Martin Rodriguez

Dr. Griffin

English 12

8 February 2013

“The World is too Much with Us” (117 Words: B+)

William Wordsworth

THE world is too much with us; late and soon, -A

The world is small with us in it.Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers:-B

No matter what we get we’ll lay and our energy will go.
Little we see in Nature that is ours;-B

Little bit that we obsorved
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!-A

We let go of our heart like a poor boom.
This Sea that bares her bosom to the moon;-A
The winds that will be howling at all hours,-B
And are up-gathered now like sleeping flowers;-B
For this, for everything, we are out of tune;-A
It moves us not.—Great God! I'd rather be-D
A Pagan suckled in a creed outworn;-E
So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,-D
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;-E
Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea;-D
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathèd horn.-E