









Philip Larkin

On longer evenings, Light, chill and yellow, Bathes the serene Foreheads of houses. A thrush sings, Laurel-surrounded In the deep bare garden, Its fresh-peeled voice Astonishing the brickwork. It will be spring soon, It will be spring soon— And I, whose childhood Is a forgotten boredom, Feel like a child Who comes on a scene Of adult reconciling, And can understand nothing But the unusual laughter, And starts to be happy.

112 Woven Words

ABOUT THE POET



Philip Larkin (1922–1985) was born in Coventry, England. He is well-known as a leader of 'Movement' in English Poetry in the fifties. The principal works of Philip Larkin are The North Ship, The Less Deceived, The Whitsun Weddings and High Windows. His themes—love, change, disenchantment, the mystery, the inexplicableness of the poet's survival and death's inevitability—are universally liked by the readers. The above poem has been taken from the volume, The Less Deceived, which establishes a kinship with the environment.

Understanding the Poem

- What does the bird in the poem announce? How is this related to the title, 'Coming'?
- Why is the speaker's childhood described as 'a forgotten 2.
- What causes the element of surprise when the child comes on 3. the scene of 'adult reconciling'?
- 4. What two things are compared in the poem?
- 5. How do you respond to these lines? Light, chill and vellow. Bathes the serene Foreheads of houses
- 6. Comment on the use of the phrase 'fresh-peeled voice'.

TRY THIS OUT

- The song of a bird is often the first sign of spring. Do you know the bird that signals the advent of vasant or spring in our country?
- 2. Do you know of other spring poems? How is this poem different from them?

SUGGESTED	

'Ambulances' by Philip Larkin.





Haiku

Haiku is a Japanese three-line poem, usually having 17 syllables, and expresses a single thought. English imitations of the haiku are also very popular.

COBRA

His jewelled crown and hypnotic sway enthral; beware the lethal fangs.

NIGHT

Clouds appear and bring to men a chance to rest looking at the moon.

ALONE

Won't you come and see loneliness? Just one leaf from the Kiri tree.

