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TOPIC BREEZY & PRIL

BY

RABINDRANATH TAGORE (1861-1941)

INTRODUCTION OF THE AUTHOR

- Rabindranath Tagore was a poet, novelist, musician, playwright and educator. He reshaped Bengali literature and music.
- He became Asia's first Nobel Prize winner, when he won the 1913 Nobel Prize for Literature.
- He becan writing poems at the age of eight. He supported the Indian Independence Movement.
- He founded Viswabharathi University. His works include "Geethanjali", "Gora", and "Ghare Baire". He wrote the National Anthem 'Jana,gana,mana'.

INTRODUCTION OF THE POEM

Breezy April is a well known nature of Tagore. He explores the imtimate relationship he has established with nature. He captures the various moods and emotional states. The poem is a creative visualization of April season seen through the poetic eyes of Tagore.

BREEZY APRIL STANZA - 1

Breezy April, vagrant April, Rock me in your swing of music; Thrill my branches with enchantment At your touch of sweet surprises.

Breezy April, wandering April let me dance to the tunes of your music. Fill my branches with your excitement. Let them feel your magical effect on them. Let them tremble at your sweet touch of surprises.

STANZA - 2

In my life-dream by the wayside You come startling me from slumber, Wilful in your mood fantastic Courtin, teasing, and inconstant.

I lie by the way side dreaming about life. Then you come and wake me up from my sleep. You are deliberate and wayward in your fantastic moods. Sometimes you please me with love. Sometimes you make fun of me. You are so inconstant.

STANZA - 3

Breezy April, vagrant April, Living with my lonesome shadows, I know all your fitful fancies Leafy language, fitting footsteps.

Breezy April, wandering April! I live with my own fears and anxieties. I understand your inconsistent desires, your leafy language of love and your quick movements.



All my boughs break into blossom, At your passing breath and whisper, All my leaves break into tumult Of surrender at your kisses.

All my branches break into blossom as you pass them by, breathing life into them whispering love into their ears. All my leaves become pleasantly confused, noisy and excited and surrender themselves at your kisses.

THANK YOU