

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