

Student Name: **ID:** **Section:**

(20 points, 10 minutes for planning and 70 minutes for writing)

Part I: Unseen Poem (5 points; 15 minutes)

Read the following poem carefully and answer the questions below in the space provided.

Sea-Fever

I must down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide 5
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a whetted knife; 10
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

—John Masefield (1878–1967)

trick: a continuous stretch of some activity as 1) a sailor's turn of duty at the helm usually lasting for two hours
2) shift 3) a trip taken as part of one's employment

1. a) (0.5 point) Write the rhyme scheme of the poem.

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b) (0.5 point) Scan the line below. (Indicate the stressed and unstressed syllables above the line, mark the foot divisions and name the prevailing foot and meter.)

And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,

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2. (0.5 point) Name one poetic element that is especially significant in "Sea-Fever."
Provide examples to illustrate your choice.

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Set 2

- a. Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad.

- b. “Woe worth you, woe worth [you], my mery men all,
You were ne’re borne for my good;
Why did you not offer to stay my hand,
When ye saw me wax so wood!

- c. ‘Though I am as weary as weary may be,
The youngest I commonly dance on my knee;
I find that content is a moderate feast,
I never repine at my lot in the least.’

- d. Only the feathers floating around the hat
Showed that anything more spectacular had occurred
Than the usual drowning.

Set 3



- b. I loved the plashing of the surge,
The changing heaven, the breezy weather,
More than smooth seas and cloudless skies
And solemn, soothing, softened airs,
That in the forest woke no sighs
And from the green spray shook no tears.

- c. Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,

- d. Yet – never – in Extremity,
It asked a crumb – of me.

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