

SUBJECT: English Literature

UNIT: KS4: Power and Conflict Poetry



Ozymandias - Shelley

"Two vast and trunkless legs of stone"
"Sneer of cold command"
"My name is Ozymandias, King of Kings"
"Look on my words, ye Mighty, and despair"
"Nothing beside remains."



London - Blake

"I wander through each chartered street"
"Marks of weakness, marks of woe"
"The mind-forged manacles"
"Every black'ning Church appalls"
"Runs in blood down palace walls"



Extract from The Prelude - Wordsworth

"Troubled pleasure"
"The horizon's utmost boundary"
"A huge peak, black and huge"
"With purpose of its own...like a living thing"
"O'er my thoughts there hung a darkness"



My Last Duchess - Browning

"None puts by the curtain I have drawn for you"
"She had a heart...too soon made glad"
"My gift of a nine-hundred-years-old name"
"I choose never to stoop"
"I gave commands. Then all smiles stopped together"



Charge of the Light Brigade - Tennyson

"Into the Valley of Death"
"Theirs not to make reply, Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die"
"Into the jaws of Death, Into the mouth of hell"
"Honour the charge they made!"



The Emigree - Rumens

"There once was a country...I left it as a child"
"It may be sick with tyrants"
"I am branded by an impression of sunlight"
"It tastes of sunlight"
"My city hides behind me"



Checking Out Me History - Agard

"Dem tell me, Wha dem want to tell me"
"Blind me to me own identity"
"But dem never tell me bout..."
"But now I checking out me own history"
"I carving out me own identity"



Kamikaze - Garland

"A one-way journey into history"
"Safe to the shore, salt-sodden, awash"
"My mother never spoke again in his presence"
"We too learned to be silent"
"Which had been the better way to die"



Exposure - Owen

"The merciless iced east winds that knife us"
"But nothing happens"
"The poignant misery of dawn"
"War lasts, rain soaks, and clouds sag stormy"
"Sudden successive flights of bullets streak the silence"



Storm on the Island - Heaney

"We are prepared"
"It blows full blast"
"The flung spray...spits like a tame cat turned savage"
"Space is a salvo"
"It is a huge nothing that we fear"



Bayonet Charge - Hughes

"Suddenly he awoke and was running"
"Sweating like molten iron from the center of his chest"
"Cold clockwork of the stars"
"King, honour, human dignity, etcetera"
"His terror's touchy dynamite"



Remains - Armitage

"Probably armed, possibly not"
"Pain itself, the image of agony"
"End of story, except not really"
"His blood-shadow stays on the street"
"His bloody life in my bloody hands"



Poppies - Weir

"Steeled the softening of my face"
"All my words / flattened, rolled, turned into felt"
"The world overflowing like a treasure chest"
"Released a song bird from its cage"
"I listened, hoping to hear your playground voice"



War Photographer - Duffy

"Spools of suffering"
"All flesh is grass"
"He has a job to do"
"A half-formed ghost"
"A hundred agonies in black and white"



Tissue - Darker

"This is what could alter things"
"Smoothed and stroked and turned transparent"
"A shift in the direction of the wind"
"Fly our lives like paper kites"
"Trace a grand design with living tissue"

