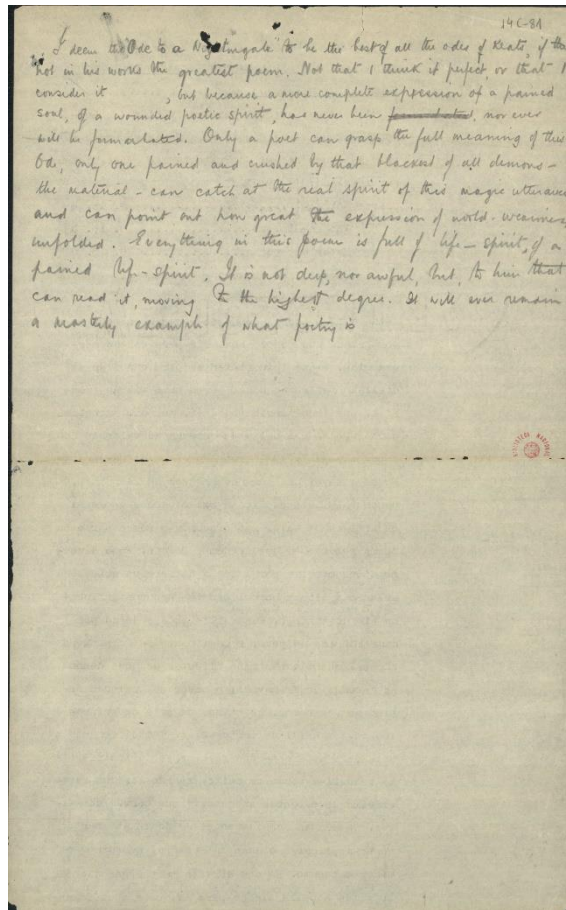


BNP/E3, 14C - 81<sup>r</sup>

Transcrição



I deem the "Ode to a Nightingale" to be the best of all the odes of Keats, if ~~the~~ not in his works the greatest poem. Not that I think it perfect, or that I consider it {...}, but because a more complete expression of a pained soul, of a wounded poetic spirit, has never been ~~formulated~~, nor ever will be formulated. Only a poet can grasp the full meaning of this Ode, only one pained and crushed by that blackest of all demons - the material - can catch at the real spirit of this magic utterance, and can point out how great the expression of world-weariness unfolded. Everything in this poem is full of life-spirit, of a pained life-spirit. It is not deep, nor awful, but, to him that can read it, moving to the highest degree. It will ever remain a masterly example of what poetry is.

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## DIREITOS ASSOCIADOS

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