

'Storm in the Black Forest'

Q. Read the following poem 'Storm in the Black Forest', and answer the questions based on the poem.

Now it is almost night, from the bronzey soft sky
jugfull after jugfull of pure white liquid fire, bright white
tipples over and spills down,
and is gone
and gold-bronze flutters bent through the thick upper air.

And as the electric liquid pours out, sometimes
a still brighter white snake wriggles among it, spilled
and tumbling wriggling down the sky:
and then the heavens cackle with uncouth sounds.

And the rain won't come, the rain refuses to come!

This is the electricity that man is supposed to have mastered
chained, subjugated to his use!
Supposed to!

D. H. Lawrence

1885 – 1930

a. Summarise briefly the main theme of the poem in 150 words.

Poetry Analysis

Q. Thoroughly and critically analyse ‘Storm in the Black Forest’, include the analysis of linguistic devices, feelings, structure, and the interpretation of specific quotes.

This image shows a single sheet of white paper with horizontal ruling lines. The lines are evenly spaced and run across the width of the page. There are no margins, text, or other markings on the paper.