

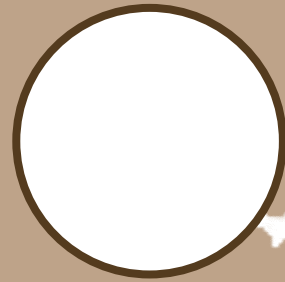
The Rime of the Ancient Mariner

In 1798, the English poet, Samuel Taylor Coleridge wrote about a voyage to the South Pole and back in “The Rime of the Ancient Mariner”. Read through the verses that describe how they were driven by a storm towards Antarctica. Choose one of the pictures taken from early voyages to illustrate the different verses.

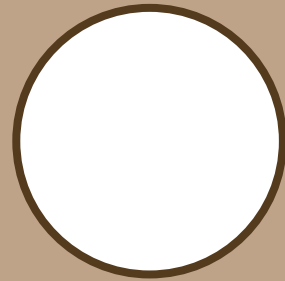


The Rime of the Ancient Mariner

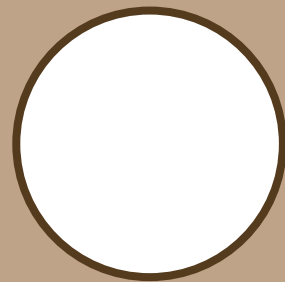
And now the storm-blast came, and he
Was tyrannous and strong:
He struck with his o'ertaking wings,
And chased us south along.



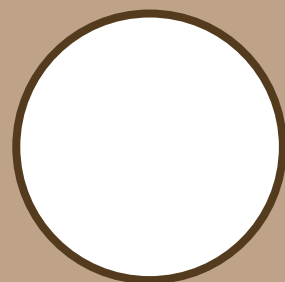
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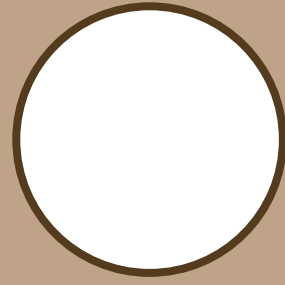
And now there came both mist and snow,
And it grew wondrous cold:
And ice, mast-high, came floating by,
As green as emerald.



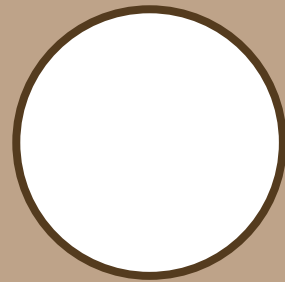
And through the drifts the snowy clifts
Did send a dismal sheen:
Nor shapes of men nor beasts we ken -
The ice was all between.



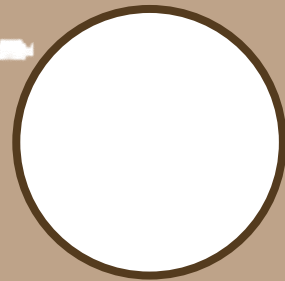
**The ice was here, the ice was there,
The ice was all around:
It cracked and growled, and roared
and howled,
Like noises in a swound!**



**In mist or cloud, on mast or shroud,
It perched for vespers nine;
Whiles all the night, through fog-smoke white,
Glimmered the white moonshine.**



**The Sun now rose upon the right:
Out of the sea came he,
Still hid in mist, and on the left
Went down into the sea.**



**The fair breeze blew, the white foam flew,
The furrow followed free;
We were the first that ever burst
Into that silent sea.**

