना



All night the roots work
to disengage themselves from the cracks
in the veranda floor.
The leaves strain toward the glass

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exertion : थकान
Boughs : शाखाएँ
Shuffling : हिलना

small twigs stiff with exertion
long-cramped boughs shuffling under the roof
like newly discharged patients
half-dazed, moving
to the clinic doors.



Simile

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Scarcely : नहीं के बराबर

I sit inside, doors open to the veranda writing long letters in which I scarcely mention the departure of the forest from the house.

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Lichen : काई



The night is fresh, the whole moon shines
in a sky still open
the smell of leaves and lichen
still reaches like a voice into the rooms.