

SUMMARY

Poem “Daffodils”

Summary for Ordinary Students:

The poem “Daffodils” is written by William Wordsworth, a famous nature poet. He tells us about a time when he was walking alone in the countryside. He was feeling lonely and sad, just like a cloud moving alone in the sky.

"I wandered lonely as a cloud That floats on high o'er vales and hills..."

Suddenly, he saw a large number of golden daffodils near a lake, under the trees. The flowers were moving with the wind and looked like they were dancing. There were so many daffodils that they looked like stars in the sky, shining and twinkling.

"A host of golden daffodils..." "Continuous as the stars that shine..."

The flowers were so beautiful and happy that even the waves in the lake looked less cheerful. The poet felt very happy in their company. He did not know at that time how important this scene would become for him later.

When he is at home and feeling bored or thoughtful, the memory of those dancing daffodils comes into his mind. This memory makes him feel fresh and joyful again.

"And then my heart with pleasure fills, And dances with the daffodils."

Summary for Excellent Students:

William Wordsworth's poem “Daffodils” is a celebration of nature's beauty and its lasting emotional impact on the human mind. The poet recalls a day when he was wandering alone, feeling isolated and detached, like a lonely cloud drifting above valleys and hills.

"I wandered lonely as a cloud That floats on high o'er vales and hills..."

Suddenly, his solitude is broken when he sees a beautiful scene: a large number of golden daffodils growing beside a lake, under trees, fluttering and dancing joyfully in the breeze. The poet is amazed to see them stretching in a never-ending line. He compares them to the stars in the Milky Way, highlighting their vast number and the joy they bring.

"A host of golden daffodils..."

"Continuous as the stars that shine And twinkle on the Milky Way..."

Although the waves of the lake also danced, the daffodils seemed even more cheerful and full of life. Being in the company of such lively flowers made the poet feel extremely happy, even though he didn't realize their full emotional impact at that moment.

Later, when he lies on his couch in a quiet or thoughtful mood, the beautiful image of the daffodils appears in his mind's eye. This memory fills him with peace and happiness, proving the lasting power of nature's beauty.

"They flash upon that inward eye Which is the bliss of solitude..."

"And then my heart with pleasure fills, And dances with the daffodils."