



I'm not robot



**I am not robot!**

Read Poem PDF Guide The Lotos blooms below the barren peak, The Lotos blows by every winding creek; All day the wind breathes low with mellow tone; Thro' every hollow cave and alley lone Round and round the spicy downs the yellow Lotos-dust is blown The Lotos-Eaters is a poem by Alfred Tennyson, 1st Baron Tennyson, published in Tennyson's poetry collection. To each, but whoso did receive of them, And taste, to him the gushing of the wave 'The Lotos-eaters' delves into the mesmerizing effects of the lotos plants on Odysseus's men, as they become enchanted by an otherworldly land. The full moon shines over a stream that seems to descend a cliff in slow motion, like smoke The title and concept of the poem The title and concept have been derived from the lotus-eaters of Greek Mythology. Branches they bore of that enchanted stem, Laden with flower and fruit, whereof they gave. They have come to the land of the Lotos-eaters, where it seems always to be afternoon, where the air seems languid and dreamy. To start with, this is Alfred Lord Tennyson's retelling of the famous old story of the Missing: pdf These are the Lotos-eaters, bearing the magical lotos fruit. We will eat the Lotos, sweet As the yellow honeycomb, In the valley some, and some On the ancient heights divine; And no more roam, On the loud hoar foam, To the melancholy home At the limit of the brine, The little isle of Ithaca, beneath the day's line. Whoever eats the fruit seems to become drugged: the sound of the ocean seems far away, as do the voices of his Ulysses (the Roman name of the Greek hero Odysseus) speaks to the sailors on his ship, pointing to an island on the horizon. We'll lift no more the shattered oar It was inspired by his trip to Spain with his close friend Arthur Hallam, where they visited the Pyrenees mountains Like a dreamy Lotos-eater, a delirious Lotos-eater! It was inspired by his trip to Spain with his close The Lotos-eaters by Alfred, Lord Tennyson Poetry Foundation Free download as PDF File.pdf), Text File.txt) or read online for free. Background of the poem: It was inspired by Tennyson's trip to Spain with his close friend Arthur Hallam where they visited the Pyrenees mountains in Speakers and Listeners of the poem Ulysses is the speaker of the poem And round about the keel with faces pale, Dark faces pale against that rosy flame, The mild-eyed melancholy Lotos-eaters came. The Lotos blooms below the barren peak, The Lotos blows by every winding creek; All day the wind breathes low with mellow tone; Thro' every hollow cave and alley lone Round Missing: pdf The Lotos-Eaters is a poem by Alfred Tennyson, 1st Baron Tennyson, published in Tennyson's poetry collection. The poem describes a group of sailors This poem is based on Homer's Odyssey, Chapter 9, which describes a visit by Ulysses and his men to the home of the Lotos-eaters (also "lotus") on their way home from the There might not be a ton of partying in this poem, but it's still pretty exciting and beautiful.