

**Dr. BRR GOVT DEGREE COLLEGE JADCHERLA**

**Department of English**



**A PROJECT REPORT**

**ON**

**“Nature Poetry”**

**Submitted By**

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## DECLARATION

We are hereby declare that the study project: “**Nature Poetry**” is a record of work done by under the supervision of **B.Madhavi**, faculty of English, Government Degree College, Jadcherla, Mahabubnagar District and that the project has not been previously done by any others in this college and any other college/University.

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Date : 27/06/2022

Place : Jadcherla

## CERTIFICATE

This is to certify that the Study project on “Nature Poetry” is a bonafide Project work done by MPCs I students listed below

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Under my supervision in Dr.BRR Government Degree College, Jadcherla.

Date : 27/06/2022

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## ***NATURE POETRY***

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## ***NATURE POETRY***

**Therefore am I still**

**A LOVER OF THE MEADOW AND THE WOODS**

**And mountain and of all that we behold**

**From this green earth; of all the mighty world**

**Of eye and ear –both what they half create,**

**And what perceive; well pleased to recognize**

**In nature and the language of the sense**

**The anchor of my purest thoughts, the nurse**

**The guide the guardian of my hearts and soul**

**Of all my moral being**

John Clare was inspired by Thomson's the season to become a poet with a rural muse and his more than 3,500 poems seek out the secret recesses of nature a hidden under appreciated over looked country which he detailed with a sharp eye and a naturalists sensibility. "Poets love nature and themselves are love", by he wrote in a late sonnet. His poetry intimately chronicles a world that was rapidly disappearing, systematically divided up into rectangular plots of land, fenced off and restricted enclosed. A new ecological consciousness a fresh way of treating human beings and nature as interdependent. "Hennery David Thoreau" is the guiding spirit of American nature writing in general and American nature poetry in particular.

Waldo Emerson's Nature (1836) Is Foundational But Walden Is A Fore Runner And Reference Point For Green Writing And Reading Green Thinking. It Would Take A Volume In Itself To Track That Ways That American Poets Have Envisioned The Environment In Democratic Vistas (1871) Walt Whitman Calls Nature The Only Complete, Actual Poem But I Would Pause Over Emily Dickinson's Garden Poems And Whitman's Luminous Meditation "Out Of The Cradle Endlessly Rocking" (1860)Over William Cullen Bryant's Celebration Of The Prairie And Robert Frost's Terrifying Notion Of "Design", Over Robinson Jeffers's California Poems That Mourn "The Broken Balance The Hopeless Prostration Of The Earth/Under Men's Hands And Theirs Minds "(The Broken Balance 1928) And Theodore Roethke Horticultural Reminiscences Over A.R.Ammons Ecological Lyrics , Wendell Berry's Agricultural Ideals And Gary Snyder's Lifetime Of Lyrics, Which Often Turn To Native American Models For A Sense Of Right Relationships With The Earth

W.S MERWIN Also Invokes Native People For For A Reaffirmation Of Our Connections To The Natural World . I Wish I Had Time To Compare North American Nature Poems Which Are So Often Sympathetic To Natural Forces With Those So Canadian Poets Who Often Manifest As Northropfrye Points Out A Tone Of Deep Terror In Regard To Nature.”There Is An Eco-Feminist Pastoralist That Includes Poetry In Susan Griffins Women And Nature.

The Roaring Inside Her (1978) And A Recent Anthology Black Nature (2010) Celebrates The Over Looked Tradition Of African American Nature Poetry Over Four Centuries. We Are Not Yet Done Imagining The Earth And Envisioning The Natural World.

“WILD PANSY”-LISA BELLAMY

**As a seed, I was short out the back end of a blue jay**

**When heedless she flew over the meadow**

**She had swallowed me in my homeland when**

**She spied me lying easy under the sun briefly. I**

**Called her mother before I passed through her**

**Gullet like a ghost.**

**PUTTING IN THE SEED-ROBERT FROST**

**You come to fetch me from my work to night**

**When supper’s on the table and we’ll see**

**If I can leave off burying the white soft**

**Petal fallen from the apple tree**

**“WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO GROW IN MY GARDEN”-Katherine Riegel**

**Peonies heavy and pink as 80’s brides maial dresses**

**And scented just the same sweet pea**

**Because I like clashing smells and the car**

**I drove in college was named that’s a pea-green**

**Data sun with a tendency to backfire**

**“HUMMING BIRD”**

**-ROBIN BECKER**

**I love the whir of the creature come to visit the pink**

**Flowers in the hanging basket as she does**

**Most August mornings hours away from starvation to store**

**Enough energy to survive overnight**



**“A SUNSET”-ARI BANIAS**

**I watch a woman take a photo of a flowering tree**

**With her phone**

**A future where no one will look at it, perpetual**

**Trembling which wasn't and isn't**

**I have taken photos of a sunset.**

**“NATURE ARIA”**

**-YI LEI**

**Autumn wind chases in from all directions**

**And a thousand chaste leaves give way.**

**“THE PRAYING TREE”-MELINDA PALACIO**

**Ten trees of driving the same highway past**

**The same tree the picture is at last complete**

**The eucalyptus tree and narrow birds above a blessed**

**Steel sea with no thoughts of yesterday, today, or tomorrow.**

**“AT THE WINDOWS”-D.H.LAWRANCE**

**The pine trees bend to listen to the autumn wind**

**As it mutters something which sets the black popular**

**A shake with hysterical laughter:**

**While slowly the house of day is closing its eastern shutters.**

**“THE WORLD”**

**-JENNIFER CHANG**

**One winter I lived north, alone**

**And effortless, dreaming myself.**

**Into the past perhaps I thought,**

**Words could replenish privacy.**

**Outside a red bicycle froze**

**Into form, made the world falser**

**In its white austerity. So much**

**Happens after harvest: the moon**

**Performing novelty: slaughter.**