Newspaper

Nature in art

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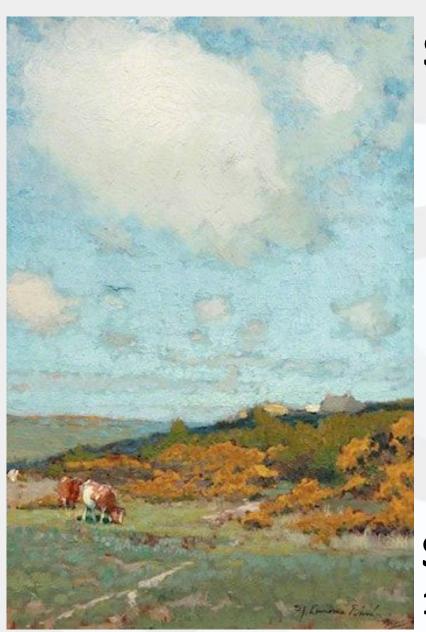
Spring by William Blake

Sound the Flute! Now it's mute. Birds delight Day and Night. Nightingale In the dale Lark in Sky Merrily Merrily to welcome in the Year

Little Boy Full of joy. Little Girl Sweet and small, Cock does crow So do you. Merry voice Infant noise Merrily Merrily to welcome in the Year

> Little Lamb Here I am, Come and lick My white neck. Let me pull Your soft Wool. Let me kiss Your soft face.

Merrily We welcome in the Year.



Samuel John Lamorna Birch.

This image perfectly reflects the meaning of William Blake's poem. On the canvas, we can see a bright blue sky with clouds and green flowering meadows where cows graze, enjoying the fresh greenery and the warmth of the sun, the rays of which flood everything around with light.

Spring Morning 1904.

Description of the poem: Short lines with simple rhymes of this poem sound like the general joy of the spring hike. The work as a whole and its individual parts reflect the main signs of the onset of this wonderful time. The birds after a long winter absence fly back, delighting everyone around with their singing and chirping. At this time of year, everything comes to life after the cold, nature blooms and seems to come to life and refresh. All living beings rejoice in this attack: both humans and animals. After all, spring is characterized by sunshine and flowering, so this time of year can cause only joyful and cheerful feelings and emotions, and no others.

Nature, the greatest mother by Emily Dickinson

Nature, the gentlest mother
Impatient of no child,
The feeblest or the waywardest,—
Her admonition mild

In forest and the hill
By traveller is heard,
Restraining rampant squirrel
Or too impetuous bird.

How fair her conversation,
A summer afternoon,—
Her household, her assembly;
And when the sun goes down

Her voice among the aisles Incites the timid prayer Of the minutest cricket, The most unworthy flower.

When all the children sleep
She turns as long away
As will suffice to light her lamps;
Then, bending from the sky,

With infinite affection
And infiniter care,
Her golden finger on her lip,
Wills silence everywhere.



Sir Alfred Munnings. Two Ponies

Description of the poem: The author of this poem wanted to convey the idea that nature cares about each of its components, treats with love to all animals, plants, resources, inanimate nature and everything else. In the environment, everything is in balance, in which each component is a separate independent and necessary life. Emily Dickinson, with the help of her beautiful descriptions, allows the reader to plunge into this fragile world, which a person cannot see in ordinary daily vanity. Also from these important words one can understand how important it is not to break these subtlest links in order to preserve this harmony.

By Robert Burns

O wert thou in the cauld blast,
On yonder lea, on yonder lea,
My plaidie to the angry airt,
I'd shelter thee, I'd shelter thee;
Or did Misfortune's bitter storms
Around thee blaw, around thee blaw,
Thy bield should be my bosom,
To share it a', to share it a'.

Or were I in the wildest waste, Sae black and bare, sae black and bare,

The desert were a Paradise,
If thou wert there, if thou wert there;
Or were I Monarch o' the globe,
Wi' thee to reign, wi' thee to reign,
The brightest jewel in my Crown
Wad be my Queen, wad be my Queen

Description of the poem:

This poem is an example of beautiful and spiritually rich intimate lyrics. It speaks of the desire to protect the beloved woman from the vicissitudes of fate, to share with her grief, pain, misfortune. The poet is given very visible images: the image of a cloak with which he will cover his beloved from winter blizzards; the image of the "gloomy valley", where he is ready to go for his beloved; the image of the globe, which he is ready to sacrifice in the name of the woman he loves.

