

As I considered a poem for July /August, my old favourite from schooldays popped into my head. Perhaps more appropriate to springtime it is none the less well worth a mention for the long summer days that lie ahead of us.

Now when I went to school, personal computers did not exist! With the aid of Google I thought it would be interesting to find out what the internet has to say about this poem in a modern age.

Google tells me “The **central idea** and the message of the poem, I **Wandered Lonely As A Cloud** is that nature is the most beautiful part of the world. In the poem, daffodils represent the beauty and merry-making of nature. According to the poet, the moments which he spent in watching those daffodils are the best moments of his life. “

I wandered lonely as a Cloud that floats on high o'er Vales and Hills,  
When all at once I saw a crowd, a host of golden Daffodils;  
Beside the Lake, beneath the trees, fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine and twinkle on the Milky Way,  
They stretched in never-ending line along the margin of a bay:  
Ten thousand saw I at a glance, tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced, but they out-did the sparkling waves in glee:—  
A Poet could not but be gay in such a jocund company:  
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought what wealth the shew to me had brought:

For oft when on my couch I lie in vacant or in pensive mood,  
They flash upon that inward eye which is the bliss of solitude,  
And then my heart with pleasure fills, and dances with the Daffodils.

William Wordsworth 1770-1850

